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T H E
BOOK of PSALMS
In M E T R E.
CLOSE and PROPER
TO THE
HEBREW:
Smooth and Pleasant
For the M E T R E.

To be Sung in Usual and Known *Tunes*.

Newly *Translated*, with Amendments,
and Addition of many fresh Metres.

Fitted for the Ready Use and Understanding
Of all good CHRISTIANS.

By *William Barton* Mr. of Arts, as he left
It Finished in his Life-time.

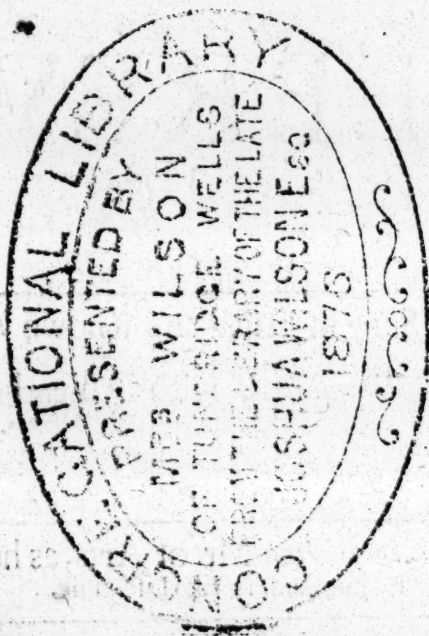
P S A L M 47. 7.

כִּי מֶלֶךְ כָּל-הָאָרֶץ אֱלֹהִים זָמְרוּ מִשְׁבִּיל:

*To God with Understanding Praises Sing,
For over all the Earth he is the King.*

Hezekiah commanded the Levites to Sing Praise unto
the LORD, with the words of *David*, and of
Asaph the Seer, &c. 2 Chron. 29. 30.

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1891-1892

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A

P R E F A C E

TO THE

Reader.

Courteous and Christian Reader,

I*F the expresse commandment of God (who hath given all men voices) in-joyning all to sing his Praise aloud, Psal. 66, 1, 2. especially his professed People to this duty jointly and together, Psal. 34. 3. 111. 1. 149. 1 if this conjunction even before the Levitical service was instituted, Exod. 15. 1, 22. and without any dependance on that service, while it stood, 2 Chr. 23. 18. and long after that service was abolished, Col 3. 16. were duly considered; surely, Singing of Psalms (even mixt Congregations) had never been spoken against: nor had occasion been given to so many learned Men to Apologize and Dispute*

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for an ordinance of God so eminent : but now, blessed be God for their worthy labours, for (as one saith) in the time of an Heresie every Man should Write.

Secondly, if God's own inditing of Psalm Book, 2 Sam. 23. 2. and appointing it to be Sung, 2 Chron. 29. 30. If the admirable use of Psalms to exhilarate the heart, and inflame affection (even better than Wine for that purpose) Eph. 5. 18, 19. and to express our spiritual joy, Jam. 5. 13. (for of Psalms of joy, James there speaketh) if to celebrate the perpetual praise of God, Psal. 145. 4, 5, 6. And to excite Prayer in great affliction, Psal. 102. Title or to allay Grief in great temptation, Psal. 42. 8. or to bewail Sin by penitent Confession, Psal. 51. if to humble the ungrateful, and provoke just grief and godly Sorrow, Isai. 5. 1. And in all these to give instruction, of which the Psalms are so full that every Doctrine of Religion is couched and contained in them, Psal. 119. 13. these things, I say, had been duly weighed the Singing of Scripture Psalms, especially David's Psalms (which the very Turkes reverence) had never been scrupled at, upon any occasion.

Thirdly, if the principal and general end of all Psalms (as of all other Scripture)

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is to teach, Rom. 15. 4. and if that hereby we do teach and admonish our selves, and one another, Col. 3. 16. Eph. 5. 19. while we rehearse composed words of Scripture, which work mightily upon the understanding and affection, and will never be forgotten or shaken out of Memory; for which cause God appointed Moses to make Israel learn that Song, Deut. 32. 46. doubtless the due consideration of this one point would easily stop and stifle all Objections; for do they alledge that they cannot say with David, Psal. 131. I am not high minded, my soul is even as a weaned Child, &c. (most false allegations if they be true Christians, Gal. 5. 24. Matt. 18. 3.) yet can they not learn what they should be, and gather yea and give) instruction from hence, to labour so to be ?

Do they say that David's Psalms are not pertinent to these times ? we never were in Babylon, nor in Egypt under Pharaoh (false allegations too, Revel. 11. 18. and 2, 3, 4.) yet can they not apply these stories spiritually, and upon like occasions, as Israel did by meditation of God's works upon Pharaoh, Og, and Amalek, Psal. 135. many Hundred years after these Stories were acted ? And is it not thousand times better to apply these

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things by meditation, than to nominate those whom we count God's enemies now on earth; imposing our shallow conceits upon the Service of God and his Church, often times according to the humours and corruptions of Men? It was notably written by indeed of the holy Martyr Barlaam that thrusting his hands into the burning flame, Sang that of the Psalmist, Thou teachest my hands to war and my fingers to fight: But the false and erroneous interpositions and impositions of our own I will spare to speak of for the credit of others. Only to know how to apply every Scripture passage of a Psalm, I refer and commend the Reader to the godly Sermons of Mr. FORD upon this subject who gives no encouragement to compile any Psalms whatsoever besides Scriptural.

Do Men say (still) that they can teach themselves better with expressions of their own, and need not the Scriptural? certainly the Holy Prophets and Apostles, from Samuel (I may say) and after him to Christ, thought not so, but used these Psalms of David. See 1 Sam. 18. Neh. 12. 42. Mat. 26. 30. Acts 16. 27. 'Tis true indeed, the Primitive Church immediately after Christ's Ascension, and

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honour of that, Joh. 7. 32. was endowed with rare gifts of Propheſie and Almestry, as also of Miracles and Tongues, Cor. 14. 26 which long ſince ceaſt: and what manner of gifts Men have now days, that would obtrude their unſcriptural raptures, or composures, we may ſee with me enough: from whence we may undoubtedly conclude, that the Scripture-Pſalms, eſpecially thoſe of the ſweet Pſalmiſt of Iſrael, 1 Sam. 23. 1. ought as well to be tranſlated into Verſe for ſinging, as into Proſe for reading, 1 Cor. 14. 15, 19. the Congregations ſhould be wholly, for the moſt part deſtitute of God's Orance. As for the new Songs ſpoken of in Scripture, theſe were the new Songs, Pſalm 66. 1. and 98. 1. which contained new Gospel matters, and ſhould be ſung with new affections, as Diodati upon the ſe.

And doubtleſs when once the Pſalms of David are tranſlated to the life of Scriptures, (ſo far as a tranſlation can go) and can endure ſound Doctrine (for theſe Pſalms bear ſo clear witneſs againſt Hereſie, Superſtitie, Pride and Prophaneneſs, and all other fruits of the fleſh, that therefore many in theſe days ſo much diſlike them.) I may conclude with David, Pſalm 141. 6. Then

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shall they hear my words, for they are sweet.

Fourthly, if it were considered how exact and accurate the Scripture is in setting forth Psalms, as appears in the Acrostical where every verse, or half verse, or joint part begins with the orderly precedence of the Alphabetical letter, one example whereof (but all are too hard to follow, we have exhibited in the first Metre of Psalm 111, and two examples more in the first and last parts of 119. I say, if these and many other excellencies of the Hebrew Verse were observed and considered, the delicacy of the best Poetical composition would never have been spoken against, I confess, I have found but few of that humour; Nor do I count my labours thereto worthy of the honour and favour I have found, when more than forty of the eminentest scholars and Preachers of this Land, gave me their attest and approbation, and after them full Forty more among whom, the worthy Vice-Chancellor of the University of Cambridge, learned Prolocutor of the Assembly, divers eminent in Law and Physick, offered me their hands and helps to the further propagation and promotion of my Book. Nor can I omit an humble acknowledg-

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Y^e their undeserved respects, that have taken
notice of me in their Printed Books. In
recognition of whose noble encouragements,
I have (in this my last Translation) correct-
ed all the harsh passages, and added a great
number of second Metres in choicest Tunes,
receiving understood by learned Men that my
first Edition had much sooner, and much
more come into request, if it had not been
deprived of those accommodations and ac-
complishments.

But now I have omitted none of the anti-
que Tunes, (but have added some new)
except the 104th onely, which is counted
too crabbed and if put into the same Mea-
sure, too light; which therefore I have done
in the Common Tune.

The Scots of late have put forth a Psalm-
book, most-wholly composed out of mine and
of Rous his, but it did not give full satisfac-
tion, for some body hath been at Charge to
put forth a new Edition of mine, and Printed
more than Thousands of mine in Holland, as it is
reported; But whether they were Printed
or no, I am in doubt, for I am sure
1500 of my Books were heretofore Prin-
ted by stealth in England, and carried over
to Ireland.

Finally, If it be well consider'd how close-
ly they have follow'd the Prose-Translation,

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I trust I shall never be blam'd for varying much from the old Psalms ; for altho they be very familiar to many, yet a just due Correction would estrange them again neither are Men so well acquainted with them as with the Prose-Translation, nor they hear them so often.

Considering also, that I have Comp'd the whole Book (in all the first Metres especially) and in a great number of the second Metres as near as may be in the same order of words, and for the most part in as plain Prose as Verse.

As for some second Metres which in the old are done in Paraphrase ; It's hoped that these are done very consonantly to the Text, and do not put in any thing but what is verbally if not verbally contained in it.

And I received this approbation and advice from a worthy Minister, viz. Mr. Baxter (which I have followed of mine accord before his Letter came to my hands) in these words following, Sir, I thank you for affording me the sight of your Psalm. Those I saw (ad 26) are very well done and your various Metres will be gratefully received. I confess I could wish you had taken more liberty to make them Pleasant and Elegant by expletive Epithets, as Solomon on Job, seeing such are oft not so much in Paraphrase

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paraphrastical as the very sense of the
Hebrew words, which are hardly ex-
pressed by one in *English*, &c.

Sixthly and lastly, If it be considered that
the Psalm-Translators do of necessity add
and alter, and sometimes explain and am-
plify the Prose-Translation; yea, the Tran-
slators of the Prose it self, do oftentimes
of necessity do the same, as appears
in a Thousand places by the Or's, and
Hebraisms in the Margin, and by the
words inserted (in a different Character)
into the Text: yea, the Scripture it self
with this diversity and Latitude, as may
appear by comparing parallel places, and in
particular the 14 Psalm with the 53. and the
Psalm, with the 2 Sam. 22. &c. I trust
shall never be blamed for any liberty used
in my Translation of the Psalms; Especially
considering that whatsoever is found therein,
is either, 1. The very words of the Prose-
translation and (most what) in the same
order, or, 2. Words to the same effect, or,
3. An allusion to a parallel Scripture, or,
4. An amplification of the plain Scope of the
Text, or, 5. An Explication of the sense
of it; or, 6. and lastly, A truer or (at
least) a fuller exposition of the Hebrew.
Now I will insert a few instances.

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Two famous examples are in Psal. v. 63. And honourable marriage (including to Heb. 13.4.) Their maidens may not have. Heb their Virgins were not praised, viz. with Nuptial Songs. And v. A vile disease for vile deserts; alluding the Story, 1 Sam. 5. 9. 6.4. Vide *proci-* *dentia ani, marisca, ficus, ani,* *Piles, Aurei ani*, saith Montanus, in *Margin.*

A. 2. Instance is in Psal. 3. 5. Because I knew assuredly the Lord did me sustain. Which being so easie and obvious for scope, was chosen rather than an Hebraic in the room: Because Jehovah from on high did strongly me sustain. Vide *יְהוָה* *super sustinuit, fulcivit.* Sch. to understand a prop and sustain from above.

3. That instance, Psal. 68. 63. Their Virgins were not praised, the Translators render, Their Maidens were not gotten in Marriage, much better may I say, And honourable marriage, &c. Note here that the Translators often give the sense: Psal. 10. My Buckler is upon God, they render God is my defence; so in many hundred places both of the Old Testament and New Testament, not onely by alteration of the words, but by addition many times: Psalm 7. 11. And God is angry—every day, they put

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to the wicked, Psalm 94. 10. *Heb.* He teacheth *Man* knowledge, they add not he know? Ainsworth oftentimes does the supplement divers ways. The Septuagint and Chaldee Paraphrase go oft farther, and add more to the Text, yet are allowed in the quotations of the Old Testament by the New.

Fourthly, And lastly, to instance in a full Translation of the Hebrew, take a few of many. From the first word *אשר* Beatitudes in the plural number, I put in, Blessed, or blessed (doubling is) From *הטא* errant to wander, I take, Such as go astray, *נכח* approbavit, favit, to favour, The Lord with favour knows, From *אבר*, perire abolevit, Perish quite. All these from first Psalm. So Psal. 7. 13. from *חץ* *Atta dividens quod tangit*, Sharp arrows; Psal. 34. From *לל* *est sedulitatis, ut sessio gratiae, &c.* Sch. it oft implies sedulity, Come children with alacrity: Psal. 68. from *בן* *Juvenis electus, ad militiam & negotium electus & idoneus*, Sch. their choice young men saith Ainsworth: Their young Men receive. Psal. 119. oftentimes from *שכח* *Nous fuit, est que negligentia*, Sch. And I will not, through negligence, Thy holy Word forget. And truly when the Hebrew is of larger extent than ordinary, although

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though otherwise I content my self in following the scope of the place, which is obvious to every vulgar eye (whereas Hebraisms are to Scholars onely) I can hardly chuse but upon it, if I find it, and oftentimes it notably to enlarge where the verse requires it, Psal. 119. 32. from דילתא, Dilatari, enlargari, I take, When with thy sweet encouragements, Thou shalt my heart enlarge; Schindler upon this example for this reason, In tristitia cor contrahitur, in lætitia dilatatur, in sorrow the heart straitened, in joy enlarged, Psal. ult. from עבדך, religioso coluit, Monachi Mancipium, Servituti additus, an humble godly servant, I take all this to be apply'd in it. For I serve thee religiously with all submissiveness, or attentiveness. In three places (viz. Psal. 17. 3. 20. and 105. 19.) from צרפה igne purgabitur, excoxit, liquefecit, to melt in the fire, I express a trying by fire as Goldsmiths do. The comparison is followed in Psal. 66. 10. Thou hast try'd us as Silver is tryed, but more fully in the Translation both of the old Psalms and new. — Even as the skilful tryer doth prove his silver, casting it into the hottest fire. I now to dare an instance or two of truer Translation שורש, Caput, fons, origo, &c.

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translate the Well-spring head, Psal. 106.
 קדוש, consecratus, consecrate, I
 er,— Who had the stamp of conse-
 on: rather than Jehovah's holy one.
 105. 18. ברזל באה נפש, ferrum
 essum est animam ejus, I render, The
 pierc'd his soul. These I count perfe-
 Translations, an amplification upon such
 count doth rarely. Psal. 119 53. Hor-
 ath taken hold, &c. ולעפה. Schind-
 expounds it tempestas, tempestates,
 ולע, procellæ Buxt. waves and tem-
 So I render it, Yet horror great,
 forms that beat, Hath taken hold on
 &c.
 will end with one or two more that I
 demurr'd upon, but follow the Transla-
 Psalm. 21. 23. עשה גארה, the proud
 A learned friend that was by at the
 rating, contended (as stoutly) that it
 he stout doer, the courageous; and would
 had me Translated it, And the bold
 that never faints, He plenteously
 rds. Indeed coming from גארה, emi-
 strenuus fuit, strenue egit, to do
 y; not from גוה, elatio, superbia,
 e, it sounds very like, and rarely
 agrees with the context. Thus also,
 2. 12. ותאברו דרך, may be construed
 the path, viz. of grace and salvation
 (and

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(and so be a Periphrasis with misse
way) or in the path, viz. of sin and
struction. (And perish in your path.)
worth, The Chaldee and Septuagint
here to the former, which perhaps is the
that ours do so : here I leave the Reader
his choice.

The Psalms of David in Metre.

PSALM I. Metre 1.

Blessed δ , blessed man is he
 that shuns the Sinners way :
 The Counsel and the Company
 of such as go astray :
 That hath the scorners seat abhor'd
 doth placeth his delight
 in the Law of God the Lord,
 and minds it day and night.

As like a planted Tree whose root
 grows by the River side;
 at in his season brings forth fruit,
 whose leave shall fresh abide.
 And all he doth shall Prosper well.
 Ungodly are not so;
 they are like chaff which winds dispel,
 scatter to and fro.

Therefore th' ungodly shall not stand
 day of Judgment, clear:
 with the Just at God's right hand
 all wicked Men appear.
 For to the way of men upright
 the Lord with favour knows,
 whereas the way shall Perish quite
 wherein the sinner goes.

PSALM. I. Metre 2.

Tune O Lord Consider, &c.

He man is blest that neither strays
 by Counsels of ungodly Men,
 nor standeth in the sinners ways,
 nor sits in scorners seat with them.
 In his delight continually
 in the Law of God most high,
 in that Law of his delight
 meditateth day and night.

- 3 He shall be like a planted tree
 set by the streaming River side,
 Which when his timely seasons be
 with plenteous fruit is still suppli'd.
 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
 and he shall prosper well in all:
- 4 Ungodly men are nothing so,
 but are like Chaff when Whirlwinds blow
- 5 Therefore shall not ungodly Men
 in final day of Judgment stand,
 Nor sinners have admittance then,
 among the Just at God's right hand.
- 6 For lo the Lord with favour knows
 the way wherein the righteous goes,
 But paths of all impiety
 shall perish everlastingly.

PSALM I. *Metre 3.*
(Give Laud, &c.)

- T**Hrice blessed men are they
 that no bad Counsels hear ;
- Nor walk in Sinners way,
 nor sit in scorers Chair,
- 2 But with delight
 Do mind the word of God the Lord,
 both day and night.
3. Such shall be like a tree
 by Rivers spreading root,
 Which when his seasons be,
 brings forth his pleasant fruit ;
 Whose leaf likewise
 Is always seen most fresh and green,
 And never dies.
- And whatsoever deed
 he puts his hand unto,
 Shall prosper and succeed,
- 4 as shall no sinners do:
 For surely they
 Shall be like Chaff which Winds blow
 and drive away.

Therefore th' ungodly race
In judgment shall not stand,
For sinners have a place
with Saints at Christ's right hand.

For God well knows
The just mens path, but theirs in wrath
He overthrows.

PSALM II. *Metre r.*

VHy do the Heathen rage and fret,
and people plot vain things?

They rise, and are in Counsel set,
both Governours and Kings.

God and his Christ oppose they do,
and thus presume to say,

Come let us break their Bands in two,
and cast their Cords away.

But God the Lord that dwells on high,
and doth in Heaven abide,

shall laugh at this Conspiracy,
and their attempts deride.

Then also shall He speak to those
in wrath of fullest measure;

and very sorely vex his foes,
in his extream displeasure.

The Second part.

Yet have I set my King on high,
according to my will,

to reign in *Sion* gloriously,
upon my Holy Hill.

I'll publish the Decree, and say,
the Lord hath said to me,

thou art my son: and lo this day
I have begotten thee.

Ask me and I will give to thee
the priviledge of thy Birth;

for thine the Heathen Lands shall be,
and utmost parts on Earth.

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9 Thine Iron Rod shall break them all,
and Lord thou shalt not spare,
To dash thy foes in pieces small,
as Potters Vessels are.

The Third Part.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye Kings,
Ye Judges of the Land,
Be well instructed in the things
which ye should understand.

11 See that ye do your selves employ
in Gods true Service here,
Mix trembling always with your joy,
and worship him in fear.

12 The Son of God embrace and kiss,
lest ye provoke his wrath;
And so should take your way amiss,
and perish from the path.
For if his anger ne're so small
be kindled in his brest;
Then happy, happy are they all,
that on their Saviour rest.

PSALM II. *Metre 2.*

(Tune, *Have mercy, &c.*)

VV Hy do the Heathen rage,
and People plot in vain?
The Kings on earth themselves ingage,
with all their pompous Train;
The Rulers all accord,
and both the Bench and Throne
Consult together against the Lord,
and his Anointed One.

3, 4.

And thus they speak in spight,
with most audacious words:
Break we their bands asunder quite,
and cast from us their Cords.
But He that sits in Heaven
shall laugh while they combine,

he Lord, to whom th' affront is given,
shall mock at their design.

5, 6.

hen shall He speak to them,
in anger unappeas'd:
nd greatly shall He vex those men
when he is fore displeas'd.
et have I done my will,
and set my King to reign
Sion my most Holy Hill,
in spight of their disdeign.

The Second part. 7.

nd now I will declare,
what God hath said to me,
ncerning Christ the Sovereign Heir
according to decree:
ou art my Son, said He,
nd I the same disclose:
is Day I have begotten Thee,
Thy Resurrection shows.

8.

en ask it at my hands,
will the work advance,
d give thee all the Heathen Lands
or thine Inheritance:
is priviledge of thy Birth
give to Thee alone:
utmost parts of all the Earth
or thy possession.

9.

ou shalt thine Enemies smite,
s with an Iron Rod:
dash them into pieces quite
like potters shards, O God.

The Third part. 10, 11.

Thy therefore, O be wise,
e Kings of Mortal Birth:

Psalm ij.

Be learn'd in Heavenly Mysteries,
Ye Judges of the Earth.
Serve ye the Lord with fear,
according to his Law:
Rejoycing with an Heart sincere,
and with a trembling awe.

12.

O kifs the Son, I say,
lest he should angry be:
And so ye perish from the way,
and no Salvation see.
For if his angry wrath
to kindle once begin,
Blessed are all that keep his path,
and put their trust in him.

PSALM III. *Metre 1.*

O Lord how much do they increase,
that rise to trouble me:

And they that do disturb my peace,
how many, Lord, they be?

2 How many of my Soul have said
he shall be undertrod?

There is for him no hope of aid,
or help to come from God.

3 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:

My Glory and my Confidence,
and thou hold'st up my Head,

4 My prayer to thee I did address,
and cry'd to God most high:

And from his Hill of Holiness
he heard me graciously.

5 I laid me down at rest secure,
I slept and rose again,

Because I knew, and was full sure,
the Lord did me sustain.

6 And though ten thousand of my foes
were round about me laid,

would not be afraid of those,
nor any whit dismay'd.

O God my Saviour now arise,
for thou hast own'd my Cause;
and smitten all mine Enemies
upon the very Jaws.

Thou brok'st the Teeth of all the Train
that wrought Ungodliness:
Salvation doth to God pertain,
thou dost thy People bless.

PSALM iij. *Metre 2.*

Ord how their number multiplies,
that vex and grieve me sore?
As they that do against me rise,
wax hourly more and more.
Why there are, Lord many a one,
that of my Soul have said,
Held his God from him is gone,
he hath no hope of aid.

3, 4.

O Lord, Thou art a Shield for me,
Thou art my sure defence:
Thy hand my head upheld shall be
with glorious confidence,
I cried to the Lord aloud,
and found his favour free:
From his Holy Hill he bow'd
his gracious ear to me.

5, 6.

He laid me down and sweetly slept,
and safely wak'd again;
Because it was the Lord that kept,
and did my Soul sustain,
Though ten thousand of my foes
beset me round about,
I will not be afraid of those,
nor of my safety doubt.

7.

O Lord my God, awake, and rise,
 defend my righteous Cause :
 For thou hast smote mine Enemies
 upon the very Jaws.
 Thou brok'st the Teeth of impious men,
 Salvation is of Thee ,
 Upon thy chosen People then
 thy Blessing sure shall be.

PSALM III. *Mitre 3.*
(Ye Children, &c.)

Lord how the number multiplies
 Of my vexatious Enemies
 that fain would have me undertrod?
 2 Many, O Lord, many are they, ,
 That of my Soul presume to say
 there is no help for him in God.
 3 But Lord thou art a Shield for me,
 Thou art my glory and shalt be
 the sure upholder of my Head :
 4. Unto the Lord I sent my Cry,
 And from his Holy Hill on high,
 he heard me, and my Prayer sped.
 5. I laid me down and sweetly slept ;
 I wak'd and was in safety kept ;
 for God's Good Hand protected me.
 6 I will not fear to take repose,
 Although ten thousand of my foes
 set round on every side should be.
 7 Up Lord my God, and plead my Cause,
 Thou smot'st mine Enemies on the Jaws,
 Thou brok'st the Teeth of impious men
 8 Salvation is of God alone ;
 Thy Blessing is upon thine own,
 and thou hast given it unto them.

PSALM IV. *Mitre 1.*

Hear me, O God, my righteousness,
 when I to thee repair :

thou hast enlarg'd me from distress,
 in mercy hear my Prayer.
 O Sons of Men, how long will ye
 by dignity despise :
 how long will ye love vanity,
 and follow after lies?

But know that God hath set apart,
 for his own sake alone,
 the Man that's after his own Heart
 to sit upon the Throne.
 And he will surely hear my prayer,
 when unto him I call :
 Then stand in awe, and have a care
 not to offend at all.

your own heart consider it,
 upon your secret bed :
 and quietly your selves submit
 unto your lawful Head.
 The Sacrifices offer ye
 of righteousness alway :
 and let the Lord Almighty be
 your only trust and stay.

Many inquire for outward good,
 and Riches they embrace :
 but we desire of Thee, O God,
 the shining of thy face
 for thou hast made this heart of mine,
 more joyful and more glad
 when they brought in Corn and Wine,
 and great increase was had.

In peace therefore I will lie down
 and take my rest full well :
 for thou, O Lord, and thou alone
 wilt make me safely dwell.

PSALM IV. *Metre 2.*

God that art my righteousness,
 hear when I call to thee

For in the day of my distress
 thou hast enlarged me.
 In mercy hear me now again,
 and quell my foes disdain:
 How long will ye, O Sons of Men,
 my Glory turn to shame?

3, 4.

How long will ye vain things affect,
 and follow after lies?
 Know Godly Men are God's Select,
 and he will hear my Cries.
 All sinful Courses set apart,
 and stand in awful dread:
 In silence commune with your heart,
 upon your secret bed.

5, 6.

For Incense offer Innocence,
 and righteousness present:
 And wholly put your Confidence
 in God Omnipotent.
 What way they might themselves advance,
 great multitudes inquire:
 But Lord thy shining Countenance
 is all that we desire.

7, 8.

For thou hast made my heart to feast
 with Sacred Comforts more,
 Than worldlings when they were increast
 with Corn and Wine full store.
 I'll both lie down sweet rest to take,
 and also sleep secure:
 For only thou, O Lord, dost make
 my dwelling safe and sure.

P S A L M IV. *Metre 3,*

To the first New Tune.

HEAR me, O God, my righteousness,
 Thou hast enlarg'd me from distress,

Who

When plung'd in care :

shew to me thy mercy free,
and hear my Prayer.

How long will ye, O Sons of Men,
by Glorious Dignity contemn,
And me despise ?

How long will ye love Vanity,
and follow Lies ?

3.

But know that God hath set apart
the Man that's after his own heart,
His King to be:
The Lord will hear when I draw near
with bended Knee.

4.

When stand in awe, and do not sin,
to Commune with your hearts begin,
And silently
examined, upon your bed,
in secrecy.

5.

The Sacrifices offer ye
Righteousness and Puritie,
And then be bold
to trust upon the Holy One
as your strong hold.

6.

At many men false wealth admire,
and all for worldly goods inquire:
That's their design;
At Lord advance thy countenance
on us to shine.

7.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart,
comforts which thou didst impart.
A great deal more,
than in the time their Corn and Wine
increast in store.

I will

I will both lay me down in peace,
And sleep when all my sorrows cease;
For thou alone
Dost make me dwell full safe and well,

(O Holy One!

PSALM V. Metre 1.

- O** Lord unto my words give ear,
my meditation weigh :
- 2 My King, my God, my Crying hear,
for I to thee will pray.
- 3 At morning thou shalt hear my Cry,
at morning it shall be,
That I'll direct my prayer on high,
and will look up to thee.
- 4 Because thou art a God most pure,
whom sin cannot delight,
Nor any evil canst endure
to harbour in thy sight.
- 5 Within the View of thy pure Eye
the foolish shall not rest :
All workers of Iniquity
thy Nature doth detest.
- 6 All Lyers shall be overthrown,
escape they never can :
God will abhor the bloody one,
and the deceitful Man.
- 7 But I will to thy house draw near,
in thine abundant grace
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy Holy Place.

The Second part.

- 8 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
because of all my foes:
And thy straight paths (lest I transgress)
before my face disclose.
- 9 For in their mouth no truth appears,
their heart with mischief throngs :

their throats are open Sepuchers,
they flatter with their tongues.

Destroy them Lord, destroy them all,
let them be overthrown
and into just destruction fall,
by Counsels of their own.
And let them be cast out and quell'd
for their excessive sin :
for they have wickedly rebell'd
against thee, Lord, therein.

But let, O Lord, all those rejoyce
that put their trust in thee:
let them with shouts lift up their Voice,
and ever Joyful be.
Let them likewise that Love thy Name
be joyful in thee still :
because thy Power which they proclaim
defends them from all ill.

For to the Righteous man no doubt,
thou wilt thy Blessing yield :
and ever compass him about
with favour as a Shield.

PSALM V. *Metre 2,*
Our Father, &c.

Lord weigh my thoughts, my words attend^d
my King, my God, my Crying hear :
thou hearest my prayers and cries ascend,
my voice i'th' morning thou shalt hear ;
In the morning Lord, I will direct
my prayer to thee, and will expect.

2

For thou in sin hast no delight,
no ill shall dwell with thee O Lord :
The fool abides not in thy sight,
The wicked doers thou hast abhor'd :
In blood, deceit, and cruelty,
thou dost detest, and wilt destroy.

The

But

3.

But I in thine abundant grace
thy House will visit in thy fear,
And worship in thy Holy Place,
O teach me, Lord, thy Counsels there:
Make straight thy paths before mine Eyes,
Because of all mine Enemies.

4.

For in their mouth no truth they have;
their inward parts all wickedness:
Their throat is like a gaping grave;
foul flattery doth their tongue express:
Destroy them, Lord, destroy them all
By their own Counsels let them fall.

5.

O cast them out as men abhor'd
for their transgressions multitude:
For they have still rebell'd, O Lord,
against thee by offences lewd:
But let all those that Trust in thee
Be joyfull in a high degree.

6.

Yea let them ever shout for Joy
in thy defence, which they implore;
Let them that love thee, O Most High,
be joyful in thee evermore,
For thou wilt bless the Just, O Lord,
And make thy grace his shield and guard,

P S A L M VI. *Metre* I.

O Lord my God, rebuke me not
when angry thou shalt be
When thy displeasure waxeth hot,
then do not chasten me.

2 O Lord have mercy on my Soul,
so weak and sore perplext:
Lord, I beseech thee, make me whole,
for all my bones are vext.

My Soul is also vexed sore,
 Out Lord how long a space?
 Return, O Lord, my Soul restore,
 And save me of thy grace.
 For who can praise or think on thee,
 When dead in grave they lie?
 And now my groaning wearieth me,
 So near to death am I.

All Night I make my bed to swim,
 My Couch with tears o'reflows:
 Mine Eyes, consum'd with grief, wax dim,
 Because of all my foes.
 Ye workers of Iniquity
 Go from me every one:
 For God hath heard me graciously,
 When I did weep and moan.

The Supplications which I made
 The Lord did entertain:
 And he that heard me when I pray'd
 Will hear me yet again.
 Let all mine Enemies therefore
 Be vext and sham'd thereby;
 Let them return vext very sore,
 And shamed suddenly.

PSALM VI. *Metre 2.*

O Lord. Consider, &c.

Danger Lord rebuke me not,
 For I am very weak and low:
 Scourge me when thy wrath is hot,
 But Lord, to me thy mercy show.
 And heal me for my bones are vext,
 But thou, O Lord, how long a space?
 My Soul is also sore perplext,
 Return, and save me of thy grace.

4, 5, 6.

Soul, O Lord, preserve and save,
 For none in death remembers thee:

Nor.

Nor any thanks thee in the Grave,
 see how my groaning wearieth me.
 All night I make my bed to swim,
 wat'ring my Couch with weeping Eyes;
 Mine eye with grief grows old and dim,
 because of all mine Enemies.

8, 9, 10.

Ye workers of iniquity,
 depart from me, depart ye all :
 For loe the Lord hath heard my Cry,
 my weeping voice, and Tears that fall.
 The Lord will hear the prayer I frame,
 the Lord hath heard and hath reliev'd:
 Let all my foes return with shame,
 with sudden shame, more vext and griev'd.

PSALM VII.

The first Part.

O Lord my God, I do repose
 my confidence in thee
 O save me from my furious foes,
 and now deliver me.

2. Lest like a Lion he should tear,
 and piece-male rend my Soul:
 While there is no deliverer
 his fury to controull.

3. O Lord my God, if I did this,
 if my hands be not free :
 If I rewarded him amis
 that was at peace with me ;

4. (Yea, Lord I have delivered
 and let him him safely go,
 That causelessly hath injured,
 and us'd me as a foe)

5. Then let the foe pursue my Soul,
 take it and tread it down :

Tread down my Life with proud controul,
 and bury my Renown.

The Second part.

Rise Lord, in wrath thy self address,
 Mine enemies rage withstand
 Wak for me in righteousness,
 As thou didst give command.
 So shall the Congregation great
 Enclose thee generally :
 Return then to thy Judgment Seat,
 For their sakes sit on high.

The Lord shall Judge the People, sure,
 Judge me O Lord, likewise,
 According as my heart is pure,
 And upright in thine Eyes.
 Let sinners ways be overthrown,
 But stablish righteous mens :
 For God that is a righteous one,
 Both try both Heart and Reins.

All the defence and help I have
 Is of the Lord alone:
 Who always will be sure to save
 The upright-hearted one.

The Third part.

God judgeth even righteous men,
 But will the wicked slay :
 So much is God provok'd by them
 To anger every day.

Unless he speedily repent,
 His glittering Sword is whet :
 His angry bow the Lord hath bent,
 And hath it ready set.

He hath prepared deadly darts,
 Determining to shoot
 Sharp arrows at the viperous hearts
 Of those that Prosecute.

Behold he travelleth in Birth
 With his iniquity ;
 Conceiving mischief, and brings forth
 No better than a lie.

- 15 He made a Pit and digged it,
and mighty pains did take:
And now is fal'n into the Pit,
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head shall reboun,
his mischief, spite and hate:
His violent dealing shall come down,
and light upon his pate.
- 17 Unto the Lord give thanks will I,
for all his righteous ways:
And to the Name of God most high
sing cheartful songs of praise.

P S A L M VIII *Metre 1.*

- O** Lord our Lord, how Excellent
is thy Name every where?
behold thou hast thy glory plac't
above the starry Sphere.
- 2 Weak babes and sucklings thou ordain'dst
thy power and praise to show:
To still thereby the Enemy,
and the avengefull Foe.
- 3 when I behold attentively
the Heavens which thou didst frame;
the Moon on high and Starry Skie,
which by thine Ordinance came.
- 4 What's Man or Man's Posterity
think I, what wond'rous Love,
He should of three remembered be,
or visited from above?
- 5 For thou hast made him little lower
than Angels in degree,
And didst him crown with great Renown
and glorious Dignity.
- 6 Thou mad'st him have dominion o're
the works which thou hast wrought:
And by thy care all Creatures are
to his subjection brought,

all Oxen, Sheep and Fowl, with these,
 and Cattle him obey :
 all that the Field or Air can yield,
 and Fishes of the Sea.
 that ever is in the paths of Seas,
 or passeth through the same :
 O Lord our Lord, all Lands record
 the Glory of thy Name.

P S A L M viii. Metre 2.

Give Laud, &c.

O Lord our Sovereign Lord,
 of how excelling worth
 thy Name must we Record
 in all the spacious Earth?
 Whose Glory bears
 Stamp Divine, with beams to shine
 above the Spheres.

2.

of the Infant mouth
 of babes and sucklings small,
 thou hast ordain'd thy Truth
 with strength to conquer all.

To lay them low
 that bear ill will, and for to still
 th' avengeful foe.

3.

thy Heavens there on high,
 when, Lord, I think upon :

4.

the Moon and Starry Skie,
 the Works which thou hast done :

Lord, what is Man,
 or what's his Seed, that thou shouldst heed
 so poor a span?

5.

thou madest him to be
 of an inferiour state

To Angels in degree
yet to participate :

And didst him Crown -
With Glory great, to sit in seat
of high Renown.

6.

Thou gav'st him absolute
dominion over all :
And all things at his foot
in bound obedience fall,
To him they yield
All Oxen, Sheep, and beasts that keep
i'th' open field.

7.

The Fowls of all the Air,
and Fishes of the Seas :
Which have a thorow-fare
to pass there as they please :
O Lord our Lord,
Th' excell'g fame of thy great Name
all Lands Record.

PSALM VIII. *Metre 3.**Ye Children, &c.*

O Lord our Lord, of how great worth
Is thy great Name in all the Earth,
who mak'st thy Glory pass the Skie?
From babes and sucklings mouths thou hast
Ordained strength thy foes to blast,
and still, th' aveng'ful Enemy.
When I have Heaven in my thought,
And see the works thy finger wrought,
the Moon and Stars ordain'd by thee ;
Lord what is Man, or his frail Race,
That thou should'st such a shadow grace,
with visits of thy favour free?

2.

For thou hast made him little less,
Than Angels in their blessedness ;
Glory and Grace compose his Crown :

mad'st him have Dominion o're
 andy-works both less and more;
 at his feet must needs sit down,
 deep and Oxen, birds and Beasts,
 Waters, Woods, and Fields increase
 all that through the Ocean glide :
 our Lord, of how great fame
 before thy Illustrious Name
 all the Earth both far and wide ?

PSALM IX.

The First part.

Lord I'll praise thy Holy Name
 with true and hearty Zeal :
 wond'rous works I will proclaim,
 none of them conceal.

I'll be glad, and much rejoyce
 thee continually :
 sing praise with chearful voice
 thy Name, O most high.

As my wicked Enemies
 put to shameful flight ;
 they shall fall before thine eyes,
 Perish at thy sight.

thou, O Lord, thou hast alone
 maintain'd my righteous cause
 a fast in thy righteous Throne
 Judge by righteous Laws.

thou hast rebuk'd the Heathen men,
 wicked are destroy'd :
 thou hast put out the name of them,
 made it ever void.

Enemy, all's accomplished,
 Instructions now are done :
 Cities thou hast ruined,
 y and their memory's gone.

God the true Eternal One,
 ever shall abide :

W. Williams

Copy for Book 1755

He hath prepar'd his Princely Throne
just Judgment to decide.

8 And he will judge the world through
in justice faithfully :

And deal to all men round about
his Truth and Equity.

9 The Lord moreover will become
a refuge for th' oppress ;

In times extreemly troublesome
he'll be a place of rest.

10 All they that know thy faithful Name
will trust upon thy Grace ;
For never did'st thou Lord disclaim
any that sought thy face.

The Second part.

11 Sing praises to the Holy One,
that doth in Sion dwell :

The glorious deeds that he hath done
among all people tell.

12 When he inquireth narrowly
for blood which they have spilt,
He calls to mind the poor man's Cry,
and their oppressors guilt.

13 Lord pity me, think on my grief
caus'd by mine Enemies hate :
Thou that dost raise me with relief
from deaths destructive gate.

14 That I in Sions Daughters gates
may all thy praise accord ;
For thy Salvation consoles
my thankful heart, O Lord.

15 The Heathen sink into the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd ;
And in the Net that they did set
are their own feet insnar'd.

16 The Lord is known in these affairs,
by Judgments which are wrought ;

in sinners hands do make the snares,
 and therewith themselves are caught.
 The wicked shall be turn'd to Hell,
 the people of every kind,
 never on the Earth do dwell,
 who have not God in mind.
 For needy Souls may well be sure
 still to be forgot;
 The expectations of the poor
 never perish not.

O Lord and let not men have leave
 to prevail by night:
 Let the Heathen folk receive
 thy Judgment in thy sight,
 and strike them Lord with fear so far,
 that all the Nations then
 know themselves (who e're they are)
 to be but mortal men.

P S A L M X.

VHy dost thou, Lord, stand off so far
 and seem'st thy self to hide;
 I see what troublous times here are,
 what oppressing pride?
 Therewith the wicked hunt the poor,
 let them be surpriz'd,
 caught in the snare they thought so sure,
 in which themselves devis'd.
 Of his hearts ungodly lusts
 the wicked boasts, O Lord:
 he doth bless the covetous,
 whose ways of God abhor'd.
 He seeks not after God a jot,
 nor is his haughty pride:
 All his thoughts God cometh not,
 he is indeed deni'd:
 He ever loves to tyrannize,
 Judgment he counts far off;

He

He puffs at all his Enemies
with a disdainfull scoff.

6 He saith in heart, I know that I
shall never be displac't,
Nor of the least adversity
at any time shall taste.

7 His mouth is full of blasphemy,
of fraud, deceit and wrong:
Mischievousness and vanity
sit underneath his tongue.

8 In villages he sits obscure,
the Innocent to slay:
His eyes are bent against the poor,
but in a private way.

9 He Lion-like lurks in his den
the poor to catch and get;
Waiting to take poor simple men,
when drawn into his net.

10 He croucheth and doth lowly bend,
humbling himself withal;
That so the poor man in the end
by his strong ones may fall.

11 He saith in heart God hath forgot
he hides away his eyes;
And willingly beholds it not,

12 but O Lord God arise;
Forget not but thy hand forth stretch
for poor men undertrud:

Wherefore should a wicked wretch
contemn Almighty God?

13 It shall not be requir'd at all,
thus speaks he in his heart:
But of their mischief, spight and gall,
thou, Lord, a witness art.

14 And what thou see'st shall surely be
by thy just hand repay'd:
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the Orphans aid.

the arm of Tyrants merciless,
 and, break in sunder quite;
 shew out his secret wickedness,
 that all be come to light.
 God reigneth an Eternal King,
 He hath purged his Land
 of Heathen People, perishing
 by his revenging Hand.

Lord, the desire of humble men
 hath pierc'd thine easie Ear;
 heart thou wilt prepare us then,
 to cause thine Ear to hear.
 To judge the poor and fatherless,
 that are oppress'd full sore;
 Earthly men may not oppress,
 nor vex them any more.

PSALM XI. *Metre 1.*

Put my Confidence in God,
 why therefore do ye say,
 as a Bird unto her Hill
 her Soul should haste away?
 For lo the wicked bend their Bow,
 to fit their Shafts with art;
 their strings, to shoot unseen
 upon men upright in Heart.

Are the Foundations, verily,
 ruin'd and destroy'd,
 what can the righteous do
 to danger to avoid?
 For the Lord is in his holy place,
 His Throne's in Heaven on high;
 He eyes behold the Sons of Men,
 to whom his Eye-lids try.

For him the Righteous man is try'd,
 the wicked man abhor'd:
 He that loveth Violence
 is hated of the Lord.

6 On sinners he shall rain down snares,
and wrath must they drink up;
Brimstone and fire, and horrid storms,
the portion of their Cup.

7 For God that is a righteous one
in Justice takes delight :
And with a pleased countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSALM XI. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

IN God I put my Confidence,
why do ye utter such a word ?
Why say ye to my Soul, flee hence
unto your Mountain as a bird ?

2.

For lo! the wicked bend their Bows,
they string their Arrows, and prepare
In secret for to shoot at those,
that upright-hearted persons are.

3, 4.

If the foundations be destroyed,
what can the Just do any where ?
Heavens Holy Temple stands not void,
for God is ever present there.

5.

The Lord within the Heavens high
hath stablished his Royal Throne :
His Eyes behold, his Eye-lids try
the Sons of mortal men each one.
The Lord the righteous thoroughly tries,
but he the wicked greatly hates :
And him that loveth Cruelties,
his righteous Soul abominates.

6.

On sinners he shall rain down snares,
Brimstone and fire must they drink up ;
And horrible Tempest he prepares
to be the portion of their Cup.

7.

God that is a righteous One,
 with righteousness as much affect:
 upright Man he looks upon
 with very singular respect.

P A L M XI. *Metre* 1.

The Mighty God, &c.

God the Lord I put my Confidence
 That means that word unto my Soul, flee hence]
 Come to your den, as Birds do to their Hill,
 for wicked Men do bend their Bow to kill:
 Arrows keen are quickly strung & darted
 shoot unseen and hit the upright-hearted

2.

with decay, and the foundations too,
 where is the stay? what can the righteous do?
 the Holy One is in his Temple great,
 and hath his Throne in Heaven, there's his seat
 eyes behold, his Eye-lids try most truly
 Young and Old, and search out all men
 (thoroughly.)

3.

Lord doth try the patience of the just,
 steadfastly they can believe and trust,
 for wicked men, of sin that have no sence
 and any of them that loveth violence,
 sinners sure the Lord abominateth,
 soul most pure such persons greatly hateth.

4.

doth he pour snares fire and brimstone fierce
 horrible show'r, which to the quick doth pierce
 his Cup to suit with sinners he provides,
 that persecute him through his peoples sides:
 God that is most just, just men affecteth,
 beams of his sweet face on them reflecteth.

P S A L M XII. *Metre 1.*

Help Lord because the Godly man
doth daily fade away;
And from among the Sons of Men
the faithful do decay.

2 Whoso talks with his Neighbour now,
their talk is all in vain;
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and feign.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that are so stout,
To utter such presumptuous things,
the Lord will cut them out.

4 For with our very tongues alone
we will prevail, say they,
Our lips, we know it, are our own,
what Lord shall us gainsay?

5 Now for th' oppression of the poor,
and needies sighs, saith God,
I'll rise and set at liberty
the poor Man undertrod,

6 The words of God are words most pure
like silver purifi'd;
That hath been seven times, no fewer,
in Earthen Furnace try'd,

7 And thou shalt keep them, gracious Lord,
thou shalt preserve the poor
From this vile Generation
henceforth for evermore.

8 The wicked men may take their way,
and every where be bold,
When vilest persons bear the sway,
and Vice goes uncontroul'd.

P S A L M XII. *Metre 2.*

O Lord put to thy helping hand,
for now the Godly cease:
The faithful people of the Land
exceedingly decrease.

They generally speak vanity
 into their friends apart :
 Their Conference slips from flattering lips,
 And from a double heart.

3, 4.

The lips that utter flatterings
 The Lord will cut away :
 Tongues that speak presumptuous things,
 Or thus they boast and say ;
 Shall not fail but to prevail
 With tongue and lips most free :
 They are in our peculiar power
 For who are Lords but we ?

5. 6.

Now for th' oppression of the poor
 And sighs of needy Souls,
 Rise, saith God, and him secure
 From scornful foes controuls.
 And we are sure God's words are pure,
 As silver from the Mines,
 Furnace try'd and purifi'd,
 No less than seven times.

7, 8.

O People, Lord, shall be assur'd,
 Preserved by thy grace,
 They shall for ever be secur'd
 From this ungodly race.
 All the while the base and vile
 Are set in place of Power,
 All sides then do wicked men
 Seek whom they may devour.

P S A L M XIII. Metre 1.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
 Shall it for ever be ?
 How long wilt thou withdraw thy self,
 And hide thy face from me ?
 How long shall I, still sad in heart,
 Take counsel in my Soul ?

C 5.

Now

How long ſhall my exalted foe
bear o're me ſuch controul?

3 Behold and hear me, Lord my God,
that am ſo ſore oppreſt:

Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleep,
as one by death poſſeſt.

4 And leſt my foes liſt up their voice,
and ſay we do prevail:

And they that trouble me rejoyce,
when I Begin to fail.

5 But from thy mercy and thy grace
my hopes ſhall not depart:

Thy ſweet relief and ſaving health
ſhall greatly glad my heart.

6 And I will ſing unto the Lord,
becauſe I find that he

Hath dealt according to his word,
moſt bounteouſly with me.

P S A L M XIII. *Metre 2.*

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
and from me hide thy face?

ſhall I for ever ſeem abhor'd,
and taſt no more thy grace?

How long ſhall I ſit muſing ſo,
with hearts continual grief?

How long ſhall my exalted foe
be made his head and chief?

3, 4.

Conſider, Lord my God, and hear,
enlighten thou mine eyes;

And let thy ſuccour ſoon appear,
leſt death my Soul ſurprize.

And leſt mine enemies boaſt ſhould be
againſt me to prevail;

And they rejoyce that trouble me,
when I begin to fail.

5, 6.

But I, O Lord, ſuch hopes have had
thy mercy ſtill to find:

thy Salvation makes me glad,
and cheers my heart and mind.
I will ſing unto the Lord,
becauſe I prove and ſee,
how bounteouſly he doth afford
his favour unto me.

PSALM XIII. *Metre 3.*

Have Mercy, &c.

How long, O Lord, of thee
forgotten ſhall I be?
How long a ſpace wilt hide thy face
or evermore from me?

2.

How long ſhall I condole,
take counſel in my Soul,
daily bear ſuch griefs and care,
and enemies proud controul?

3.

Conſider, hear my Cries,
O my God, clear thou mine eyes,
ſleep of death exhaust my breath
midſt my miſeries.

4.

Alſo left mine enemy ſay,
ſo! I have got the day:
I ſhall glad they be that trouble me,
when put beſide my ſtay.

5.

By thy mercy made
the Rock whereon I ſtay'd:
my heart in me right glad ſhall be
in thy Salvation's aid.

6.

For the Lord will I
ſing praiſes cheerfully;
becauſe that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteouſly.

PSALM XIV. *Metre 1.*

- T**He fools affirm there is no God,
 for so in heart they say :
 Vile deeds they do, and none doth good,
 so quite corrupt are they.
- 2 For so the Lord from Heaven view'd
 the race of all mankind,
 To see if any understood,
 or sought his God to find.
- 3 But they were all corrupt and naught,
 all turn'd aside and gone ;
 Not one that any good hath wrought,
 no verily not one.
- 4 Are wicked workers so misled,
 so blind and brutish all,
 That they should eat my folk like bread,
 on God they do not call ?
- 5 But yet in all their jollity
 great fear upon them fell ;
 For in the sweet Society
 of good men God doth dwell.
6. Ye mock the wisdom of the poor,
 and would his Counsel shame ;
 Because he makes himself secure
 by faith in God's great Name.
- 7 But O that all which we hear tell
 the Lord would once fulfil ;
 With saving health to *Israel*
 from out of *Sion* hill.
- When God his peoples bondage turns,
 that freedom once is had,
 Then *Jacob* shall rejoyce that mourns,
 and *Israel* shall be glad.

PSALM XIV. *Metre 2.**Give Laud, &c.*

THe fool hath said in heart
 there is no God at all :

are in every part
corrupted by the fall :

There's none doth good,
they have wrought things vile and naught,
and grace withstood.

Lord did cast his eye
from Heaven his Holy Throne,
man's Posterity
to see if any one

He might discern,
that understood the things of God,
or sought to learn.

3.

all are gone aside,
they do themselves defile ;
all are wandred wide,
become exceeding vile :

And there is none
all mankind to good inclin'd,
no sure not one,

4.

wicked workers all
of knowledge generally,
to have not grace to call
on the Lord most high ?

But they are fed,
pouring here my people dear,
like unto bread.

5.

yet they were in in fear,
and great the fear must be :
God doth still appear
in just mens progenie :

And keepeth them
every place, I mean the Race
of righteous men.

6.

ye have put to shame
the Counsels of the poor,

Because the Lord became
 his refuge so secure;
 O that there might
 Come succour still from *Sion* hill
 toth' *Israelite*.

7.

When as the Lord brings back
 our hard Captivity;
 And lets not *Israel* lack
 so great a cause of joy:
Jacob no doubt,
 Shall then rejoyce with chearful voice,
 and *Israel* shout.

P S A L M XV. Metre 1.

Lord, who shall have a blest abode
 within thy Tents of grace?
 And who shall dwell with thee, O God,
 in thy most holy place?

2 The man that walketh uprightly
 and worketh righteousness,
 And doth from hearts integrity
 the very truth express.

3 That hurts his neighbour in no sort
 nor slandereth with his tongue,
 Nor taketh up a false report
 to do his Neighbour wrong.

4 The man in whose discerning eyes
 vile persons are abhor'd:
 But them he highly magnifies
 that truly fear the Lord.

That keeps his Covenant faithfully,
 though he the loss sustain;

5 And puts not out to Usury
 to get unlawful gain.

That will not for a world be brib'd
 to make the Innocent fall:

He that doth these things here prescrib'd
 shall not be mov'd at all.

P S A

PSALM XV. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

Ord who shall have a dwelling place
In Tabernacles of thy Grace?
Thy holy hill who shall possess?
Sure he that worketh righteousness.

2, 3.

He that walks upright, and speaks the Truth,
And this even from his Heart he doth:
He that backbites not with his tongue,
Nor doth his neighbour any wrong.

4.

He that takes not up a false report
Nor his neighbour's hurt in any sort:
Vile men are in his eyes abhor'd
But honour'd they that fear the Lord.

5.

He that changeth not what once he swears,
Though he the loss and damage bears:
That puts not out his Coyn, whereby
To get his wealth by Usury.

He that takes reward to circumvent,
To prejudice the Innocent:
He that doth these things is approv'd,
And never shall that man be mov'd.

PSALM XV. *Metre 3.*

Ye Children, &c.

Ord who shall have a dwelling place:
In th' Tabernacle of thy grace?
Thy holy hill who shall possess?
The man that walketh uprightly;
And worketh no iniquity,
Shall surely have that happiness:
The man that walks in God's true fear,
And speaks the truth with heart sincere
According to his just intent;
That backbites not with his tongue,

Nor doth his neighbour any wrong,
is such a man as here is meant.

2.

That takes not up an evil fame
Reproachful to his neighbour's name,
nor useth an opprobrious word:
He that doth look with just disdain
Upon vile persons and profane,
but honours them that fear the Lord:
That to his promise goes not cross,
Although engaged to his loss,
nor puts out Coyn. to Usury:
Nor takes reward against the Just;
He that doth thus may boldly trust
not to be mov'd eternally.

PSALM XVI. *Metre.*

Lord save me for I trust in thee,
sincerely from my heart,
Confessing thee my Lord to be,
and so indeed thou art.

3 My goodness cannot have extent
to thee, but to th' upright:

The Saints on Earth, the excellent,
in whom's all my delight.

4 But they shall sorrows multiply,
and be in woful case,

That hasten to Idolatry,
and other Gods embrace.

The blood of their Drink-offerings
I'll not present, O Lord;

Nor move my lips to name the things
so much to be abhor'd.

5 The Lord is mine Inheritance,
and portion of my Cup:

Of mine allotted maintenance
thou art the holder up.

The Lines are fall'n successively,
and happily to me:

dly heritage have I,
pleasant for to see.

The Second part.

els the Lord, because that he
counsel me aright;
at my reins instructed me
seasons of the night.
ill conceived the Lord to stand
ore me as my Guide:
he doth stand at my right hand
now I shall not slide.

efore my heart and tongue are glad,
I both rejoyce in this,
ertain hope my flesh hath had
everlasting bliss.

hou wilt not leave my Soul in Hell,
r wilt thou suffer me
holy one belov'd so well
orruption for to see.

The path of Life thou WILT shew ME,
r thou hast all those Treasures:
joys at thy right hand there be,
d everlasting pleasures.

PSALM XVI. *Metre 2.*

All People, Sec.

O God the great and mighty one,
be thou my sure and safe defence;
use in thee and thee alone
put my trust and confidence.
ou my Soul, thou didst report
e Sovereign Lord thy Lord to be:
Lord, my goodness in no sort
an ever reach to profit thee.

3, 4.

to the Saints that are on Earth,
ad to the truly excellent;

In whom I find abundant worth,
 in whom I place my great content.
 They shall their sorrows multiply,
 that after other Gods do run :
 Their Blood-drink offerings I desie,
 their Idol-names I hate and shun.

5, 6.

The Lord is mine inheritance,
 he is the portion of my Cup :
 As for my lot, thou dost advance,
 and ever strongly bear it up.
 The Lines are fallen unto me
 in places pleasant for abode ;
 Yea, and I have obtain'd of thee
 a goodly heritage, O God.

The Second part.

7 I bless the Lord, by whose good means
 I was advis'd and counsel'd right :
 For by thy Counsel have my reins
 wisely instructed me by night.
 8 I set the Lord still in mine eye,
 and boldly trust him over all :
 At my right hand he is so nigh,
 that, doubtless, I shall never fall.
 9 This therefore doth my heart refresh,
 and joys abundant fill my brest :
 Glad is my glory, and my flesh
 in sure and certain hope shall rest.
 10 For Lord, thou wilt not leave alone
 my precious Soul in Hell to be :
 Nor wilt permit thy holy One
 corruption in the Grave to see.
 11 Thou wilt, O Lord, to me declare
 the blessed path of Life and Light :
 For in thy presence Joys there are,
 and of a fulness infinite.
 And there, O Lord, at thy right hand
 are such delights as never die ;

pleasures at thy full Command,
that last to all Eternity.

P S A L M XVII. *Metre 1.*

Ord hear the right attend my Cry,
unto my prayer give heed,
doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.
And let my sentence uncontroll'd
proceed with power from thee :
let thy righteous eyes behold
the things that equal be.

My heart thou hast examined,
by night thou didst enquire :
thou hast me prov'd and visited,
and try'd me as by fire.
By thy searching thou shalt find
me no wickedness:

I am purpos'd in my mind
my mouth shall not transgress.

Concerning works of men profane,
my lips did guide me so,
from the paths I did refrain,
wherein destroyers go.

Uphold my goings; Lord my guide,
all thy paths Divine;
that my foot-steps may not slide
out of those ways of thine.

I have with comfort call'd on thee,
for thou O God wilt hear :]

Give me thy self to answer me,
and to my speech give ear.

Thy wonderful kind love disclose,
thou whose strong right arm
rescues all believers from their foes,
that rise to do them harm.

Psalm xvij.

The Second Part.

8 Preserve me, Lord, from hurtful things,
as the apple of thine eye ;
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly

9 From wicked men that tyrannize,
let thy hand help me out,
And from my deadly Enemies
that compass me about.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd
and bear themselves so high,
That with their mouth they are dispos'd
to speak presumptuously .

11 They have encompassed us round
in our own foot-steps now :
And down unto the very ground
they bend their frowning brow.

12 Like th' greedy Lion that doth long
to take his prey in chace :
And as it were a Lion young,
that lurks in secret place.

13 Arise and disappoint him then,
and cast him down, O Lord,

14 Defend my Soul from wicked men,
which are thy sharpen'd Sword.

From worldly men thy help I crave
from men which are thy hand;
Which in this Life their portion have
and do not see beyond.

Thy hidden stores their bellies fill
with many Children blest,
They spend their substance at their will,
and leave their Babes the rest.

15 But I in righteousness abide,
beholding thy sweet face ;
And waking shall be satisfi'd
with th' Image of thy grace.

PSALM XVII. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

Ord hear the right, attend my Cry,
And prayers put forth unfeignedly :
Thy sentence let come forth from thee,
And let thine eyes things equal see.

3.

Thou hast prov'd my heart upright,
Thou visitedst me in the night :
Thou try'dst me, and shalt nothing find,
But blamelessness of heart and mind.

4, 5.

For the works of bloody men,
Counsels kept me safe from them :
Thou led up my goings in thy way,
That my steps may never stray.

6.

Thou led on thee whose paths I trod,
Thou wilt hear me, O my God :
By thy gracious goodness I beseech
Bow thine ear and hear my speech.

The Second part.

7.

Save me thy marvellous kind love,
Thou that sav'st us from above :
Thou sav'st believers from surprize
Whom those that do against them rise.

8, 9.

Save me as th' apple of the eye,
Make thy wings my Canopy,
From deadly foes that do oppress,
And circumventing wickedness.

10, 11.

They are inclos'd in their own fat,
Proudly speak they care not what :
Their own paths they hem us round,
Their lowring looks bow to the ground.

Like

12, 13.

Like Lions greedy of their prey,
 Or Lions whelp in secret way :
 O Lord arise, defeat my foe.
 His enterprizes overthrow.

The Third part.

14.

Save me from men that are thy Sword,
 From men that are thy hand, O Lord ;
 From wicked worldlings (men of strife
 Which have their portion in this life.
 Whose bellies thy hid treasures fill,
 They spend their substance at their will,
 And leave unto their Babes the rest,
 With many Children being blest.

15.

But I shall have a near access
 To view thy face in righteousness:
 And waking shall thy visage see,
 And therewith satisfy'd shall be.

P S A L M XVIII.

O Lord my strength, I will love thee,
 the Lord's my rock and fort :
 My safe Deliverer is he,
 my God and my support.
 2 My strength and buckler most secure,
 in whom my trust shall be ;
 The horn of my salvation sure,
 and my high Tower is he.
 3 Upon the Lord's Name I will call,
 who is most worthy praise :
 So shall I scape mine enemies all
 with safety all my days.
 4 The pangs of death did me inclose,
 whereby I was dismay'd :
 The floods of wicked men arose,
 and made me much afraid.

the pangs of Hell, which dreadful be,
compass me about:

nares of death prevented me,
made me to cry out.

When did I call in my distress
on the Lord most high:
to my God with earnestness
did send out my cry.

from his Temple graciously
Lord my voice did hear:
he him also came my cry
even to his ear.

The Second part,

7, 8.

trembled all the earth for fear,
hills foundations shook:

very greatly mov'd they were
his fierce angry look.

of his nostrills went a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
burning fire which did provoke
sulphurous Coals to flame.

Almighty Lord the Heavens bow'd,
and downward did descend:

with his feet a sable Cloud
darkness did extend

A Cherub Chariot did him bear,
whose plumes he made his sail:

winds his winged Coursers were,
and darkness was his vail.

dark his pavilion, dark the Skie,
dark Waters, dusky Clouds

pose an airy Canopie,
wherein himself he shrouds.

A brightness did before him flame,
which did thick Clouds dispell;

down the battering Hailstones came,
and Coals of fire there fell.

13 The Lord from Heaven in Thunder
the Voice of God moſt high
Did make the ſtormy Hailſtones ſmoke,
and Coals of of fire to fly.

14 And he did make his arrows ſpread
and put his foes to flight:
He ſhot out Lightnings to their dread,
diſcomfiting them quite.

15 Then were the Water-channels ſeen,
and Earth's foundations vaſt,
Diſclos'd at thy rebuke ſo keen,
and at thy noſtrils blaſt.

The Third part.

16 The Lord did ſend from Heaven high
he took and drew me out
From waters of adverſity
that compaſt me about.

17 He ſav'd me from my potent foe
and ſafely ſet me free
From ſuch as ſought my overthrow,
and were too ſtrong for me.

18 They did prevent me craftily
in that moſt dangerous day,
That threatned my calamity,
but God was then my ſtay.

19. He brought me to a ſpacious place
by his great power and might;
And ſav'd me freely of his grace,
for I was his delight.

20 According to mine innocence
was my reward made ſure:
The Lord did give me recompence,
becauſe my hands are pure.

21 For in the ways of God have I
continually trod;
And have not ever wickedly
departed from my God.

unto all his Statutes still
 had a great respect;
 no part of his holy will
 I at all reject.

For I was also most upright
 before the Lord most high;
 kept my self as in his sight
 from mine iniquity.

Therefore the Lord rewarded me,
 as I had done aright;
 for my hands were clean and free
 from sin in his eye-sight.

The Fourth part,

For the merciful thou wilt requite
 with mercy in their kind:
 they that are themselves upright
 like of thee shall find.

Unto the pure thy purity
 thou wilt, O Lord, declare:
 thou wilt deal as frowardly
 with them that froward are.

For Lord thou wilt those People save,
 from sharp afflictions try'd:
 wilt bring down all those that have
 lofty looks of pride.

For thou wilt make my Candle burn,
 and shine exceeding bright:
 Lord my God will surely turn
 my darkness into light.

For I ran through a Troop by thee,
 and safely scap'd them all;
 by my God assisting me
 ere I leapt o're a wall.

The Fifth part.

For the Lord his way is pure,
 the Word of God is try'd:

He

He is their buckler safe and sure
that do in him confide.

31 For who except the Lord alone
a God esteem'd may be?

And who a mighty Rock but one
and our Almighty He?

32 'Tis God that by his power and might
strongly girds up my loyns;

And makes me take my way aright
to perfect my designs.

33 He makes my feet to be as swift
as are the Hinds in pace:

And I must count it as his gift,
that gains me each high place.

34 He taught my hands all warlike skill,
my fingers how to fight;

So that a bow, a bow of steel
is broken by my might.

35 Thou gav'st me thy salvation's shield
to arm me most compleat;

And thy right hand hath me upheld,
thy favour made me great.

36 Thou hast enlarg'd with liberty
my steps to be so wide,

That both my feet stood stedfastly,
and did not slip aside.

37 I overtook my foes that fled,
for I pursu'd apace:

Nor till they were extinguished
did I forsake the chase.

38 Mine enemies I did so greet
with blows not dealt in vain,

That down they fell beneath my feet,
and could not rise again.

The sixth part.

39 For thou hast girt me powerfully
to battle with my foes;

It subdu'd them under me,
 up against me rose.
 He enemies necks into my hand
 given me by thee,
 might root out of the Land
 them that hated me.
 They cry'd and called earnestly,
 there was none to save;
 then to the Lord most high,
 he no Answer gave.
 then like the dust that's blown about,
 in boist'rous winds do meet,
 my foes, and cast them out
 into the street.

Thou sav'dst me from seditious hands
 Heathens Head to be :
 be serv'd by forreign Lands,
 folk unknown to me.
 Soon as they of me do hear,
 with they shall obey :
 strangers shall submit with fear,
 yield themselves straight-way.
 The strangers till they do submit
 soon fall off and fade :
 secret places they shall quit,
 shall be so afraid.

The Seventh part.

Blessed be my Rock of power,
 ever doth abide ;
 let the Lord my Saviour
 highly magnifi'd.
 'Tis God that hath avenged me,
 people he subjects ;
 Saviour from my foes is he,
 person he protects.
 O Lord thou hast set me o're them all
 that did my hurt conspire ;

And

And sav'd me from the rage of *Sin*,
whom fury set on fire.

49 Therefore will I give thanks to thee
in Heathen Lands, O Lord :

In Songs of praise with melody
will I thy Name record.

50 Deliverance great he gives indeed,
and mercy keeps in store,
For *David* and his sacred seed,
and that for evermore.

P S A L M XIX. *Metre 1.*

THe Heavens give to understand
the glory of the Lord :

The operations of his hand
the Firmaments record.

2 Day unto Day hath made it known,
and Night to Night declar'd ;

3 And Speech and Language there is none
where their Voice is not heard.

4 Their Line is gone throughout the Earth
the like their words have done :

And there's his Royal Tent set forth
to hold the shining Sun.

5 Which as a Bridegroom bravely clad,
doth leave his lodging place ;

And Gyant-like with gesture glad
sets out to run a race.

6 He reacheth Heavens vast Extreame,
making his Course compleat ;

And nothing can by any means
be hidden from his heat.

The Second part.

7 The Law of God is very pure,
the Soul it rectifies :

His Testimonies are most sure,
making the simple wise.

The Statutes of the Lord are right,
 and console the Mind :
 Precepts pure affording light
 to eyes by nature blind.
 The fear of God is spotless too,
 and doth endure for ever :
 Judgments of the Lord are true,
 and righteous altogether.
 Far more than many treasur'd Sums
 Gold to be embrac'd :
 Sweeter than the Honey-combs,
 Honey to the tast.
 Thy Servant is forewarn'd thereby
 by precepts to regard ;
 He that keeps them carefully
 shall have a great reward.

The Third part.

But who can all his errors see,
 and what lies hid within ?
 cleanse me and deliver me
 from all my secret sin.
 Thy servant also Lord restrain
 from each presumptuous crime :
 Let none such have power to reign
 over me at any time.
 When shall I be most upright,
 and long restrain'd by thee ;
 I be blameless in thy sight,
 and great transgressions flee.
 O let my mouth, O let my heart
 all I think or say,
 praising to thee, Lord, that art
 my Saviour, strength and stay.

PSALM XIX. *Metre 2.**The Mighty God, &c.*

THe Heavens declare the glory of God
 His handy-work the Firmament describeth
 2 Day utters speech to Day, and Night to Night
 Shew forth the knowledge of his power &
 3 There is no speech or language, tongue or pen
 But hears their voice and makes interpretation

2.

4 Their Line is gone quite throughout the Earth
 Their words to th' end of all the world go forth
 In them the Lord this mighty work hath done
 To set a Tabernacle for the Sun.
 5 Which as a Bridegroom from his chamber
 Rejoyceth as a strong man to be running.

3.

6 His going forth is from the Heavens end,
 His Circuit in the Skie doth comprehend,
 And there is nothing be it small or great,
 That can be hidden from its burning heat
 So vast a Volume is the Book of Nature,
 Much more the Scripture shewing the Creation

The Second part. 4, 5.

7 The Law of God hath power to controul
 Instruct, admonish, and convert the Soul:
 The Testimony of the Lord is sure,
 And wisdom to the simple doth procure
 8 His Statutes right and heart-exhilarating,
 His Precepts pure and eye-illuminating.

6.

9 God's fear can cleanse the Soul, and keep it true
 His Judgments they are true and wholly good
 10 Sweeter than Honey or the Honey-comb
 Richer than Gold which fire cannot consume
 11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned
 And great reward have these things if per-

The Third part, 7.

Who can see the error of his thoughts?
 O cleanse thou me from all my secret faults;
 My Servant from presumptuous sins restrain,
 And let them have no power in me to reign;
 So shall I be free from sins oppression,
 Ever blameless from the great Transgression.

8.

Lord let the words which from my mouth pro-
 meditations which my heart doth heed, (ceed,
 be meditations of my Heart, I say,
 them be pleasing to thee night and day:
 them be now and always so esteemed,
 and my strength who hast my Soul redeemed;

PSALM XX. *Metre 1.*

He Lord now hear thee graciously
 in this distressful day:

Name of *Jacobs* mighty God
 thy defence and stay.

And from the Sanctuary send
 assistance in thy need:

Out of *Sion* strengthen thee,
 And make thee strong indeed.

Remember all the Offerings
 which thou hast brought entire;

Now accept the Sacrifice,
 which thou hast made by fire.

Thy hearts desire he grant to thee,
 And all thy Counsels bless;

Make them be accomplished
 with suitable success.

The Second part.

We will rejoyce in thy defence,
 God our health and stay:

In the Name of our great God
 banners we display.

The Lord fulfil all thy desire,
and grant what thou dost crave :
6 And now I know that God most high
doth his Anointed save.

And he will hear him graciously
from his most holy Heaven ;
With saving strength of his right hand,
which shall to him be given.

7 Some trust in Chariots, some in Horse,
but we will think upon :

The Name of thee the Lord our God,
and trust to that alone.

8 For we do rise and stand upright,
but they bow down and fall :

9 Save Lord, and let our heavenly King
now hear us when we call.

PSALM XX. Metre 2.

Give Laud, &c.

1. **L**ord hear thee in the day
of danger and distress :
Great *Jacob's* God, we pray
defend and give success ;

2 Assist thee still
With powerful grace from's holy place
in *Sion* hill.

3 Thine Offerings all likewise
let in his mind be kept,
And thy Burnt-sacrifice
he graciously accept.

4 Grant thee success
To thine own will, and so fulfil
all thy requests.

5 We will our joy proclaim
in thy sweet saving aid,

in our Gods great Name
 r banners are display'd :
 The Lord our shield
 t thy requests, whatever rests
 to be fulfill'd.

The Second part.

ow know I that the Lord
 es his Anointed one,
 hears him with regard
 om Heaven his holy Throne :
 And will command
 him that pray'd the saving aid
 of his right hand.

5.

Chariots some repose,
 d some put trust in Horse;
 far above all those,
 any outward force,
 We will record,
 still proclaim this mighty Name
OUR GOD THE LORD.

6.

ney are brought down, and bow,
 ea they are fallen quite :
 we are risen now,
 d also stand upright:
 Lord save us all,
 t King give ear our prayers to hear
 now when we call.

PSALM XXI. *Metre 1.*

He King rejoyceth to record
 the Comforts of thy might :
 in thy saving health, O Lord,
 ow much shall he delight?
 or what his heart desir'd to have
 ou grantedst every thing;

And what his lips of thee did crave
was not deny'd the King.

3 With thy good blessings manifold ;
thou haſt him early ſped ;

And ſet a Crown of perfect Gold
upon his Royal Head.

4 And when he aſked life of thee,
therefore thou mad'ſt him ſure ;

And gav'ſt it to Eternity
for ever to endure.

5 His glory is exceeding great
in thy Salvation's aid :

Honour and Maſteſty compleat
thou haſt upon him laid.

6 Thy blessings ever-flowing ſtreams
to him thou didſt impart ;

Thy Countenance with chearful beams,
doth greatly glad his heart.

7 Becauſe the King unfeignedly
doth put his truſt in thee :

And through thy mercy, O Moſt High,
remov'd he ſhall not be.

8 But thine Almighty hand, O Lord,
ſhall find out all thy foes :

And all that have thy Name abhor'd
thy right hand ſhall diſcloſe.

9 And make them like a fiery hearth
in thy moſt angry hour :

The Lord ſhall ſwallow them in wrath,
and fire ſhall them devour.

10 Their fruit ſhalt thou aboliſh then,
deſtroying their increaſe ;

And from among the Sons of Men
ſhalt cauſe their ſeed to ceaſe.

11 Againſt thee they intended ill,
and miſchief they did plot ;

Which they endeavour'd to fulfil,
but ſpeed it they could not.

For these things thou shalt make them fly,
turning their backs in chace,
giving thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face.

In thy peculiar strength, O Lord,
thy matchless glory raise :
all our chearful Songs record
thy powers deserved praise.

PSALM XXI. *Metre 2.*

Now Israel may say.

He King shall joy in thy great strength, O Lord,
and in thy saving health lift up his voice,
how exceedingly shall he rejoyce ?
Thy ears desire thou didst to him afford,
not hold from him what his lips implor'd.

2.

Thou preventest him as heretofore
Thy blessings of thy goodness largely spread,
Thou setst a Crown of pure gold on his head :
Thy precious Life, thou gav'st it in great store,
Length of days to live for evermore.

3.

He greatly glories in thy saving aid,
Thy honour and Majesty do him invest ;
Thou hast made him to be ever blest ;
Being glad thou also hast him made
Thy sweet Countenance on him display'd.

4.

O Lord, in thee the King doth still repose,
And through the mercy of the Lord most high,
He shall not be remov'd undoubtedly ;
Thy hand shall find out all thy bitter foes,
Thy right hand all thy haters shall disclose.

5.

Thou shalt make them as a fiery flame
Like some hot Oven when thy wrath shall fall ;
The Lord shall swallow and consume them all,

Their whole increase, their off-spring, and their
Shall feel thy wrath, and perish in the same.

6.

For they intended evil against thee,
they had imagin'd a mischievous plot,
but speed it and perform it they could not:
And therefore quite dispersed they shall be,
For thou shalt make them turn their back and

7.

When thou shalt fit thine arrows for the flight
when thou shalt make them ready on the bow
against the face of them, O King of Kings:
Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own might:
So shall we sing, and praise thy power a right

PSALM XXII.

The First part.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsook me, O wherefore,
And art so far from helping now,
when I so cry and roar?

2 My God I cry in time of day,
yet am not heard of thee,
And all the night, O Lord, I pray,
and silent cannot be.

3 But Lord thou art the Holy One,
and in that place dost dwell,
Where always thou inhabitest,
the praise of *Israel*.

4 Our Fathers in the time forepast
did put their trust in thee:
They trusted, and their faith held fast,
and thou didst set them free.

5 They were delivered evermore
by calling on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

at I, alas, am not a man,
deſpicable worm,
ſee reproach of men I am,
from all the people ſcorn.

Al they that ſee me, laugh at me,
and in a ſcornful way :
they ſpurn the tip, and ſhake their head,
and thus preſume to ſay.
I truſted that the Lord would be
my Saviour by his might :
he ſhall deliver and ſet him free
and be in him delight.

O Lord, thou know'ſt me from the Womb,
and thou didſt take me thence,
and I was on my Mothers breaſt
and thou waſt my Confidence.
And I was caſt upon thy care
from my birth-day till now :
from the Womb that did me bear
O God and guide art thou.

The Second part.

O Lord depart not now from me
in this my preſent grief ;
I have none my help to be,
nor elſe to ſend relief.
For many Bulls have compaſſed,
and all beſet me round ;
the ſtrongest Bulls that have been fed
on Baſhan's fat'ning ground.

They gape upon me greedily
to kill me if they may,
like a Lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.
Like water I am poured out,
my joynts aſunder part :
as wax with fire runs all about,
ſorrow melts my heart.

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd :
 my tongue cleaves to my jaws :
 I am brought down to dust of death,
 and thy hand is the cause.

16 And many dogs do compass me,
 the wicked joyntly meet,
 They compass me with treachery
 they pierc'd my hands and feet.

17 Yea I may reckon every bone,
 on me they gaze and stare :

18 Upon my Vesture Lots are thrown,
 and they my Garments share.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
 from me in my great need :

But rather since thou art my strength,
 to help me, Lord, make speed.

20 And save me from the cruel sword:
 by thine Almighty Power,
 Preserve my dear and darling Soul
 from dogs that would devour.

21 And save me from the Lyons mouth,
 as thou hast answered me,
 When from the horns of Unicorns
 I made my prayer to thee.

The Third part.

22 I will declare thy Name, O Lord,
 unto my Brethren dear :

Amidst the Church I will record,
 thy praise, that they may hear.

23 O ye his Saints, that fear the Lord,
 set forth his praise and fame,

Let *Israel's* and *Jacob's* seed
 for ever praise his Name.

24 For he despis'd no poor man's Case,
 nor set his cause aside ;

Nor from him ever hid his face,
 but heard him when he cry'd.

Therefore in Congregations great
 thy praise shall be of thee :
 I will pay my Vows, O Lord,
 where all thy Saints shall see.

The Fourth part.

The meek shall eat and be suffic'd ;
 and those that do endeavour
 to know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
 our hearts shall live for ever.
 And all the ends of all the Earth
 shall readily record.

call to mind his works set forth,
 and turn unto the Lord.

Kindreds of the Nations all,
 will worship in his sight :
 for he must govern great and small,
 Nations are his right.
 All fat ones of the Earth shall ear,
 and worship the most high :
 that go down to dust shall bow
 before him reverently.

there is no man rich or poor,
 however he may strive
 to buy himself himself secure,
 will keep his Soul alive.
 The seed of Saints shall serve the Lord,
 counted and foreknown ;
 generation of the Lord's
 which he himself doth own.

they shall come forth, and there declare,
 righteousness to those
 born in after-ages are,
 that God did thus dispose.

P S A L M XXIII. Metre I.

Y Shepherd is the Lord most high,
 I shall be well supply'd :

- 2 In pastures green he makes me lie
by silent waters side.
- 3 He doth restore my Soul that strays,
and then he leads me on
To walk in his most righteous ways,
for his Names sake alone.
- 4 Yeathough through deaths dark Vale I
yet will I fear no ill ;
Thy rod and staff support me so,
and thou art with me still.
- 5 My Table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foe,
With Oyl thou dost anoint my head,
my cup doth overflow.
- 6 Surely thy goodness and thy grace
shall always follow me,
And my perpetual dwelling place
thy holy house shall be.

P S A L M XXIII. *Metre 2. Imitatio*
Herberti. Have Mercy, &c.

THE Lord my shepherd is,
And he that doth me feed:
Since he is mine and I am his,
what comfort can I need?

2.

He makes me to lie down
upon the flowry grass:
Then to the streams he leads me on,
where waters gently pass.

3.

And when I go astray
he doth my Soul reclaim:
Conducting me in his right way
for his most holy Name.

4.

Yea though the paths I trod
through Deaths dark Vale should be,

ould not fear, for there's my God,
staff of strength to me.

5.

in mine enemies fight
ou mak'st me sit and dine:
nt'st my head in foes despite,
d fill'st my Cup with Wine.

6.

ly thy grace and love
all measure out my days:
from thy house I'll not remove,
or there from thee my praise.

P S A L M XXIII. *Metre 3.*

The first New Tune.

THE Lord's my shepherd to provide
I shall be sure to be supply'd,
And by this means
pastures green I couch between
the silent streams.

2.

doth restore my Souls that strays;
leads me in those righteous ways
which I should take;
therein he still guideth me
for his Name sake,

3.

though I walk through deaths dark Vale,
evil will I fear at all:
For there thou art!
a me, O God, thy staff, thy rod,
uphold my heart.

4.

u spread'st my Table in despite
envious foes and in their sight
Anoint'st my head,
fillest up my bounteous Cup
untill it shed.

Thy

5.

Thy goodness and thy mercy sure
 Shall follow me whilst I indure:
 And I therefore
 Will have abode i'th' house of God
 for evermore.

PSALM XXIV. *Mitre 1.*

THe Earth is God's, the people his,
 the world and all her goods:

- 2 He founded it upon the Seas,
 and fixt it on the floods.
- 3 Who shall ascend God's sacred Hill?
 and who may make account
 To stand and to continue still
 within his holy Mount?
- 4 Whose hands and heart are free from stain
 of foul impurity:
 Whose Soul affects not Idols vain,
 nor swears deceitfully.
- 5 He shall receive the blessedness,
 which is through Christ conveyed:
 And justifying righteousness
 from God his saving aid.
- 6 For such do seek the Lord indeed,
 this is the godly race:
- 7 *O Jacob*, this is sure the seed
 of them that seek thy face:

The Second part.

- 7 Ye everlasting gates make room,
 ye doors lift up your head:
 Then shall the King of Glory come
 within your Courts to tread.
- 8 Who is this great and glorious King;
 his Royal Name record:
 The strong and ever conquering
 Almighty Glorious Lord,

everlasting gates make room,
doors lift up your head:
shall the King of Glory come
thin your Courts to tread.
Who may this King of Glory be?
clare that Name of his,
Lord of Hosts, and none but he
King of Glory is.

PSALM XXIV. Metre 2.

O Lord Consider, Sec.

He Earth is God's, and wholly his,
the World so wide is all his own:
whatsoever therein is
ongs to him, to him alone.
e as he himself did please
founded it upon the Seas:
d firmly he hath stablisht it,
on the watry floods to sit.

3, 4.

shall ascend the Hill of God,
at holy Hill of Sanctity?
who shall have his blest abode
thin his holy place on high?
grace to him will God impart,
clean of hand, and pure of heart,
at lifts not up to vanity
Soul, nor swears deceitfully.

5, 6.

all receive what shall him bless,
all that blessing he shall have,
rich reward of righteousness
m God the Lord who doth him save.
s the Generation pure
em that seek him to be sure:
Jacob's God, this is the race
them that truly seek thy face.

The Second part. 7, 8.

Ye everlasting doors and gates
 lift up your heads and hearts for him :
 And then the Prince of Potentates
 and King of Glory shall come in.
 Who is this King of Glory bright?
 The Lord most strong and full of might:
 The mighty and victorious Lord
 in War and Tryal of the Sword.

9, 10.

Ye everlasting doors and gates
 lift up your heads and hearts for him :
 And then the Prince of Potentates,
 and King of Glory shall come in.
 Who is this King of Glory bright ?
 The Lord of Hosts of Sovereign might :
 The Lord of Hosts, and none but he
 the King of Glory stil'd may be.

PSALM XXV. *Metre I.*

Have Mercy, &c.

Lord I lift up my Soul
 to thy most holy Name :
 2 My God, I put my trust in thee,
 O put me not to shame.
 Let not my foes rejoyce,
 nor triumph over me :
 3 Yea let not any be asham'd
 that duly wait on thee.
 Let them be all asham'd
 which causelessly transgress:
 4 Shew me thy ways, Lord teach thou me
 thy paths of righteousness.
 5 Lord lead me in thy Truth,
 and teach me in thy way :
 Thou art my God and Saviour,
 on thee I wait all day.

member, O good Lord,
 thy mercies manifold;
 tender loving-kindneſſes
 which ever were of old.
 thy youthful ſins and faults,
 keep not on record:
 mercy for thy goodneſs ſake,
 remember me, O Lord.
 The Lord is good and juſt,
 and therefore takes delight
 in each poor ſinner in his way,
 that they may walk aright.
 The meek ones God will guide
 Judgment not to ſwerve:
 meek and humble he will teach
 ways how to obſerve.
 For all thy ways of God
 are truth and mercy ſtill
 them that keep his Covenant
 ſhall do obey his Will.

The Second part.

And now for thy Name ſake,
 Lord I thee intreat
 pardon my iniquity,
 for it is very great.
 Whoever fears the Lord,
 the Lord will let him know
 the perfect path of righteouſneſs
 wherein he ought to go.
 In goodneſs evermore
 his Soul ſhall ſweetly reſt:
 by his good and godly ſeed
 the Earth ſhall be poſſeſt.
 The ſecret of the Lord,
 ſhall all that fear him know,
 his Counſel and his Covenant
 to his Saints will ſhow.

15 Mine eyes continually
upon the Lord are staid,
To pluck my feet out of the net
which for my Soul is laid.

16 Turn to me, Lord, in love
and pity my distress;
For I am very desolate,
and left quite comfortless.

17 The troubles of my heart
do every day increase:
O bring me out of misery,
and let my sorrows cease.

18 See mine Affliction Lord,
my anguish and my pain;
And take my sins so clean away
that none of them remain.

19 Consider, Lord, my foes,
for many such there be,
Which bear a hate inveterate,
and cruel unto me.

20 O keep my harmless Soul,
and Lord deliver me:
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let mine Integrity
and uprightness defend
And keep me safe, because, O Lord,
on thee I do depend.

22 And now, O Lord, redeem,
and bring thine Israel out
Of all the straits and miseries
that compass him about.

PSALM XXV. *Metre 2.*

To the Tune of the Tenth Commandment

TO THEE, LORD, I lift up my Soul,
O Lord my God I trust in thee:

to ſhame my truſt controul,
enemies triumph over me.

3, 4.

name thou none that wait on thee,
me ſuch as cauſeleſſly tranſgreſs :
e thy ways, O Lord, to me,
h me thy paths of righteouſneſs.

5.

me, Lord, as I have pray'd,
h me thy truth and holy way ;
ou art God my ſaving aid,
hee do I wait all the day.

6.

mber thou, O gracious Lord,
tender mercies manifold ;
ving kindneſſes afford,
they have ever been of old.

The Second part.

mber not my ſins of youth,
my tranſgreſſions once record :
on me in thy grace and truth,
for thy goodneſs ſake, O Lord.

8, 9.

and upright is our Lord God,
efore his way he'll ſinners ſhow ;
eek in judgment he will guide,
meek he'll teach his way to know:

10.

l the paths of God moſt high
grace and truth which they receive,
n keep his Covenant faithfully,
to his Teſtimonies cleave.

11.

y Names ſake, Lord, hear my Cries,
h beg it at thy Mercy Seat,
don my iniquities,
I acknowledge them full great.

The Third part, 12, 13.

What man is he that fears the Lord?
 him shall he teach what way to choose:
 His Soul shall be with goodness stor'd,
 his seed shall have the Earth to use.

14.

The secret of the Lord's with those
 that have his Name in awful fear:
 And unto them he will disclose
 his Covenant, and make it clear.

15, 16.

Mine eyes are ever towards the Lord,
 to pluck my feet out of the snare:
 Turn thou to me, thy grace afford,
 for I am desolate and in care.

17, 18.

Enlarg'd my hearts afflictions be,
 O bring me out of all distress:
 My pain and my affliction see,
 and pardon all my sinfulness.

The Fourth part. 19.

Consider thou mine Enemies,
 because they very many are,
 In whom a cruel hatred lies,
 which unto me they causeless bear.

20.

O let my Soul be safe sustain'd,
 and, Lord, do thou deliver me:
 And let me never be ashamed,
 for I do put my trust in thee.

21.

O Lord, let that Integrity
 and uprightness which is in me,
 Preserve me safe continually,
 for I do always wait on thee.

22.

Redeem O God thy Church abroad,
 to *Israel* thy Redemption send;

bring all his Adversities
to a very happy end.

PSALM XXVI. *Metre I.*

Save me, O Lord, for I am just,
and blameless I abide:
I likewise I put my trust,
therefore I shall not slide.
Save me, my God, I thee desire,
search me thoroughly:
Cleanse me with thy refining fire;
Thy heart and reins, O try.

By thy loving kindness, Lord my God,
Before my face I lay:
In thy paths of truth have trod,
And kept that holy way.
Do not hold society
With men whose deeds are vile:
They shall not come in company
With them that practise guile.

The Congregation of the lewd
Do detest and hate:
With the wicked multitude
I will not associate.

Innocency I will wash,
And purifie my hands:
I will hasten to the place
Where thy pure Altar stands.

That I may publish and proclaim,
With voice of joy and praise:
Tell of thy most worthy fame,
Of all thy works and ways.
The habitation of thy house,
O Lord, I have loved well:
That same place so glorious,
Where thy renown doth dwell.

Gather not my Soul with them
That sin that take their fill:

Nor

Nor yet my life among those men
that seek much blood to spill.

10 Within whose hands mischiefousness,
and wickedness abides:

And their right hand is fill'd no less
with Soul corrupting bribes.

11 But as for me walk on I will
in mine integrity:

Redeem me, and be merciful
unto me, O most high.

12 My foot stands in an even place,
thy Name I will record,
And shew before the Churches face,
the Praises of the Lord.

PSALM XXVI. *Mitre 2.*

To Children, &c.

MY righteous Judgment, Lord, decide
For I in uprightness abide,
I trust in God, and shall not slide.

2 Examine me, O Lord most high,
And prove my Soul integrity,
my heart and reins, O search and try.

3 For thy kind love is night and day,
Before mine eyes without decay,
and I have walk'd in thy true way.

4 I have not sat with persons vain,
The gross dissemblers I disdain,
and joyn not with the men profane.

5 I hate th' Assemblies of the lewd,
Nor have I followed or pursu'd
with the ungodly multitude.

6 I'll wash my hands in innocence,
And compass then, with confidence,
thine Altar with pure Conscience.

7 That I may publish and declare
With thankfulness what THY works are,
and tell of all thy Wonders RARE.

And I have lov'd past all things else
My dwelling house, which most excels,
Even THAT place where thine honour dwells.

My Soul with sinners gather not,
Nor yet my Life to share a Lot
With men whom bloody crimes do blot.
Within whose hands are mischiefs great,
And their right hand it is compleat
With bribery and base deceit.
But as for me, resolv'd am I
To walk in mine Integrity,
Deem me of thy Clemency.
My foot stands in an even place,
And I before the peoples face
Will bless the Lord that shews us grace.

PSALM XXVII.

He Lord's my saving health and light,
Why should I be dismay'd?
My life, my strength and might,
Why should I be afraid?
When as the sons of wickedness,
My foes and enemies all,
Come on me, to eat up my flesh,
My stumblers and did fall.
Though Hosts against me pitch their Tent,
My heart shall fear no foes:
In this case be confident,
Though wars against me rose.
The thing I have desir'd of God,
Which I will seek for still:
I may have a blest abode
In Sion's sacred Hill.

I may there spend all my days,
Holding Gods sweet face:
Pursuing after blessed ways
Within his blessed place.
For he shall in the evil hour,
In his pavilion hide:

And

And make his ſecret tent my tow'r,
where I ſhall ſafe abide.

6 And now behold, my head ſhall be
exalted and renown'd :

Above my foes that compaſs me,
in all the circuits round.

herefore will I bring to his Tent
the ſacrifice of Joy :

And ſongs of praiſe will I preſent
unto the Lord moſt high.

7 Hear me, O Lord, when as I cry
with earneſt voice to thee :

Have mercy on me, O moſt high,
and kindly answer me.

8 When as thou ſaid'ſt, my face ſeek ye
inſtructed by thy grace,

My heart made answer unto thee,
Lord, I will ſeek thy face.

9 Hide not thy face, O Lord, I pray,
hide not thy face from me :

In anger do not put away
thy ſervant, Lord, from thee.

Thou waſt my helper heretofore,
O do not leave me quite :

Forſake me not for evermore,
O God my ſaving might.

10 When Parents caſt their care aſide,
and leave me deſolate ;

Then will the Lord for me provide
in my forlorn eſtate.

11 Teach me, O Lord, thy way to know,
and graciously diſpoſe,

That in a plain path I may go,
becauſe of all my foes.

12 Give me not over to my foes,
for moſt maliciously

False witneſs are againſt me roſe,
that breath out cruelty.

And surely I had fainted quite,
that I hope to see
goodness in the land of light
pensed unto me.
Wait on the Lord continually,
is thy strength and stay:
heart with faith to fortifie,
it on the Lord, I say.

PSALM XXVIII. *Metre 1.*

O thee I cry, O Lord, my rock,
thine answer let me have:
by thy silence I be like
dead men in their grave.
Hear the voice of my request,
now that to thee I cry;
and towards thy holy Oracle
lift my hands on high,
draw me not with wicked men
and the sinners part
speak unto their neighbours peace,
while mischief fills their heart.
Revenge them according to their deeds,
and mischief of their hearts:
and recompence their handy-works,
and render their deserts.
Because they regarded not God's works,
what his hands have wrought;
all not build, but break them down,
and bring them all to nought.
Praised for ever be the Lord,
because that he hath heard
my voice and supplications,
and hath I to him preferr'd.
The Lord's my strength and fortitude,
my safest shield is he:
I have reposed trust in him,
and he hath holpen me.

E

There-

Therefore my heart exceedingly
doth triumph and rejoyce :
And with sweet songs of praise to him
will I lift up my voice.

God is the strength of *Israel*,
and to the Lord alone,
be the Saviour, and the strength
of his anointed one.
Lord, save thy people powerfully,
and bless thine heritage :
Thy people likewise, and raise them high,
henceforth from age to age.

PSALM XXVIII. *Metre 2.*

O Lord my rock I'll cry to thee,
neglect not thou my cry :
Lest if to me thou silent be,
I perish utterly.

2 Attend my supplications well,
and hear mine earnest prayer,
When tow'rds thy holy Oracle
my hands up lifted are.

3 With wicked doers void of grace,
O draw me not away,
With them that speak so fair to face,
but secretly betray.

4 Reward their deeds and handy-works,
indeavours and deserts
With all the wickedness that lurks
in their malicious hearts.

5 Since God's own works they did contemn
And his great acts forgot,
He shall destroy and ruine them,
but build them he shall not.

6 Blessed be God because he heard
the voice of my request :

7 The Lord is my defence and guard,
on whom my heart shall rest.

I am holpen all along,
 which makes my heart full glad,
 will praise him with my song
 in whom my help was had.
 His strength I know full well,
 his strength, not mine alone,
 saving strength of *Israel*,
 dear anointed One.
 Mine heritage, Lord, bless and keep,
 that it perish never;
 Only keep but feed thy Sheep,
 and lift them up for ever.

PSALM XXIX.

O Princes and ye Potentates;
 give glory to the Lord:
 O ye strength, ye Kings and States
 praise him with one accord.
 Ascribe to him, to him confess
 his Name's deserv'd renown:
 the purity of his holiness
 before his face bow down.
 His voice upon the waters roars,
 the God of glory thunders:
 many waters, clouds, and showers,
 the Lord doth work his wonders.
 The voice of him that is most high,
 powerful voice it is:
 full of dreadful Majesty
 that strong voice of his.
 The voice of God so fiercely speaks,
 doth the Cedars tear:
 and the Lord those Cedars breaks
 at *Lebanon* doth bear.
 Like to a Calf he makes them skip,
 he shakes them with his storms:
 at *Lebanon* and *Syrion* trip,
 the youngling Unicorns.

- 7 God's voice divides the flames of fire,
it makes the desert shake :
- 8 It shakes the wilderness entire,
it makes all *Kadesh* quake.
- 9 It makes the Hinds to calve for fear,
it makes the forrest bare :
- And in his Temple, all men there
his glory do declare.
- 10 The Lord sits King on floods that swell,
his Kingdom shall not cease :
- 11 He will give strength to *Israel*,
and bless his Church with peace.

PSALM XXIX. *Metre 2.**Ye Children, &c.*

- G**ive to the Lord ye mighty ones,
Give to the Lord your Crowns and Th
his strength and glory to confess.
- 2 Ascribe due glory to his Name,
Worship the Lord, his praise proclaim
in beauty of his holiness.
- 3 Hark, you may hear his rattling cloud,
The God of glory thunders loud,
this is the voice of God most high.
The Lord on many waters is,
- 4 And that loud sounding voice of his,
is full of power and majesty.
- Hark, how his voice with terrour speaks:
- 5 The Lord the lofty Cedars breaks,
the Cedars of Mount *Lebanon*.
- 6 Like wanton Calves he makes them skip,
Like a young Unicorn they trip,
Mount *Lebanon*, and *Syrian*.
- 7 The flames of lightning they divide,
The fire doth flash on every side,
his thund'ring voice effects no less.
- 8 The thund'ring voice of God doth make
The mighty deserts move and quake,
it shakes all *Paran* wilderness.

The voice of God (so very strong)
 Doth cause the Hinds to cast their young,
 and the bare forrests to appear:
 While his renown by every tongue;
 Is through his holy Temple sung,
 and these works celebrated there,
 For God sits King upon the flood,
 Yea, from the first his Kingdom stood,
 and it shall never, never cease.
 The Lord that is our strength and tower,
 Will give his people ample power,
 the Lord will bless his Church with peace.

PSALM XXX. *Metre 1.*

Will extol thee, O most high,
 for I am rais'd by thee:
 Thou hast not made mine enemy
 to triumph over me.
 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
 for succour and relief:
 And graciously thou didst provide
 to heal me of my grief.

Thou brought'st my Soul up from the pit,
 thou kept'st me, Lord, alive.
 From them that are gone down to it,
 while safely I survive.
 Sing to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
 and thanks to him confess,
 upon the due remembrances
 of his pure holiness.

His wrath is in a moment past,
 life from his favour springs:
 Though weeping for a night may last,
 the morning comfort brings.
 And I in my prosperity,
 did confidently say,
 Surely I shall live happily,
 and see no evil day.

- 7 So very strongly by thy grace
 my mountain, Lord, was laid:
 Then didst thou hide away thy face,
 and I was sore dismay'd.
- 8 Then in my tribulation,
 to thee, Lord, did I cry:
 And made my Supplication
 unto the Lord most high.
- 9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
 when I to grave go down?
 Canst thou thy praises testify,
 canst thou thy truth renown?
- 10 Lord, I beseech thee, hear me now
 in that which I have pray'd:
 Have mercy on me, and be thou
 my all-sufficient aid.
- 11 To joyful dancing thou hast turn'd
 my sorrows doleful noise;
 My sackcloth loos'd wherein I mourn'd,
 and girt me round with joys.
- 12 To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise
 and never silent be:
 O Lord my God, through all my days
 I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM XXX. *Metre 2.**Ye Children, &c.*

- T**hy Name, Lord, I will magnifie,
 For thou hast lifted me on high,
 that I might not be undertrud:
 Nor th' enemy triumph over me:
- 2 For I, O Lord, have cry'd to thee,
 and thou hast heal'd me, O my God.
- 3 O Lord thou didst my Soul revive,
 From gaping grave me kept alive,
 that I to th' pit should not go down.
- 4 Sing to the Lord ye Saints of his,
 Proclaim with due remembrances
 his holiness and his renown.

For lo his anger soon is past,
And doth but for a moment last ;
but in his favour life is had :
Sleeping may for a night endure,
In the morning comes a cure,
and joyful tidings make us glad.
And in my full prosperity
I never shall be mov'd, said I,
thy favour laid my hill so strong :
Then didst thou hide thy face from me,
And I was griev'd and cry'd to thee,
and into suits I turn'd my song.

What profit's in my blood, said I,
When I go down to dust and die,
shall dust thy praise and truth declare ?
Hear me O hear me, Lord I said,
Help me and be my pow'rful aid,
according to mine earnest pray'r.
Then turn my grief to joyfulness,
Thou tookest from me mourning dress,
and girdedst me with glad array :
To th' end my tongue may sing thy praise,
And not be silent all my days,
I'll give my God great thanks alway.

PSALM XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
O put me not to shame :
Deliver me as thou art just,
even for thy righteous Name.
Bow down thine ear and hear me now,
deliver me with speed :
My castle, and strong rock art thou,
to save me at my need.

For, Lord thou art my fort and tower,
which I for safety take :
then lead and guide me by thy power,
O God, for thy names sake.

- 4 Pull me out of the net which they
for me have closely laid:
Because thou art my strength and stay,
to whom I fly for aid.
- 5 The spirit which thou gav'st to me,
I to thy hands commit:
For thou, Lord God of truth, art he
that hast redeemed it.
- 6 All such as set their heart on lies:
I utterly abhor'd:
Detesting all such vanities,
I trusted in the Lord.
- 7 Thy mercies great do make me glad,
my joys do overflow:
For thou hast weigh'd what cares I had,
and know n my {Soul in woe.
- 8 Thou hast not, Lord, deliver'd me
into mine enemies hand:
But in a place of liberty
hast made my feet to stand.

The Second part.

- 9 Lord pity me do thou condole,
for I am in distress:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
consume with heaviness.
- 10 My life is spent with misery,
my years with sighs decay:
Strength fails me through iniquity,
my bones consume away.
- 11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
chiefly to neighbours nigh;
A fear to friends, for even those
see me without and fly.
- 12 Like to a dead man out of mind,
so am I quite forgot;
And disregarded of mankind,
like to a broken pot.

For many slanders have I heard,
And fear on all sides lay :
While they devised and conspir'd
To take my life away.

But yet I trusted to thy power :
O Lord, my God, said I,
Thou art my God and Saviour,
On whom I do rely.

My times are all at thy dispose,
So thou then set me free
From bloody hands of all my foes,
With spire pursuing me.
Upon thy faithful servant make
Thy gracious face to shine :
And save me for thy mercies sake,
For I am one of thine.

O Lord, let me not ashamed be,
For I thy succour crave :
And wicked men be sham'd by thee,
And silenc'd in the grave.

Let lying lips in silence die,
Which speak the worst they can,
And proudly and contemptuously
Against the righteous man.

O Lord, how great felicity
Hast thou laid up for them
That fear thy name and trust in thee,
Before the sons of men !
Thou hid'st them with a careful eye,
From proud mens cruel wrongs ;
Or in thy secret canopy
From all the strife of tongues.

O blessed be the Lord above,
That succour'd me so far :
And shew'd me such exceeding love,
In a strong town of war.

22 I said in haste I am remov'd,
and cut off from thine eyes :
Yet was I so of thee belov'd,
thou heard'st my doleful cries.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his Saints,
for he the faithful guards:
And the proud man with punishments
he plenteously rewards.

24 Be strong, and God shall stay your he,
be confident ye just ;
And surely God shall take your part,
since ye on him do trust.

PSALM XXXII. *Metre 1.*

Bless'd, O blessed man is he,
whose sin God passeth by :
And whose transgressions cover'd be
from God's avenging eye.
2 Blessed is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin :
Whose heart hath all deceit abhor'd,
and guile's not found therein.
3 For while I no confession made,
but silent kept my tongue,
My bones (as if with age) decay'd
with roaring all day long.
4 Thy hand on me was burdensome
the day and night throughout :
So that my moisture did become
like Summers parching drought.
5 Then I confest my sin to thee,
and all my faults reveal'd :
My trespass and iniquity
no longer I conceal'd.
I said, I will to God confess
what all my sins have been :
Then thou forgav'st the wickedness,
and guilt of all my sin.

Hence all good men shall pray to thee,
what time thou may'st be found :
When great floods of water be,
they shall not him surround.

O God, thou art my hiding place,
from straits thou set'st me free:
And with sweet songs of saving grace
thou dost encompass me.

I will instruct thee, saith my God,
and teach thee in the way :
My watchful eye shall be thy guide,
lest thou should'st go astray.

Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule :
Whose mouth if bit and bridle want,
from harm thou canst not rule.

For certainly to men unjust,
shall miseries abound :
But him that in the Lord doth trust,
shall mercy compass round.

O all ye righteous men rejoyce,
and in the Lord delight :
With joyful shouts lift up your voice,
all ye whose hearts are right.

PSALM XXXII. *Metre 2,*

All People, &c.

Or, O Lord Consider, &c.

THe man is blest whose pardon's seal'd,
And all his trespass hid and heal'd
To whom the Lord imputes no sin,
Whose spirit hides no guile therein:
For while I no confession made,
My strength with daily grief decay'd,
Thine anger burn'd the day throughour,
My moisture turn'd to Summers drought.
Then I confess my wickedness,
Said I will my sins confess,

And

and thou forgav'st immediately
 my guilt and great INIQUITY.
 For this cause all the godly race
 Shall seek thee in a time of grace,
 that when great floods of waters roul
 no danger may come nigh my soul.

The Second part.

An hiding place I have of thee,
 Songs of deliverance compass me :
 I tell and teach the faithful so,
 mine eye shall guide them how to go.
 O be not like the horse and mule,
 Whom understanding doth not rule;
 whose stubborn mouth we must restrain
 from violence with bit and rein.

The wicked shall be curbed so,
 And be reserv'd to many a woe ;
 but them that in the Lord confide,
 shall mercy close on every side.
 Be joyful therefore in the Lord
 Ye righteous men, with one accord,
 and shout for joy with great delight
 all ye that are in heart upright.

PSALM XXXIII. *Metre 1.*

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
 for praise becomes the Saints :

- 2 Praise God with psaltery, harp, and voice,
 and ten-string'd instruments
 - 3 Sing to the Lord aloud with praise,
 with skilful Songs and new :
 - 4 For lo his word, his works, and ways
 are faithful, just and true.
 - 5 Justice and judgment he doth love,
 even this most righteous Lord :
- And with his goodness from above
 the Earth is richly stor'd.

The word of his eternal truth.
compos'd the spangled skie :
and by the breathing of his mouth
the hosts of Heaven on high.

The waters of the Sea he keeps
confin'd within the shore :
he layeth up the liquid deeps.
as in a house of store.

Let all the Earth submit with fear
to this Almighty Lord :
and all the Nations every where,
let tremble at his word.

For he but spake, and it was done,
and when his word was past,
his Ordinances thus begun,
for evermore stood fast.

The counsel of the Nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought :
he doth defeat the multitude,
of their device and thought.

But God's own counsels do remain,
they stand for ever sure :
the thoughts which his heart doth retain
from age to age endure.

The Second part.

That Nation's blest whose God's the Lord ,
foreknown in his decree ;
and chosen of his own accord,
his heritage to be.

The Lord from Heaven cast his eye
on men of mortal birth ;
Beholding from his seat on high
all dwellers on the Earth.

Alike he frames and fashioneth
the hearts of great and small ;
their works he well considereth,
and judgeth of them all.

16 No numerous host can save a King ;
it is not strength that can
Deliverance from danger bring
unto a mighty man.

17 A horse is vain, and never can
give safety in the fight :
Nor shall deliver any man
by his great strength and might.

18 But lo, the Lord doth set his eye
with favour on the just,
And those that fear him faithfully,
and in his mercy trust.

19 To save their precious Souls alive
from death's destructive power :
And store of wholesome food to give,
when famine would devour.

20 Our Soul doth wait with patience
for God the Holy One :
He is our help and our defence,
he is our shield alone.

21 For lo, our heart in him shall joy,
because we can proclaim,
That we have trusted stedfastly
in his most holy Name,

22 Lord, let thy mercy and thy grace
upon us ever be:

Accordingly as we do place
our confidence in thee,

PSALM XXXIII. Metre 2.

Our Father, &c.

R Ejoyce ye just in God most high,
for praise is comely for th' upright,
With Harp, and Song, and Psaltery,
and ten-string'd Lute his Praise recite.
Sing to him a new Song of Joys,
Play skilfully with loudest noise.

For lo! the Word of God is right,
and all his Works are done in truth,
in righteousness he takes delight,
and just he is in all he doth.
And with the goodness of the Lord
the spacious Earth is richly stor'd.
And by the Word of God supream
the Heavens were made from North to South,
and all the glorious Hosts of them
by the free breathing of his Mouth:
He heaps up waters on the Seas,
and lays the deeps in store-houses.

The Second part.

Let all the Earth still fear the Lord,
and all that dwell from Sun to Sun
give him in awe and great regard,
for he has spake, and it was done:
The Word from him no sooner past,
let all at his Command stood fast.
The Lord doth blast and bring to nought
the Counsels which the Heathens take;
The peoples fond device and thought
of none effect the Lord doth make.
Let his own Counsels never fall,
his thoughts endure to ages all.

The Third part.

That Nation's blest whose God's the Lord,
that people whom he doth advance,
and chooseth of his own accord
to be his own Inheritance:
The Lord from his Coelestial Throne
holds the Sons of Men each one.
From his holy dwelling place
looks down and doth exactly know,
holding all of humane race,
who ever dwell on Earth below.

Their

Their hearts alike he fashioneth;
And all their works considereth.

No King is sav'd by a numerous host,
nor mighty man by strength of limb;
An horse is vain whereof to boast,
and no man's safety lies in him:
By his great strength he never can
Deliver any Mortal Man.

The Fourth part.

Behold the Eye that best can guard,
the watchful Eye of God above
Is fixt on them that fear the Lord,
and them that trust in his free love:
Their Souls from death for to reprieve,
And them in famine to relieve.

Our Soul waits for the Lord our God,
he is our help, he is our shield;
For in him shall our hearts be glad,
since on his holy Name we build:
Lord let thy mercy on us be,
According as we trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIV.

AT all times I will magnifie,
and bless the living Lord:
My thankful mouth continually
his praises shall record.

2 My Soul shall boast in God's great Name,
with glad and glorying voice:
The humble men shall hear the same,
and mightily rejoyce.

3 O magnifie the Lord with me,
and let us all endeavour
Him to exalt in high degree,
and praise his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord with fervent cries,
and he my voice did hear:

Lord delivered me likewise
from any painful fear.

The Saints look't up to him on high,
from whom their comforts came ;
were enlightned gloriously,
their faces took no shame.
This poor man cry'd, the Saints shall say,
The Lord did hear his call :
All his Troubles took away,
And helpt him out of all.

The Angel of the Lord most high
encampeth every where ;
covering them continually
that walk in God's true fear.
Tast, ye Saints, and tasting see
that God's a gracious one ;
Happy, happy man is he,
that trusts in him alone.

Fear the Lord, ye Saints of his,
fear him with one accord ;
never any want there is
to them that fear the Lord.
Young Lions lack, and shall endure
sharp hunger's mortal sting :
they that fear the Lord are sure
to want for no good thing.

The second part.

Come, Children, with alacrity,
unto my words give ear :
and I will teach you perfectly
the Lords true filial fear.

What man unto long life aspires,
and loveth many days ;
see the good that he desires,
let him observe these ways.

All evil must thy tongue exclude,
thy lips must guile eschew :

- 14 Depart from evil, and do good
seek peace, and peace purſue.
- 15 For on the righteous every where
the Lord doth ſet his eye:
And opens his attentive ear
to their unceſſant cry.
- 16 The Lord hath ſet his countenance
againſt the wicked race:
To cut off their remembrance
on earth from every place.
- 17 The righteous cry, the Lord doth hear,
and ends their troubles quite.
- 18 To broken hearts the Lord is near,
and ſaves the Soul contrite.
- 19 Full many are the miſeries
of juſt and righteous men:
But out of all adverſities
the Lord delivereth them.
- 20 And by eſpecial providence
he keepeth every bone:
That none by any violence
is broken, no nor one.
- 21 But evil ſhall the wicked ſlay,
and whoſoever hate
The righteous for their righteous way,
ſhall ſoon be deſolate.
- 22 The Lord doth graciously redeem
his ſervants Souls each one;
And none do put their truſt in him
that ſhall be overthrown.

P S A L M XXXV.

- L**ord plead my righteous cauſe with them
that are with me at ſtriſe:
O fight againſt my mortal foes,
that fight againſt my life.
- 2 Lay hold, O Lord, upon the lance,
the buckler, and the ſhield:

and up for my deliverance,
and for me fight the field.

draw out the sword, and stop the way
of those that follow me:

to my soul in mercy say,
my Saviour I will be.

confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my Soul to kill:

let them turn back and fly with shame,
that think to work me ill.

as chaff doth fly before the wind,
let them fly apace:

let God's Angel come behind,
to prosecute the chase.

set them in dark and slippery way,
that they may surely fall:

let God's Angel make no stay,
that persecute them all.

as for causelessly within a pit

Net for me they hid:

and for my Soul they digged it,

and this they causeless did.

let him be ruin'd unawares,

and taken in the Net:

and taken in those very snares

which his own hand hath set.

and then my Soul shall joy in thee,

thy help, O Lord, to find:

thy salvation then shall be

as musick to my mind.

And all my bones shall thus confess,

O Lord, who is like to thee,

that sav'st the poor man from distress,

when foes too powerful be?

thou deliverest by thy power

the poor and needy man

from him that seeketh to devour

and spoil him if he can.

The Second part.

- 11 False witness did against me rise
with evidence untrue;
And charg'd me with iniquities,
whereof I nothing knew.
- 12 For good they did reward me ill,
to th' spoiling of my Soul:
But as for me I used still
their sorrows to condole.
- 13 I put on sackcloth for these men,
my Soul did fast and mourn:
And into mine own bosom then
my prayer did return.
- 14 I for my foe did make my moan,
as for my friend or brother:
I bow'd down heavily as one
that mourneth for his mother.
- 15 But they rejoyced in my woe;
vile abjects met to plot:
They gather'd when I did not know,
they tore me ceasing not.
- 16 With mocking hypocrites at feasts,
they gnash't their teeth at me.
- 17 O Lord, how long shall these vile beasts
both seen and suffered be?
- Rescue my Soul in this sad state,
from their destructive paws:
And bring my darling desolate
safe from the Lions jaws.
- 18 And then will I give thanks to thee
in great Assemblies, Lord:
And in the thickest throngs that be,
will I thy praise record.

The Third part.

- 19 Let not my wrongful enemies
lift up their horn on high:

Let them wink with scornful eyes,
 Let them hate me causelessly.
 Let them say, or not a word of peace they say,
 Let them take deceits in hand,
 Let them living how they may betray
 Let them be quiet in the land.

Yea and their mouths are opened wide
 Against me spitefully:

Yea, mine enemies cry'd,
 We saw it with our eye.

O Lord, thou canst not choose but see,
 Do not hold thy tongue:
 Thy favour, be not far from me,
 O Lord, be not absent long.

Arise up thy self, and undertake
 Thy judgment to decide:

O God my Lord, even now awake,
 Let my cause be try'd.

According to thy equity,
 Judge me, O Lord, my God:
 Let them not triumph over me,
 While I am under-trod.

Let them suffer them in heart to say,
 We would have it thus:

Let them say, he's made a prey,
 And swallow'd up by us.

Let bashful shame upon them fall,
 And let confusion sad

Be brought at once upon them all
 That at my hurt are glad.

Let them be cloath'd with infamy,
 Let shame confound their face,

Let them do so proudly magnifie
 Themselves in my disgrace.

But let them shout and triumph still,
 With gladness and applause,

Let them favour me, and bear good will
 To my righteous cause.

Yea

Yea let them say continually,
extoll'd be God above,
His servants true prosperity
that doth so truly love.

28 And I most gladly will express
thy praise with grateful tongue :
And celebrate thy righteousness
with praises all day long.

PSALM XXXVI. *Metre* 1.

THe wicked man's iniquities
say thus within my heart,
God's fear is not before his eyes,
that acts the sinners part.

2 For in his own deluded eye
self-flattery doth abound,
Until that his iniquity
an hateful thing be found.

3 His words are full of wickedness,
and framed to deceive :
But wisdom, truth, and righteousness
he doth forsake and leave.

4 He plotterh on his bed by night,
his mischief to fulfil :
He sets himself in ways not right,
and he abhors no ill.

5 O Lord, thy mercy doth ascend
above the Heavens high :
So doth thy faithfulness extend
unto the Starry Sky.

6 Thy Truth may with great hills compare
thy judgments are most deep:
And, Lord, thy providential care
both man and beast doth keep.

7 How excellent, Lord, is that grace,
and love that from thee springs !
Therefore the Sons of Men do place
their trust in thy spread wings.

With fatness of thine house on high
 Thou shalt thy Saints suffice;
 Make them drink abundantly
 The river of thy joys.

Because the spring of life most pure
 Shall ever flow from thee:
 In thy light we shall be sure
 To have eternal light to see.

O then continue thy sweet grace
 To them that have thee known;
 Let thy righteousness embrace
 The upright-hearted one.

But let not, Lord, the foot of pride
 Against thy servant stand;
 Let me ever fall or slide
 Under any wicked hand.

For there the wicked workers all
 Shall fall before our eyes:
 They are cast down, and never shall
 Be able more to rise.

— PSALM XXX VI. *Metre*

Have mercy, &c.

Transgressions of the lewd
 Have whispered to my heart;
 Plainly shew'd he fears not God,
 Whose sets that care apart.

His own blinded eyes
 Where flattery bears the sway,
 In the sin he liveth in
 Have found an hateful way.

His words of his foul mouth
 Of wickedness and guile:
 He hath things to do and wisdom too
 Leaves for things most vile.

He studieth on his bed
 Of all mischiefs to fulfil;

He

He doth delight in ways not right,
and he abhors no ill.

But yet thy mercy, Lord,
is in the Heavens high :
Thy truth no leſs and faithfulneſs
doth reach the cloudy Skie.

Thy juſtice, Lord, is like
the Mountains of the Eaſt ;
Thy judgments ſound like deeps profound
thou ſaveſt man and beaſt.

The Second part.

Thy love and kindneſs, Lord,
How precious are thoſe things ?
Therefore the Sons of mortal ones
truſt in thy ſhady wings.

The fatneſs of thy houſe
ſhall fill their appetites,
And thou ſhalt make them drink
thy River of delights.

For, Lord, the Well of Life
doth ever flow from the ;
And in thy light and preſence be
all comforts we ſhall ſee.

Thy loving kindneſs, Lord,
always do thou impart,
And ſtill expreſs thy Righteouſneſs
to men of upright heart.

Let not the foot of pride
againſt me come, I pray,
Nor hand of thoſe my wicked foes
remove me from my ſtay.

But all thoſe wicked doers
deſtruction ſhall ſurprize :
Lo ! there they fall, and never ſhall
be able more to riſe.

P S A L M XXXVII.

Let not thy self, nor be incens'd,
for such as will transgress:
be thou envious against
the Sons of wickedness.
For they shall soon be cut away,
like to the tender grass;
like green herbs they shall decay,
and wither as they pass.

Trust in the Lord, and put thy hand
in actions that be good:
thou shalt dwell within the land
and be assur'd of food.

So delight thy self in God,
and he shall let thee have
thy hearts desire accomplished,
whatever thou dost crave.

Commit thy way unto the Lord,
and trust also in his Name:
then according to his word,
he will effect the same.

And he shall publish and display
thy justice as the light:
make thy judgment as noon-day,
and shine exceeding bright.

Wait on the Lord, with patience stay
let not thy self a jot
be moved from that prospers in his way,
for he speeds his wicked plor,
nor rash anger in thee rise,
thy wrath forsake and shun:
let not thy self in any wise
be moved that evil should be done.

For the evil doers shall be destroy'd
by God's revenging hand:
they that daily wait on God,
they shall possess the land

15 For lo, within a little space
the wicked shall be gone :

Yea, and thou shalt not find his place,
though pondering there upon.

11 But meek men shall possess the Earth,
with all her rich increase ;

And shall delight themselves in mirth,
and most abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against th'upright,
devising what he can;

And grates his teeth for very spight,
against the righteous man.

13 The Lord shall laugh at his lewd way
beholding from on high

How unawares his fatal day
doth hasten and draw nigh.

14 The wicked men their sword have
prepar'd their bow and quiver,

The poor and needy to cast down,
and slay the upright liver.

15 Their sword shall enter at their heart,
and pierce themselves quite through :

And ere they can discharge their dart,
their bows shall break in two.

The Second part.

16 A little that the just enjoys,
is better far to them

Then all the wealthy treasures
of many wicked men.

17 For God will surely break the arm
of sinners by his might :

But he will still uphold from harm,
and stablish the upright.

18 God knows the days of upright men
and he reserves in store,

A rich inheritance for them,
which lasts for evermore.

They shall not be ashamed at all,
when evil doth beride :
in the day of famine shall
be sweetly satisfi'd.

But wicked men shall perish soon,
and such as God provoke :
fat of lambs they shall consume,
and vanish into smoak.

The wicked man a borrowing goes,
but cares not to repay :
whereas the righteous mercy shews,
and freely gives away

The Third part.

By such as God pronounceth blest,
the earth shall be enjoy'd ;
and such as he hath curst, suppress,
cut off, and quite destroy'd.

A good man's steps the Lord doth bless,
and orders them aright .
and in his way of godliness
he greatly doth delight.

And though he falls, he falls not quite,
but shall be made to stand.

God upholds him by the might
of his most mighty hand.

I have been young, and now am old,
yet to my hoary head,
neither just, nor his, did I behold,
cast off, to beg their bread.

Still he is merciful and kind,
and out of kindness lends :
blessing (too) he leaves behind,
which to his seed descends.

Depart from evil and do well ;
and up good works in store :
then thou shalt be sure to dwell
in Peace for evermore.

28. For God loves judgment, and will not
forsake his Saints at need :
For ever he preserves their lot,
but slays the sinners seed.
- 29 To all the earth the just are heirs,
it is their heritage.
To dwell therein both they and theirs,
even from age to age.
- 30 The mouth of righteous men hath force
deep wisdom to express :
Of judgment doth his tongue discourse,
and talk of righteousness.
- 31 The Law which his great God doth make,
doth in his heart abide ;
And of the steps that he doth take,
not one shall ever slide.
- 32 The wicked watcheth narrowly,
to catch the righteous man ;
And seeketh opportunity
to kill him if he can.
- 33 But God will never let him fall
into his wicked hands :
Nor let him be condemn'd at all,
when he in judgment stands.

The fourth part.

- 34 Wait on the Lord and keep his path,
he shall exalt thee then
To dwell on earth and see his wrath
upon ungodly men.
- 35 The wicked in great power and pride,
with terrour I have seen,
Spreading himself on every side,
like to a lawrel green.
- 36 Yet passed he away like wind,
and lo he was quite gone :
Yea and I sought him, but could find
no sign of such a one.

7 Mark and behold the perfect man,
and mark till his deceaſe :
for ſure the end of ſuch a one
is everlaſting peace.

8 But they that wilfully offend,
ſhall be deſtroy'd together :
and this ſhall be the wickeds end,
to be cut off for ever.

9 But righteous mens ſalvation
is from the Lord above :
e, in their tribulation,
their ſtrength and ſtay doth prove.

10 And God ſhall help and ſuccour them,
and he ſhall ſave the juſt ;
delivering them from wicked men,
becauſe in him they truſt.

P S A L M XXXVIII.

ME, Lord, in wrath do not controul,
nor ſcourge in fury fierce.

Thy heavy hand ſinks down my Soul,
thine arrows deeply pierce.

My fleſh no ſoundneſs hath within,
becauſe thou are diſpleas'd :

My bones by reaſon of my ſin,
by no means can be eaſ'd.

The weight of mine iniquities,
which o're my head doth roul,

like to a heavy burden lies,
too heavy for my Soul.

My wounds corrupt and putrifie,
my folly makes it ſo.

And much bow'd down with miſery,
all day I mourning go.

7 My loyns are fill'd with loathſomneſs,
my fleſh hath no ſound part :

I'm weak and bruiz'd in ſuch exceſs,
I roar for grief of heart.

- 9 But Lord, thou know'st my whole desire,
my groans are in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tremble,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my friends so dear
stand distant from my fore:
My kinsmen unto me so near,
come at me now no more.
12 Yea they that seek my life lay snares,
and they that seek my wrong
Speak mischief, and their heart prepares
deceits, even all day long.
13 But as a man both deaf and dumb,
that neither speaks nor hears,
14 From whom no contradictions come,
I stopt both mouth and ears.
15 For, Lord, my hope against my foe
is wholly fixt on thee:
And thou, O Lord my God, I know,
wilt hear and answer me.
16 For hear, said I, lest they should be
pufft up with wanton pride:
And magnifie themselves on me,
when once my foot doth slide.
17 For I am ready now to halt,
my sorrows still I see:
18 Wherefore I will declare my fault,
my sin shall humble me.
19 But still my enemies are in heart
increast, and waxen strong;
They hate my Soul without desert,
And do me all the wrong.
20 They are my adversaries too,
that good with ill repay;
Because I carefully pursue
a good and godly way.

O Lord my God, forsake me not,
far from me never be.
My Saviour, O defer no jot
to help and succour me.

PSALM XXXIX. *Metre 1.*

will take heed unto my ways,
and keep my tongue, said I;
holding my mouth from sinful words,
while wicked men stand by.
As dumb with silence thus I stood,
and did not speak a word:
held my peace from speaking good,
then was my sorrow stir'd.

My heart within me waxed hot,
while busied hereabout:
and as I mus'd the fire did burn,
at last these words burst out.
Lord, make me understand my end,
and days uncertain date;
that I may fully apprehend
the frailty of my state.

Lo, thou hast made my days a span,
mine age as nothing deem'd:
all men are meer vanity
at best estate esteem'd.
Sure each man walks in vainest show,
they vex themselves in vain:
heaps up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

The Second part.

And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.
Save me from all my sins, lest I
a scorn to fools should be.
But I was silent at these things,
I spake not, but was dumb:

Because I knew my sufferings
from thy good hand did come.

10 Remove from me thy scourge and plague
which I cannot withstand

I am consumed by the blow
of thy correcting hand.

11 When thy rebukes correct for sin,
it makes man's beauty dye,
Like garments where the moth hath been
sure all are vanity.

12 Lord, hear my Prayer, attend my cry
regard my tears that fall :

I sojourn'd like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.

13 O spare me, Lord, and give me breath
my strength to me restore ;

Before I go from hence by death,
and shall be seen no more.

P S A L M XXXIX. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

I Said I would my ways observe,
And keep my tongue lest that should
I'll bridle up my mouth with care
while wicked men before me are.

As dumb with silence thus I stood,
I held my peace, yea even from good ;
My sorrow being so repress'd,
was greatly stirred in my brest.

My heart within me waxed hot,
The fire did burn and ceased not,
whilst I was musing hereabout,
and at the last these words burst out.

Lord make me know and apprehend
how short a time I have to spend ;

And that within a little while
I shall be rid of all my toy.

Lord, thou hast made the life of man
to be contracted in a span ;

And all mine age in thy account
scarce to a moment doth amount.

And every man, undoubtedly,
altogether vanity ;

And at his very best estate
is reckon'd at no higher rate.

Man walketh in a shadow vain,

and toils himself with needless pain :

He heaps up wealth with wretched care,

and knows not who shall be his heir.

The Second Part.

Now, Lord, for what do I attend?

Truly my hopes on thee depend ;

Pardon my sins, that am brought low,

and let not fools deride my woe,

As I was dumb, and spake no word,

because thou did'st it, O my Lord!

Remove thy stroke, I cannot stand

to bear the blow of thy strong hand.

When thou rebukest man for sin,

sad condition he is in ;

Thou mak'st his beauty like a cloth,

fretted and eaten by the moth.

Are every man, how great soever,

vanity, yea altogether ;

And reckon'd at no higher rate

when valu'd at his best estate,

Lord hear my prayer attend my cry,

Light not my tears; for what am I ?

A stranger and a sojourner

with thee, as all my fathers were ?

Spare me, Lord, a little space,

that I may gather strength and grace,

before I lose this mortal breath,
and shall be taken off by death.

PSALM XL.

Vith expectation for the Lord,
I waited patiently :

At length to me he did accord,
and heark'ned to my cry.

2 He brought me from a dreadful pit,
and from the miry clay :

And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He taught my mouth new songs to frame,
our God to magnifie :

Many shall see and fear his Name,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed man whose hearts repose
is God for all supplies ;

Respecting not the proud , nor those
that turn aside to lies.

5 Many great works, O Lord are these
which thou, My God hast wrought ;

Many thy gracious purposes,
which are to us-ward thought.

None can sum up how great they be ;
and if I would express,

Declare, and speak of them, to thee,
I find them numberless.

6 No sacrifice nor such like thing
didst thou at all desire :

Burnt-offering, or sin-offering
thou didst of none require.

7 But thou hast opened mine ears ;
then lo I come, said I:

The volume of thy book declares
of me apparently.

8 My God, I come to do thy mind,
and do it with delight :

Yea in my heart thy Law I find,
for there thou didst it write.

The Second part.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness
in great resorts I tell :

Behold my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

10 Thy justice I have not conceal'd,
my heart could not with-hold :
Thy faithfulness I have reveal'd,
and thy Salvation told.

11 With-hold not thou thy tender love
from me, O Lord, therefore:
Let truth and mercy from above
preserve me evermore.

12 For, Lord, with mischiefs manifold
full sore beset am I :

My sins on me do take such hold,
I even droop and die.

And surely many more they be
than hairs upon my head :

Therefore my heart quite faileth me,
and is discouraged.

13 But of thy mercy, gracious Lord,
be pleas'd to set me free ;

And with great speed do thou afford
Salvation unto me.

14 Let them sustain rebuke and shame
that seek my Soul to kill ;

Drive back my foes, and blast their fame
that work or wish me ill :

15 Let this reward their shame repay ;
confounded let them be

Tha: in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 Let such as seek thy Name be glad,
and joy in thee always ;

Let such as love thy saving aid
say still, to God be praise.

17 But poor and needy, Lord; am I,
yet not of God forgot :

Thou art my help and sure supply,
my God, O. tarry not.

P S A L M XLI. *Metre 16.*

THE man is blest that prudently
doth of the poor take care ;

For God will sure deliver him,
when greatest dangers are.

2 The Lord will keep him safe alive,
and bless him in the land ;

And thou wilt not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.

3 Upon his bed of Languishing
the Lord will hold his head ;
And in his sickness strengthen him,
and make even all his bed.

4 O Lord, said I, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me ;
And heal my Soul for I have sin'd,
and sore offended thee.

5 Mine enemies speak ill of me,
and say when shall he die,
That the remembrance of his name
may perish utterly ?

6 And if he come to visit me,
he doth but vainly gloze :
His heart-heaps up iniquity,
and tells it where he goes.

7 My hateful foes lie whispering;
and joyntly they combine
Against me, to devise my hurt
is all their main design.

8 An evil and mischievous thing;
say they, cleaves to him sore ;

And now that he lies languishing
he shall rise up no more.

Yea, Lord, my peaceful friend, of whom
I was so confident,
that at my table ate my bread,
his heel against me bent.
O But, Lord, be merciful to me;
and raise me up agen;
that I may Justly recompence
the doings of these men.

1 And that thou favourest me, O Lord,
by this good sign I see;
because my foe may not insult,
nor triumph over me.
2 But I in my integrity
am stablished by thy grace:
and thou for ever settest me
before thy glorious face.

3 The Lord the God of *Israel*
be prais'd eternally
from age to age for ever more;
Amen, amen, say I.

P S A L M XLI. *Metre* 2^o

THe man is blest by whom the poor
is duly thought upon:
The Lord will sure his peace procure
when troublous times come on.
The Lord will his preserver be,
and him alive will save;
Great blessings he, O Lord, from thee
on earth is sure to have.
He shall not be delivered
unto his enemies will:
But on his bed be strengthened,
when he lies weak and ill,
My distress I said, therefore
be gracious, Lord, to me,

My Soul restore, and heal my sore,
though I have err'd from thee.

The Second part.

Mine enemies speak ill of me,
when comes his dying day?
And when shall we survive to see
his blasted names decay?

He visits me with complements,
his heart he fills with fraud,
And vile intents, all which he vents
when e're he goes abroad.

My haters all lie whispering
against my Soul combin'd,
Some hurtful thing on me to bring,
devising in their mind.

An ill disease doth him surprise,
and cleaves to him so fast,
That there he lies and shall not rise
but breaths, say they, his last,

My trusted friend fed at my board,
against me lift his heel:

But help me, Lord, that when restor'd
they may thy justice see.

Pity me, Lord, for well I know,
I am belov'd of thee:

I find it so, because my foe
triumphs not over me.

I am upholden by thy grace
in mine integrity:

Thou giv'st me place before thy face,
and that perpetually.

The Lord the God of *Israel's* Name
be ever praised then;

And all his fame let us proclaim
for evermore, *Amen*,

PSALM XLII. *Metre 1.*

Like as the Heart doth pant and bray,
 the well-springs to obtain,
 even so my Soul doth pant and pray
 to see God's house again.
 I thirst for God, the living God :
 O when shall I draw near
 the place of his most blest abode,
 and in his sight appear ?

My tears have been both night and day
 my meat wherewith I pine,
 while constantly to me they say,
 where is that God of thine ?
 Remembring this my grief renew'd,
 and melts my Soul in woe :
 or with the zealous multitude
 I had been us'd to go.

went with them to God's own house,
 with voice of joy and praise ;
 there multitudes did follow us,
 observing holy-days.
 O then my Soul, why should'st thou be
 cast down in thy distress ?
 wherefore art thou mov'd in me,
 with such unquietness ?

hope still in God's deliverance ;
 for yet again shall I
 raise him for his sweet countenance,
 and help I have thereby.

My God, my Soul in sorrow sinks,
 yet think on thee I will,
 from *Hermion* and from *Jordan's* brinks,
 and from the little hill.

The Second part.

Deep calls to deep, as waves do roul,
 and clouds come down in showers ;

And

And floods of sorrow drown my Soul,
and all my vital powers.

8 Yet will the Lord command for me
his kindest love by day;

His song shall be by night with me,
to God my life I'll pray.

9 I'll say to God my rock most strong,
why hast forgot me so?

Why go I mourning all day long;
oppressed by my foe?

10 Ha, Lord, methinks there doth abide,
within my bones a sword;

While daily they do thus deride,
where is thy God, thy Lord?

11 Why art thou then cast down my Soul,
and troubled in my brest?

God is thy rock whereon to rouse,
in him take up thy rest.

For yet again shall I advance
that glorious Name of his:

The comfort of my countenance,
and my dear God he is.

PSALM XLII. Metre 2.

To Children, &c.

Like as the thirsty Hart doth pant,
When he doth brooks of water want;
so sighs my Soul, O Lord, for thee.

2 My Soul thirsts for the living God;
When shall I enter his abode,
his beams of beauty there to see?

3 Tears are my food both night and day,
While, where's thy God? they daily say.

4 My very Soul in tears I shed;
When I remember how in throngs
We fill'd his house with praise and songs,
and I their solemn dances led.

My Soul, why art thou so deprest?
 So roft and troubled in my brest?
 O hope in God for evermore.
 For yet again shall I confess
 His favours with much thankfulness,
 and comforts which he shall restore.
 Yet now my Soul within me faints,
 My God, consider my complaints;)
 for I will think upon thee still;
 Even from the vale where *Jordan* flows,
 Where *Hermon* his high forehead shows,
 and also from the little hill.

The Second part.

Deep unto deep with noise do call,
 When as the spouts of water fall,
 and while thy dreadful tempest raves;
 For all thy floods fall from the Skies,
 Thy billows after billows rise
 to swallow me amidst the waves.
 Yet will the Lord by day command
 His loving kindness near at hand;)
 his songs by night shall lodge with me;
 A musick sweet amidst my cares:
 And then will I present my prayers,
 God of my life, even unto thee;

And say, my God, my rock, O why
 Am I forgot and mourning dye.
 and by my foes am brought to dust;
 Their words like weapons pierce my bones,
 While still they echo to my groans,
 where is thy God, thy only trust?
 My Soul, why art thou so deprest,
 Troubled and roft within my brest;)
 bow'd down and sunk beneath thy load?
 O hope in God, and on him wait;
 For I his praise shall celebrate,
 who is my Saviour and my God.

P S A L M XLIII. *Metre 1.*

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against a Nation vile :

O save me from the tyrants jaws,
and such as practise guile.

2 For of my strength thou art the God:
why do I mourning go,

Cast off by thee, and underrud
by my imperious foe?

3 O send out light and truth divine
to lead and bring me near
Unto that holy hill of thine,
and tabernacles there.

4 Then to thine Altar I will press,
O God, my wond'rous joy :

O God my God, thy Name to bless
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then discouraged
Within me, O my Soul?

And why art thou disquieted ?
let faith thy fears controul.

Hope still in God thy help to be,
whom I shall ever praise :

My health of countenance is he,
and my dear God always.

P S A L M XLIII. *Metre 2.*

O praise the Lord, &c.

Judge me, O God, and plead my case
against a nation void of grace :

O save thou me

From men unjust, and those that trust
in treachery,

2 God of my strength, thou art my stay,
Why dost thou cast me clean away ?

why do I go

So mournfully, oppressed by
my cruel foe ?

Send out thy light and word most true,
And let them lead and bring me to
thy holy hill ;
That dwelling place wherein thy grace
abideth still.

Then to God's Altar I will go,
God from whom my comforts flow ;
there I'll give laud.
And honour thee with psaltery,
O God, my God.

Why art thou then cast down, my Soul ?
Why do such waves within thee roul ?
and why art thou
with fear and dread disquieted
within me now ?

Be in the Lord thy God always ;
I shall ever give him praise
for his great aid,
who doth advance my countenance,
and is my God.

P S A L M XLIV.

WE have, O God, heard with our ears,
our Fathers have us told
of thy works thou didst in days of theirs,
and in the times of old.
How thy hand drove out heathen men,
and quite cast out they were,
thy hand so sore afflicted them,
to plant our fathers there.
For by their sword they never got,
possession of the land :
their own puissance sav'd them not,
but it was thy right hand.
As thine arm and shining face,
from whence their help did rise ;
because our Fathers found such grace,
and favour in thine eyes.

4 My great and powerful King art thou,
even thou alone, O God :

Command thou that deliverance now
for *Jacob* may be had.

5 Through thee we will push down our foes,
and through thy name, O God,
Whoever have against us rose,
shall quite be undertrud.

6. For I will never trust, O Lord,
unto my bended bow ;
Nor yet conceive I that my sword
can save me from my foe.

7. But thou hast sav'd us from our foes,
and fully set us free :

Yea, thou hast put to shame all those
of whom we hated be.

The Second part.

8 In God we all day long do boast,
and ever praise thy Name :

9 Yet now thou go'st nor with our host,
but cast'st us off with shame.

10 Thou mak'st us from the foe to fly,
turn back and quit the soil :

And they that hate us mortally,
inrich themselves by spoil.

11 Thou gavest us into their hands,
as sheep ordain'd for food ;

And scatter'dst us in heathen lands,
among a barbarous brood.

12 Thou sell'st thy people now for nought,
taking no price nor pay :

So that thy people are not bought,
but wholly given away.

13 Thou makest us a meer reproach
unto our neighbours near ;

Yea a derision unto such
as round about us are.

Among the heathen we are spread,
by-words of disgrace;
Painful shaking of the head,
Before all peoples face.

My sore confusion and disgrace
Before me still I see:
The shame of my abashed face
Death also covered me.
Because the voice of blasphemy
We hear with many taunts,
Reason of the enemy,
And the avengers vaunts.

The Third part.

All this is come upon us, Lord,
Yet we forgot not thee;
In the covenant of thy word
We dealt deceitfully.
Our heart is not turn'd back, O God,
Nor have we gone astray:
Any other path have trod.
But only in thy way.

Though thou hast crush't us in the place
Where Dragons draw their breath;
And covered us in this sad case
With darksome shades of death.
Had we forgot our God's great Name,
And help of Idols sought;
Should not our God search out the same,
Since he doth know our thought?

Yea, for thy sake, Lord, all the day
We kill'd up as sheep:
And counted as the flock which they
For common slaughter keep.
Awake, O mighty Lord, awake,
Why sleep'st thou altogether?
For thy dear servant's sake,
Cast us not off for ever.

- 24 O wherefore dost thou hide thine eyes,
forgetting our distress ;
And look'st not on the miseries
which do our Souls oppress ?
25 For down to dust our Soul is trod,
on earth as worms we crawl :
26 Rise for thy mercies sake, O God,
aid and redeem us all.

PSALM XLV. *Metre 1.*

MY studious heart contemplating,
good matter doth indite ;
Touching the King I made a thing
which here I will recite,
My tongue is as a writer's pen,
that writes with swiftest speed.
2 Much fairer than the Sons of Men,
I say thou art indeed.

For grace is pour'd in plenteous store
into thy lips divine :
And God therefore for evermore
hath blest those lips of thine.
3 O gird thy Sword upon thy thigh,
thou that excell'st in might ;
Appear in thy great majesty,
and in thy glory bright.
4 And ride on in thy majesty,
with prosperous success ;
Because of thy humility,
thy truth and righteousness.
And thy right hand, O mighty King,
shall unto thee declare
Th' accomplishing of many a thing
most terrible and rare.
5 Thine arrows very sharp shall be
in all thy enemies hearts ;
Subduing people under thee,
fore wounded with thy darts.

O God, thou hast a lasting Throne
 That nevermore decays:
 Thy alone dominion
 Righteous Scepter Sways.
 Thy Soul loves truth, and lewdness hates,
 And God thy God therefore
 Te consecrates above thy mates,
 With Oyl of gladness store.
 Of Cassia, Myrrhe and Aloes,
 To all thy garments smell;
 Which out of these thy Pallaces
 Of Ivory please thee well.
 Among thy noble female band
 Kings daughters were enroll'd:
 Thy right hand the Queen did stand
 Of purest Ophir-gold.

The Second part.

Hearken, O daughter, bow thine ear,
 Consider and incline:
 Get what were thy people there,
 At Fathers house of thine.
 So shall the King desire to see
 Thy beauty then much more:
 Only he thy Lord shall be,
 Whom thou must needs adore.
 And there shall Tyrrus daughter be,
 And many rich and great;
 Bringing thee with gifts most free,
 Thy favour to intreat.

The daughter of his Royal Line,
 Within for to behold,
 With divine perfection shine,
 In cloathing's all wrought gold.
 She brought unto the King shall she
 Needle-work array'd:
 Unto thee her Train shall be,
 And Virgin-mates convey'd.

15 With nuptial joys and festival
they shall these Virgins bring;
Where met, they shall have entrance all,
i'th' Pallace of the King.

16 In fathers stead thou shalt have sons,
by new and heavenly birth:
And make those sons most mighty ones,
and chief in all the Earth.

17 To ages all I'll keep in store
the memory of thy Name:
Thy praise therefore for evermore
shall all the Earth proclaim.

P S A L M XLV, *Metre 2.*

To the proper Tune.

MY heart indites good things,
to praise the King of Kings:
More swiftly than the writer's pen

My tongue his praises sings.

O fairest of humane race

Thy lips are full of grace:

Therefore the Lord has blest thy word
For ever to take place.

Thy Sword gird on thy thigh,

O mighty and most high;

Wear thou the Crown of bright renown,
and ride on prosperously.

Truth, meekness, justice springs

From thee, O King of Kings:

And thy right hand shall understand
to teach thee terrible things.

Full sharp shall be thy darts

In the Kings enemies hearts,

Whereby the people under thee
fall by their own deserts.

Thy throne, O God, abides,

Thy a Rule a Scepter guides

Most exquisit, for thou lov'st right,
and hatest all besides.

And God thy God therefore
 appoints thee in such store
 With Oyl of joy, like Saints on high,
 but infinitely more.
 With all perfections clad
 thy gifts from Heaven had,
 like Cassia, Myrrh, and Aloes are,
 whereby to make thee glad.
 thy daughter appertain
 to thy most noble Train,
 at thy right hand the Queen doth stand,
 deckt in her Ophir Chain.

The Second part.

arken, O daughter dear,
 consider, and give ear ;
 enlarge thy land, thy people, and
 thy fathers house most dear.
 Shall thy beauty fair
 select the King for care ;
 since he's thy Lord to be ador'd,
 and that must be thy care.
 And Tyrian Converts too
 will bring their gifts to you
 so rich among the populous throng
 shall for thy friendship sue.
 O Daughter of the King
 within all glittering,
 thou may behold in Cloth of Gold
 of God's embroidering.
 The King shall have her brought
 in robes with needle wrought ;
 and fellow Virgins following her,
 shall all to thee be brought.
 In mirth shall they resort,
 in triumphant sort,
 and joys enough be led into
 the King's Cœlestial Court.
 And shall have Sons brought forth

By new and heavenly birth,
 To sit in seat of Princes great,
 and rule o're all the Earth.
 And I will leave thy Name
 For ages to proclaim;
 Therefore shall people honour thee
 with everlasting fame.

PSALM XLVI. *Metre 1.*

God is our hope on whom we wait,
 our strength and refuge near,
 A present help in every strait:
 therefore we will not fear;
 2 No though the Earth should be displac't,
 and though the Mountains steep
 Into the very Sea be cast,
 and buried in the deep.
 3 Yea, though the Sea great noise doth make,
 and restless roars and raves;
 And though the very mountains shake,
 with swelling of her waves.
 4 There is a River flows apace,
 and maketh glad thereby
 The City of God the holy place,
 and Tents of the most high.
 5 The Lord is in the midst of her;
 be mov'd she never may:
 The Lord shall help her, and confer
 that help by break of day.
 6 The Heathen raged furiously,
 the Kingdoms moved were:
 His voice he uttered from on high,
 the Earth did melt for fear.
 7 The Lord of hosts of *Israel*
 is evermore with his;
 And lo, our tower impregnable
 the God of *Jacob* is.

The Second part.

8 Come see and ponder in your thought

the works of God's own hand :
 What desolations he hath wrought
 in sight of all the land.
 He ceaseth wars now every where,
 which Kingdoms did conspire :
 He breaks the bow, he cuts the spear,
 the chariot burns with fire.
 Be still, and understand, saith he,
 that I am God alone :
 Among the Heathen I will be
 the high exalted one :
 On Earth I will be magnifi'd,
 in all my might and power.
 The Lord of hosts is on our side,
 and Jacobs God our tower.

PSALM XLVI. *Metre 2.*

God is our strength and stay
 when dangers do surround,
 A present help alway,
 and ready to be found :
 Therefore we shall
 not be afraid though th' Earth be made
 to flit or fall.

And though the mountains high
 were carried from the shore,
 the deepest Seas to lie,
 and troubled waters roar :
 And though it make
 the billows rise with horrid noise,
 and mountains shake.

For there's a River here,
 whose streams do flow abroad,
 and shall most sweetly cheer,
 and glad the City of God.

The holy Hill,
 where the most high in Majesty
 abideth still.

Within the midst of her
 doth God himself abide,
 Her sure deliverer,
 so that she shall not slide :
 For God, I say,
 Will bring her aid ere be display'd
 the break of day.

The Heathen rag'd with noise,
 the Kingdoms moved were ;
 Then God put forth his voice,
 the Earth did melt for fear :
 This God of power
 Hath here abode, and *Jacob's* God
 is our high Tower.

The Second part.

O come behold and see
 what works the Lord brings forth,
 What desolations he
 hath wrought in all the Earth :
 Whose mighty hand
 Makes wars to cease, and settles peace
 in all the Land.

He breaks the spear and bow
 and quite cuts off the same ;
 The charret he doth throw
 into the burning flame :
 Be still, saith he,
 And know that I am God most high,
 and known will be.

I will be magnifi'd
 in all the heathen Coasts,
 And all the Earth so wide
 of me shall make their boasts :
 This God of power
 Hath here abode, and *Jacob's* God
 is our high Tower.

PSALM XLVII. *Metre* 1.

YE people all, with one accord
 clap hands and joyn in joys :
 Shout ye, and sing unto the Lord

with most triumphant noise.

2 For he's a high and dreadful one,
to be ador'd with fear;
A mighty King with stately Throne,
exalted far and near.

3 For us shall the Almighty King
subdue the Heathen Lands;
And people in subjection bring
to *Israel's* commands.
Our herirage where we must dwell,
shall he select alone:
A glorious lot for *Israel*,
his well-beloved one.

4 God is ascended up on high
with shouts which shake the ground:
The Lord is gone up gloriously
with trumpets chearful sound.

5 Sing praise to God, sing praise with mirth,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the Earth;
all skilful praises sing.

6 God reigneth universally
over the Heathen Lands:
on his Throne of sanctity,
and all the Earth commands.
The Princes of the Lands abroad
do all of them flock hither:
all people serving *Abraham's* God,
they and their Kings together.

7 For lo, the shields of all the Earth
belong to God most high:
He is exalted and set forth
exceeding gloriously.

PSALM XLVII. *Mitre 2.*

Give Laud, &c.

Let all in sweet accord,
clap hands and voices raise
in honour of the Lord,

and loudly sing his praise.

2 For God most high
Is King of Kings, and rules all things
with majesty.

3 Whole Nations of our foes
he throws beneath our feet.

4 A happy lot he chose
for us as he thought meet :

The dignity
Of *Israel*, belov'd so well
by the most High.

5 God is gone up on high
with shouts and trumpets sound,
Ascending gloriously.

6 O let him be renown'd ;
His praises sing,
And loudly raise your voice to praise
our Heavenly King.

7 For God is Sovereign King
and Lord of all the Earth :
With understanding sing,
and set his praises forth.

8 God reigns alone
O're Heathen men, sitting upon
his holy Throne.

9 The Princes gather there,
the Princees of all Lands :
And people far and near,
whom *Abraham's* God commands,
The shields are his ;
Throughout the Earth of so great worth
Jehovah is.

PSALM XLVIII.

Great is the Lord, his praise no less,
for so must we record
Here in his hill of holiness,
and City of our Lord.

2 Mount *Sion* is a beauteous thing,

the whole Earth's joy and pride :
The City of the mighty King
is on her northern side.

3 The Lord within her Pallace there
is known a refuge nigh:

4 For lo, the Kings assembled were,
together they past by.

5 They saw it and they marvelled,
for there they durst not stay ;

But troubled and astonished,
they made great haste away.

6 Great terror there fell on our foes,
and grievous pangs of pain,

And sharp as women in their throws
at any time sustain.

7 And as a furious eastern wind
puts *Tarshian* ships to wrack :

Such furious force our foes did find,
when thy hand drove them back.

The Second part.

8 Now have we seen what we have heard
recorded in our coasts,

Touching the City of the Lord,
the Sovereign Lord of Hosts.

The City of our God, to wit,
where this was testifi'd,

That God himself will stablish it,
for ever to abide.

9 And these thy sure compassions, Lord,
thy kindness and thy grace,

Most quietly did we record
within thy holy place :

10 For like thy Name so is thy praise,
as far as land extends :

And store of righteousness always
thy right hand comprehends.

11 Therefore let *Sion* plenteously

of heavenly joys partake:
And *Judah's* daughters leap for joy,
for thy just judgment sake.

12 Walk forth, and compass *Sion* mount,
and round about her go:
Her stately towers distinctly count,
and all their numbers know.

13 Mark ye her bulwarks very well,
her Pallaces regard:
That ye may certifie and tell
the ages afterward.

14 For this God doth and will abide
our God to our last breath:
For ever he will be our guide,
and our support till death.

PSALM XLIX.

ALL dwellers here on earth give ear,
all people hearken hither:

2 All generally both low and high,
both rich and poor together.

3 My mouth behold shall now unfold,
and wisdom shall relate:

Yea, and my heart and inward part
shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline this ear of mine
a parable to hear:

And open my deep mystery
upon my harp most clear.

5 Why should the day of grief dismay,
and make me fear and doubt,

When steps of my iniquity
shall compass me about?

6 Concerning those that trust repose
in wealth and worldly store,
And make their brags of heaped bags
replenisht more and more.

7 There's not a man of them that can
his brothers Soul redeem,

Nor for him may a ransom pay
sufficient in esteem:

8 (For that's of too great price to do,
and so must cease for ever.)

9 That always he alive should be,
and see corruption never.

10 He doth perceive all die, and leave
to others their estate:

The fool, the wise, the brutish dies;
for death's the common gate.

The Second part.

1 Their very heart and inward part
this thought doth entertain,

To wit, that all their houses shall
for evermore remain.

Their dwelling place from race to race,
as they conceive shall stand:

They call the same by their own name,
to wit their house and land.

2 Nevertheless if man possess
great honour for a day,

Is quickly ceast, and like the beast
he perisheth straightway.

3 This way of theirs plainly appears
a foolish way and weak:

Yet are they by posterity
 approv'd in all they speak.

4 Like sheep in fold the grave shall hold
and death shall them devour.

And over them shall upright men
at morning have the power.

And in the grave their beauty brave
shall quite consume away,

And perish from their ancient home,
which also shall decay.

5 But God will sure my Soul secure
when I this world shall leave:

For me the grave no power shall have.

for God will me receive.

16 Be not afraid when one is made
exceeding rich and great :

When some great name augments the fame
of his fair dwelling fear.

17 Who once by death depriv'd of breath
shall no possessions have :

His pomp shall end, and not descend
with him unto the grave.

18 Though till he dy'd he magnifi'd
his Soul for worldly pelf :

And worldly men will praise thee then,
when thou befriend'st thy self.

19 But he shall go to them below,
unto his fathers old :

And take his place with their vile race
and never light behold.

20 Man being high in dignity,
yet understanding not,

In his decease is like the beasts
which quickly die and rot.

PSALM L. *Metre 1.*

THE mighty God the Lord spake out
and gave the Earth a call,
From Suns up-rise, and round about
to his far-distant fall.

2 From *Sion* beauties fairest fair
hath God in glory shin'd,

3 Our God shall come, and shall not spare
to utter all his mind.

A flame of fire devouring quick
shall go before his face :

Tempestuous storm shall gather thick
about his judgment-place.

4 He to the Heavens from on high,
and to the Earth shall call;

Gathering his people generally,
that he might judge them all.

5 Gather

5 Gather
bring
That ha
by so
6 And
and r
Because
is Ju
7 Hear
and v
To thy
God
8 I wil
for w
Thy bu
renew
9 No bu
out o
Not an
my fa
10 For
where
And al
upon
11 Wha
are a
And all
they
12 If
I wo
The w
belon
13 Wil
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Or wil
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14 Offe
thank
And se

5 Gather to me my Saints, saith he,
 bring those before mine eyes,
 That have a covenant made with me
 by solemn sacrifice.

6 And then the Heavens shall record
 and make his justice known;
 Because that God, the righteous Lord
 is Judge himself alone.

7 Hear, O my people, what I tell,
 and what I testify
 To thy reproof, O *Israel*:
 God even thy God am I.

8 I will not say that thou didst sin
 for want of sacrifice:
 Thy burnt oblations still have been
 renew'd before mine eyes.

9 No bullock will I take at all
 out of thy house to me;
 Nor any he-goat from thy stall,
 my sacrifice to be.

10 For mine alone are all the beasts
 wherewith the forrest fills:
 And all the cattel and increase
 upon a thousand hills.

11 Whatever fowls the mountains yield,
 are all to me well known:
 And all wild beasts throughout the field
 they also are my own.

12 If any hunger I sustain'd,
 I would not tell it thee:
 The world and all therein contain'd
 belonging unto me,

13 Will I desire to eat the flesh
 Of strong bulls dost thou think?
 Or will it God himself refresh,
 the blood of goats to drink?

14 Offer to God in sacrifice
 thanksgiving cheerfully:
 And see thou pay thy vows likewise

unto the Lord most high.

15 And then with courage call on me
in any dangerous days ;

And I will sure deliver thee,
and thou shalt give me praise.

16 But to the wicked, saith the Lord,
what hast thou, wretch, to do

To teach the Statutes of my word,
or what belongs thereto ?

Why should thy wicked mouth relate
what these my covenants be ?

17 Seeing thou dost instruction hate,
and cast my words from thee.

18 When thou a wicked thief hast seen,
thou joynedst with him then !

And a partaker thou hast been
with the adulterous men.

19 thou giv'st thy mouth the liberty
to utter all that's vile :

Thy tongue is skill'd in treachery,
to frame deceit and guile.

20 Thou fittest in the scorners chair,
and speak'st against thy brother :

Thou slanderest and dost not spare
the son of thine own mother.

21 These wickednesses thou hast wrought,
at which though I did see,

I held my peace, and thou hast thought
that I was just like thee.

But know, I will reprove thee yet
for thy iniquities :

Thy sins in order I will set,
most plain before thine eyes.

22 Now understand and think on this,
ye that forget the Lord ;

Lest I should tear you piece by piece ;
when none can help afford.

23 Who offers praise he honours me;
and whoſo walks aright,
Him will I ſurely cauſe to ſee
Gods ſaving health and might.

P S A L M. L. *Metre* 1.

To the proper Tune

THE mighty God the Lord hath ſummon'd all,
And call'd the Earth from Sun-riſe to the fall
From *Sion's* perfect beauty God hath ſhin'd,
Our God ſhall come, and not conceal his mind,
Before his face ſhall go a fire devouring,
And mighty Tempeſts round about him pouring.
Then ſhall he call to heaven from on high,
And to the Earth his peoples cauſe to try,
Gather my Saints at once before mine eyes,
That are ingag'd with me by ſacrifice:
And for his righteouſneſs the Heavens ſhall ſhew it,
For God is Judge himſelf, he comes to do it.

Hear, O my people, I will teſtifie
Againſt thee *Iſrael*, God thy God am I,
I will not blame thy want of Sacrifice,
Or thy burnt offerings ſtill to cloy mine eyes:
No bullock from thy houſe do I deſire,
Nor yet he-goats out of thy folds require.

For all the beaſts which forreſts do confine,
And cattle on a thouſand hills are mine:
I know the fowls which all the mountains yield,
And mine are all the wild beaſts of the field:
I would not tell it thee if I were empty,
For all the world is mine, and all its plenty,

The Second part.

Will I eat fleſh of bulls, or doſt thou think
That I deſire the blood of goats to drink?
Offer to God thankſgiving cheerfully,
And pay thy vows to him that is moſt high;
Then in thy trouble call on me, and try me,
I will be thy help, and thou ſhalt glorifie me.

But

But thus saith God to them that wicked are,
What right hast thou my Statutes to declare?

Why should'st thou take my covenant in thy mouth
Who hat'st instruction, and contemn'st my words?
Thou see'st a thief and with him thou consendest
And with unclean adulterers thou wentest.

Thou giv'st thy mouth to evil and thy tongue
Frameth deceit to do thy neighbour wrong:

Thou sit'st and let'st thy slanderous speeches run
Against thy Brother thine own mothers Son:
These things thou didst, and I was silent at it
Thou thought'st me like thy self and had forgot it.

But I'll reprove thee for thy thoughts so light,
And set thy sins in order in thy sight:

Now think on this ye that forget God here
Lest I should tear you when no helper's near.
Praise honours me, and upright Conversation,
Which whoso practise shall see God's salvation.

P S A L M LI. *Metre I.*

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take;

Blot out my grievous wickedness,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake;

2 Wash me, O wash me thoroughly,
and purifie my heart within:

Wipe off my foul iniquity,
and cleanse me fully from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my offence,
and my transgressions I confess

And daily have a deeper sense
of my most hainous wickedness.

4 Thee, thee alone I have contemn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:

And if I were therefore condemn'd,
yet were thy judgments just and right.

5 Behold, O Lord, for thou dost know
that I receiv'd my shape in sin:

My mother hath conceiv'd me ſo,
and I was bred and born therein.
Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love
the inward truth of upright hearts:
And wiſdom coming from above,
thou wroteſt in my inward parts.

The Second part.

Purge me with hyſſop, O my God,
and then I ſhall be clean I know:
Waſh me in my Saviour's blood,
and I ſhall be more white than ſnow.
Make me to hear amidſt my moans,
the ſweet and comfortable voice
Of joy and gladneſs, that the bones
which thou haſt broken may rejoyce.

Take all my ſins clean of record,
and hide them ever from thy view.
Create a clean heart in me, Lord,
and a right ſpirit in me renew.
O caſt me not away from thee,
where I ſhall never ſee thy face.
Or do thou take away from me
thy ſweet and ſacred ſpirit of grace.

Reſtore to me thoſe joys again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And thy ſweet ſpirit let me retain,
for to uphold my heart and mind.
And then ſhall finners learn thy way,
for they ſhall all be taught of me:
And ſuch as now do go aſtray,
ſhall be converted unto thee.

The Third part.

Deliver me, O God, from blood,
O God of my ſalvation dear:
And then my tongue ſhall ſing aloud,
and make thy righteouſneſs appear.
Then open thou my lips O Lord,
O thou that keepeſt David's keys:

Then

Then shall my 'busie tongue record,
and shew forth thy most worthy praise.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
nor is burnt offering thy delight:

For were they valu'd in thine eyes,
I would have set them in thy sight.

17 A wounded Soul that feels it smart,
is God's approved sacrifice:

A broken and a contrite heart,
O God, thou never wilt despise.

18 Now, Lord, do good in thy good will
to *Sion* and *Jerusalem*:

Build *Salem's* walls, bless *Sion* hill,
of thy good pleasure unto them.

19 Burnt-offerings then thou shalt accept
and whole burnt-offerings shall be paid:
In righteousness observ'd and kept,
and bullocks on thy altar laid.

P S A L M L I. *Metre 2.*

HAve mercy, Lord, and pity take
on me in my distress:

For thine abundant mercy sake,
blot out my wickedness.

1 O wash me clean from filthiness,
and separate sin from me:

3 For my transgressions I confess,
my sin I always see.

4 Against thee, Lord, and only thee,
did I my sins commit:

That when thou speak'st and Judgest me,
thou mayest be clear and quit.

I did this evil in thy sight;

wherefore, O Lord, thou shalt
Be said to pass thy judgment right
and I in all the fault.

5 My shape in sin, Lord, thou dost see,
for I am form'd therein:

My Mother hath conceived me
in guiltiness and sin.
Lo, thou requirest truth sincere
in every inward part:
Thou mak'st me know thy wisdom there,
in secret of my heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I know
I shall be clean and free;
and whiter than the driven snow,
if also washt by thee.
O then let joy and gladness speak,
and make me hear their voice:
that so the bones which thou didst break,
may feelingly rejoyce.

The Second part.

Lord, hide thine eyes from all my sin,
and my misdeeds deface:
O God, make clean my heart within,
renew my mind with grace.
O cast me not away from thee,
thy presence shunning mine:
or ever take away from me
that holy spirit of thine.

The joys of thy salvation, Lord,
restore to me again:
and thy free Spirit to me afford,
my Soul for to sustain.
And to transgressors I will teach
thy ways, to penitent men:
and sinners, unto whom I preach,
shall be converted then.

From guilt of blood acquit me, Lord,
thou God and Saviour mine:
then shall my song aloud record
thy righteousness divine.
Unlock my lips, and then my task
shall be thy praise to show.

For sacrifice thou dost not ask,

which

which else I would bestow.

Burnt-offering is not thy delight,
but other Sacrifice.

17 A broken heart, a soul contrite
thou wilt not, Lord, despise.

18 Now then, O Lord, of thy good grace,
do good to *Sion* hill:

Build up *Jerusalem's* walls apace,
and dwell among us still.

19 Then will we offer sacrifice
of righteousness to thee :

And acceptable in thine eyes
shall all our offerings be.

Yea, whole burnt offerings and entire,
in sacrifice shall they,

With bullocks fit for holy fire,
upon thine Altars lay.

PSALM LII. *Metre* 1.

VHy boastest thou, O mighty man,
thy mischiefs to fulfil?

For do thy malice what it can,
God's mercy lasteth still.

2 Thy tongue deviseth villany,
and wickedness unseen ;

And working most deceitfully,
is like a razor keen.

3 Thou set'st thy mind (so void of grace)
on evil more than good :

And rather would'st have lies take place,
than truth be understood.

4 Thou lov'st all words that do devour,
O subtle tongue and sly :

5 Likewise shall God by his great power
destroy thee utterly.

Yea, from thy dwelling, O false tongue,

the Lord's revenging hand :
 will take, and root thee from among,
 the living in the land.
 The just with fear shall plainly see,
 God's judgment in thy fall :
 and for thy Folly thou shalt be
 a laughing-stock to all.

Behold the man that would not take
 the Lord for his defence :
 of his goods his God did make,
 and sin his confidence.

But I like a green olive-tree,
 in God's house shall have place:
 and evermore my trust shall be
 in God's assured grace.

And since thy hand hath wrought all this,
 I'll spread thy praise, O God,
 and wait upon thy Name, that is
 to all thy Saints so good.

PSALM LII. *Metre 2.*

Why gloriest thou in mischief now,
 O man of mighty power ?

Thy goodness will continue still,
 even every day and hour.

Thy tongue is still devising ill,
 and mischief comes thereby :

as it hath been a rasour keen,
 working deceitfully.

Thy wicked mind is more inclin'd
 to evil than to good :

and righteousness thou lovest less
 than lies to be pursu'd.

Deceitful tongue, thou lov'dst all wrong,
 and words that do devour.

God shall therefore for evermore
 destroy thee by his power.

shall I say take thee away
 out of thy dwelling place ;

And

And pluck thee out even by the root,
from all the living race.

6 The righteous there shall see and fear,
and laugh at him, and say,

7 Lo this is he that could not see
to make the Lord his stay.

But for defence put confidence
in heaps of worldly pelf :

And in the sin he lived in
encouraged himself.

8 But like a green fresh olive seen
within Gods house am I :

And in the grace of God will place
my trust perpetually.

9 And I always will give thee praise
because thou didst all this :

And wait upon thy name alone,
so good to Saints it is.

PSALM LIII. *Metre 1.*

THere is no God the fool doth say,
at least his heart saith so :

Corrupt are they, and vile their way,
and all good works forgoe.

2 The Sons of Men th' Almighty view'd
from Heaven, to descry

If any of them understood,
and sought God faithfully.

3 Corrupt is all the multitude,
they all are backward gone ;
Not one of them doth any good,
no verily not one.

4 Are all so brutishly misled,
that wicked paths have trod ?
They eat my people like to bread,
they have not call'd on God.

5 But lo, they were affrighted sore,
and mightily dismayd :

Although there was no cause wherefore

to make them so afraid.
 all thy strong besiegers bones
 the Lord disperst abroad :
 thou hast sham'd those wicked ones,
 because despis'd of God.

that the sweet salvation then
 which *Israel* waits for still,
 freely come to all good men
 from out of *Sion* hill.
 surely when the Lord sets free
 his captives now so sad :
 then *Jacob* shall most joyful be
 and *Israel* shall be glad.

PSALM LIII. Metre 2.

Give Laud, &c.

The fool hath said in heart
 there is not any God ;
 they are in every part
 corrupt, and none doth good ;
 Such Atheism lurks
 every one that they have done
 most odious works.

Lord from Heaven high
 look'd down on Earth below
 man's posterity,
 that he might see and know
 What paths men trod,
 what man did understand,
 and seek for God.

all were gone astray,
 even every mothers child ;
 and red from the way,
 and filthily defil'd.
 So that they can

No good thing do, nor move thereto,
no not a man.

Is all their knowledge gone
that work iniquity?

They havenot call'd upon
the Lord that is most high:

But they devour

My flock likē bread, and on them feed
with Tyrant-power.

They were in fear and dread,
where was no cause of fear;

For God hath scattered
their quarters here and there,

That have encamp'd

Against our cause, and hence it was
they were so damp'd.

Lo, thou hast put to shame
thy hateful enemies,

In God's Almighty Name,
that did thy foes despise.

And O that still

Salvation fell to *Israel*
from Sion hill.

When as the Lord shall please
to bring our bondage back.

And gives his folk the ease,
and liberty they lack:

Glad news shall we

In *Jacob* tell, and *Israel*
full glad shall be.

PSALM LIV. *Metre 1.*

SAve me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength.

2 Attend my Prayer, receive the same,
and hear my words at length.

3 For strangers do against me rise,
oppressors seek my blood:

And do not set before their eyes

the fear of thee, O God.

God's my help, and stands with those
that do uphold my heart

He shall reward my envious foes
according to desert.

Destroy them in thy righteousness:

And freely I'll accord

With sacrifice thy Name to bless,

For it is good, O Lord.

For now hath God delivered me

From all perplexing woes;

And let mine eye most plainly see

His will upon my foes.

PSALM LIV. *Metre 2.*

Where Righteousness, &c.

Ord save me by thy Name,

And judge me by thy might,

Heard the prayer I frame,

The words which I recite.

Strangers do arise,

Oppressors all agree

Soul for to surprize,

Without regard of thee.

Thou art still my aid,

The Lord will stand with those

Whom my Soul is stay'd

Against assaulcing foes.

He shall repay my foe

The evil that he doth,

And overthrow

The sinners in thy truth.

Will I sacrifice

Most freely unto thee,

Praise thy Name likewise,

Which is so good to me:

Though grief do me infold,

he help'd me out of all;
And lets mine eyes behold
my foes expected fall.

PSALM LV.

Vouchsafe O God my prayer to hear,
and do not hide thy face:

But unto my request give ear,
now suing for thy grace.

2 Attend unto me graciously,
and hear my doleful cries;

I mourn in sence of misery,
and make a troubled noise.

3 Because my enemies voice grows high,
because lewd men oppress:

They cast on me iniquity
in wrath and spitefulness.

4 My heart within me laboureth
of pain that makes me sick:

The terrors of untimely death
are fall'n upon me thick.

5 Trembling and fearfulness do fall
on me in every part;

And horror coming therewithal,
hath overwhelm'd my heart.

6 Oh that I had the faculty
of flying like a dove:

Then would I fly away, said I,
and to some rest remove.

7 Lo then I'd wander wide, and stay
in desarts far to find:

8 And hasten my escape away
from tempest, storm and wind.

The Second part.

9 Destroy, O Lord, do thou divide
and separate their tongues:

For I have in the City spy'd
strife, violence and wrongs.

10 Both day and night they go about

upon the city wall :
Grief and sorrow both break out
within the midst of all.

There is abundant wickedness
within her very heart :
And from her streets, deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

For it was not an enemy
that us'd me with such scorn ;
When I could more easily
the injury have born.

Was it he that hated me,
that lift his horn so high ;
When I would have hidden me
where he should not espie.

But it was thou a man that hast
thy self so magnifi'd ?
Thy acquaintance once thou wast,
thy equal and my guide.

We did consult with sweet content,
in most familiar kind :
To the house of God we went,
in company combin'd.

The Third part.

Let death seize on them speedily,
and send them quick to hell ;
There is all iniquity
among them where thy dwell
As for me, my care shall be
on my God to call :
When shall he give ear to me,
and send me aid withall.

Evening and morning and at noon
I pray and cry aloud ;
Doubt not to be heard as soon,
My ear's so easily bow'd.
He hath preserv'd him my soul in peace,
in battle in array ;

For there was found a great increase
of strength with me that day.

19 My God shall hear and punish them,
he that of old abides:

But God's not fear'd of wicked men,
because no change berides.

20 He hath put forth his treacherous hands,
against his peaceful friends;

And broke his covenant solemn bands,
to serve his wicked ends.

21 While he gave forth butter'd words,
his heart was bent to spoil;

And though his words were naked swords,
they seem'd more soft then oyl,

22 Cast on the Lord thy burthen then,
he shall thy Soul sustain:

For he will not let righteous men
be mov'd, but still remain.

23 But they shall all be overthrown
that wickedness commit:

For thou, O God, wilt bring them down
into destructions pit.

To bloody and deceitful ways
they that addicted be,

Shall not continue half their days;
but I will trust in thee.

PSALM LVI. *Metre 1.*

HAve mercy, Lord, on me,
whom man would make a prey:
Behold how he oppresseth me,
contending every day.

2 They that mine enemies be,
would daily me devour;
For many fight against my right,
O thou of highest power.

3 What time soever, Lord,
I am of foes afraid,
Lo then will I trust faithfully

in thy assured aid.
In God I'll praise his word,
In God my trust shall be:
Fixed there I will not fear
What flesh can do to me.

My words they utter wrong,
And wrest them every day:
Their thoughts are still to work me ill,
Every kind of way.

They altogether throng,
They hide themselves likewise:
Steps they watch, and lie at catch
My soul for to surprize.

Shall they escape so well
In this their wicked path?
On them frown, and Lord, cast down
This people in thy wrath.
Thou dost my wandrings tell;
Set down thy bottle, Lord,
And put in there each briny tear;
Are they not on record?

When I shall cry to thee,
Thou puts to sudden flight
My daunted foe, and this I know
For God defends my right.
In God enabling me,
His word will I proclaim:
In the Lord will I record
His words due praise and fame.

In God alone have I
Pos'd my trust for aid:
Mortal man do what he can,
Will not be afraid.
Thy vows upon me lie,
Lord, I must pay the same:
I always will render praise
To thy holy Name.

13 For thou my Soul hast freed
 from death so near at hand ;
 And wilt not thou uphold me now,
 and make my feet to stand ?
 That I may still proceed
 to walk as in thy fight ;
 And spend my days unto thy praise,
 with them that live in light.

PSALM LVI. *Mitre 2.*

All People, &c.

BE merciful, O God, to me ;
 Man would devour me but for thee ;
 He daily doth against me fight
 By power, to oppress my right.
 My watchful enemies each hour
 My life assail, and would devour :
 O thou most high, many there are
 That have conspir'd in this war.

Yet though encompass'd and afraid,
 I fly for shelter to thy aid ;
 For trusting to God's Word and Arm,
 I know no flesh can do me harm.
 My words and meaning still they wrest,
 Plotting close mischief in their brest :
 They joyn themselves ; my steps they mark
 to overthrow me in the dark.

Shall they escape by wickedness ?
 This wicked people, Lord, suppress ;
 In angry wrath upon them frown,
 See how they hunt me up and down.
 O bottle up my tears, and look,
 Are they not written in thy book ?
 So soon then as to thee I cry,
 I know my foes shall faint and fly.

Thy word I praise and trust thereto,
 For I am I what man can do;
 To thee O Lord, I'll pay my vows.
 My knee in adoration bows:
 Thou hast kept me from the grave,
 From falling thou didst save,
 That with the living in thy sight
 I may enjoy the cheerful light.

PSALM LVII.

Be merciful to me, O Lord, X
 Be merciful to me;
 For my Soul believes thy word,
 And puts her trust in thee:
 To the shadow of thy wings
 I will for refuge fly,
 Till these lamentable things
 Shall quietly pass by.
 I cry to God with earnest breath,
 And unto God most high;
 Who faithfully accomplisheth
 All things for my supply.
 And he from Heaven above shall send,
 And save me (by his power)
 From his reproach defend
 That would my Soul devour.
 He shall send forth his truth and grace.
 Though now my Soul doth dwell,
 And lodge among a wicked race,
 Set all on fire of hell.
 He generate sons of men I mean,
 Whose malice being stirr'd,
 Their teeth are spears and arrows keen,
 Their tongue a sharp'ned sword.

The Second part.

Thou exalted, O great God, X
 Above the Starry Skie:
 How far above the earth abroad
 Thy glory set on high.

6 My enemies have prepar'd a net,
my steps to overthrow:
My Soul for which the same was set,
is bow'd down very low.

And they have also digg'd a pit
before me in the way.

But falling in the midst of it,
themselves are made the prey.

7 My heart is fixed stedfastly,
my heart is fixt, O God:
And I will sing with melody,
and spread thy praise abroad.

8 Awake my glory, up I say,
my Harp and Lute awake,
And I will wake before the day,
sweet melody to make.

9 Thy praise, O Lord will I set forth,
where throngs of people be:
Among the nations of the earth
will I sing praise to thee.

10 Because thy mercy doth ascend
unto the Heavens high;
Thy truth as largely doth extend
unto the cloudy Skie.

11 O God, let thy exalted Name
above the Heavens stand:
Advance thy glory and thy fame
above the Sea and Land.

PSALM LVIII. *Metre 1.*

O Congregation put in trust,
and men of mortal seed,
Are all your judgments true and just?
and are they so indeed?

2 Nay in your hearts ye do devise
to bind the cruel bands:
And in the earth ye exercise
the violence of your hands.

3 The wicked from the very womb

ave erred on this wise ;
 to the world no sooner come,
 nor go astray by lies.
 As the serpent's poison is,
 such poison just is theirs :
 As the adder stoppeth his,
 so they stop their ears.
 For the deaf adder will not hear
 the charmer's charming voice ;
 deaf to all his charms appear,
 though they were ne'r so choice.
 Lord, break their teeth within their mouth,
 the great teeth of the stout,
 the fierce Lions in their youth,
 O Lord God break them out.
 As weak as water let them be
 and when he aims to shoot,
 all his whole artillery
 drop broken at his foot.
 As nails within the shell consume,
 O Lord, consume them quite ;
 like abortives from the womb,
 which never see the light.
 Before the pots can feel the thorns,
 his fury shall let drive ;
 with his whirlwinds angry storms
 take them away alive.
 The just shall joy, it doth them good
 to see the vengeance then ;
 and he shall wash his feet in blood
 of the ungodly men.
 So that a man shall boldly say,
 the just men have reward ;
 there's a God that doth repay,
 and justice doth regard.

PSALM - LVIII. Metre 2.

All People, &c.

O ye, O Congregation,
 do ye speak righteousness indeed?

O mortal Generation,
do ye with uprightnes proceed?
Yea, ye in heart work wickednes,
ye greatly tyrannize on earth;
Prone are the wicked to digress,
estranged from their very birth.

As soon as they be born they err,
by wicked lies they go astray;
Such as a serpent hath in her,
such poisonous ill breath have they.
Deaf, adder-like, that as she lies
she stoppeth close her wilful ear,
That charm a charmer ne're so wise,
his voice, be sure, she will not hear.

O let the eager tusk that hangs
on each side of their mouth be burst;
Break out, O God, the cruel fangs
of these young Lions, keen and curst.
Melt them as running waters flow,
and when the tyrant mischief heeds,
And shoots his shafts from bended bow,
let them become as broken reeds.

So let them pass away on earth,
as squalid snails to slime do run;
Or as a womans timeles birth,
that they may never see the Sun.
Before they feel your thorns to prick,
the living Lord shall them disperse,
The dead and dry, the keen and quick,
as with a whirlwind very fierce.

The just shall see the vengeance then,
rejoycing the revenge to see,
And in the blood of wicked men
(victorious) wash his feet shall he:
Sure righteous men reap Vertue's fruits
and all men shall acknowledge so;

Sure he is God that executes
most righteous judgment here below.

PSALM LVIII. *Metre 3.*

O ye speak righteousness indeed,
O ye that are of mortal seed,
O Congregation speak ye right?
For ye in heart work wickedness,
Your hands with violence oppress,
The Earth can scarcely bear your weight.
They are estranged from the way,
And from the womb they go astray,
No sooner born than speaking lies;
As serpent's poison, such is theirs;
Deaf, adder-like, they stop their ears
And will not hear in any wise.

They will not hear the charmer's voice;
Although his charms are wise and choice,
They will not hearken to a word
Nor break their keen and cruel fangs,
The eager tooth, the tusk that hangs
In these young Lyons mouths, O Lord.
His waters let them melt away,
And as a stream that hath no stay,
And let his aimed arrows fail:
And when he bends his bow to shoot,
Let them drop broken at his foot,
And let them melt as doth a snail.

Let them pass away on earth
As woman-kinds untimely birth
That they may never see the Sun;
Before the pors can feel the thorns
Shall blast them, as with whirlwind-storms,
Alive, and in his wrath begun.
The righteous shall rejoyce to see
Vengeance on those that wicked be,
And he shall wash his feet in blood;
So that a man shall then confess,

Sure there's rewards for righteousness,
 sure there's a just earth-judging God.

PSALM LIX. Metre 1.

MY God do thou deliver me
 from all mine enemies;
 And save me from their tyranny
 that do against me rise.

2 From workers of iniquity,
 in mercy set me free :

From all their bloody cruelty.
 my God deliver me.

3 For lo, they lie in wait for me,
 the mighty do combine
 Against me undeservedly,
 and for no fault of mine.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
 when I no fault do make :
 Awake to help me by thy care,
 and perfect notice take.

5 Most mighty God of *Israel*,
 awake to judge the earth :
 spare none that wilfully rebel,
 but pour thy vengeance forth.

6 Lo they return at evening-tide,
 and as a hungry hound
 They make a noise on every side,
 and range the City round.

7 Their mouths belch out great blasphemy,
 lo, in their lips are swords :
 For who, say they, do stand so high,
 that he should hear our words ?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them,
 and they shall be despis'd ;
 For thou shalt scorn the heathen men,
 and all th' uncircumcis'd.

9 Because of his great strength and power,
 Lord, I will wait on thee.

For God is my defence and tower,
 to which I always flee.
 The God from whom my mercy flows,
 shall me betimes prevent:
 and let me see upon my foes
 my very hearts content.

The Second part.

Lord bring them down, but slay them not;
 disperse them by thy power;
 and let it never be forgot,
 O Lord our shield and tower.
 For their vile words and blasphemies;
 O trap them in their pride,
 and for the curses and the lies
 which from their lips do slide.
 Consume in wrath, consume them quite,
 that they may apprehend
 thou rul'st in *Jacob* by thy might,
 to th' earths remotest end.
 Let them return at evening-tide,
 and like a hungry hound
 take a great noise on every side,
 and range the city round:
 Wandring abroad with weary feet,
 seek up and down for meat;
 and howl when they are hunger-bit,
 and have not what to eat.
 But I with early diligence
 will sing aloud thy praise,
 Who wast my refuge and defence,
 in all my dangerous days.
 O thou my strength, I'll sing to thee,
 to praise thy love and power;
 Who art a gracious God to me,
 my strong defence and tower.

PSALM LIX. *Metre 2.*

From all my cruel enemies,
 my God, deliver me;

From

From them that do against me rise,
 defend, and set me free.
 And save me then from bloody men,
 and lewd men making strife:
 For lo, they lie in secrecy
 to trap and take my life.

The mighty men with one accord,
 against me do combine;
 Yet not for my transgression, Lord,
 nor any sin of mine.
 They have begun; prepar'd to run
 in haste, without my fault:
 Awake and see, and succour me
 against their fierce assault.

Thou therefore *Israel's* righteous God,
 the Sovereign Lord of Hosts,
 Awake and visit with thy rod,
 ev'n all the heathen Coasts.
 And do not, Lord, thy grace afford,
 nor let them mercy find,
 That do transgress by wickedness,
 with a malicious mind.

The Second part.

Let them return at evening-tide,
 as howling dogs are wont;
 And round about on every side
 in every corner hunt.
 Behold and see what Blasphemy
 their belching mouths bewray;
 Their lips have words as sharp as swords,
 for who shall see, say they?
 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them
 and thou shalt entertain
 Th' uncircumcised heathen men
 with laughter and disdain.
 As for my foe that braves it so,
 with power and insolence;

thee will I wait patiently,
for God is my defence.

The Third part.

gracious God shall me prevent
with his compassions free,
and let me see my hearts content
in enemies hating me:
Overt them quite, and by thy might
disperse, but slay them not:
Lord our shield, some sign to yield,
that may not be forgot.

sinful words which mouths prophane,
and cursing lips let slide,
and for their lies, let them be ta'ne
in height of all their pride.
consume them, Lord, as men abhorr'd,
consume them quite and clean,
every Land may understand
great Jacob's God to reign.

The Fourth part.

them return at evening-tide,
as howling dogs are wont,
and round about on every side
in every corner hunt.
where wand'ring wide unsatisfy'd
for meat, let them repine;
lo, my tongue shall sing a song
to praise thy power divine.

in the morning I'll begin
singing aloud to thee;
show thy mercy which hath been
strong defence to me.
thou wast my stay i'th' dangerous day,
to thee my strength I'll sing;
thou art my defence, and rock from whence
thy mercy hath her spring.

PSALM LX.

- O** God thou didst us once forsake ;
 and we were scattered then:
 Such great displeasure thou didst take ;
 O turn to us agen.
- 2 The earth sore broken with thy hand
 doth tremble, Lord, and quake :
 O heal the breaches of our land,
 for it doth bow and shake.
- 3 Things that were hard and rigorous
 thou hast impos'd on thine :
 And thou hast given drink to us
 of stupifying wine.
- 4 Yet gav'st thou them that feared thee
 the banner of thy aid,
 Because of truth and verity,
 to be on high display'd.
- 5 Now, Lord, that thy beloved land
 delivered may be ;
 Save with the power of thy right hand,
 and hearken unto me.
- 6 In holiness Jehovah spake,
 my joy then shall not fail,
 All *Schechem* to divide and take,
 and mete out *Succoth's* Vale.
- 7 *Manasseh* must to me subscribe,
 and *Gilead* stand in awe :
 My chiefeft strength is *Ephraim's* tribe,
 and *Judah* gives my Law.
- 8 On *Edom* I will set my foot,
 my wash pot *Moab* shall be :
 And thou, O *Palestina*, shout,
 and that because of me.
- 9 But who will lead me all the way
 unto the city strong ?
 And who will guide me, that I may
 to *Edom* go along ?
- 10 Thou, Lord, that hadst cast off our coast,
 and thou, O God, even thou

That lately went'st not with our host,
wilt thou not guide me now ?

The help of man is vanity ;
Lord, help us in distress.
Through God we shall do valiantly,
he shall our foes suppress.

PSALM LXI. *Metre r.*

O Egard, O Lord, when I complain,
and make my suit to thee :

Let not my prayer ascend in vain,
but give good ear to me.

For from the earths remotest part
I cry for some relief
to thee, O Lord, when as my heart
is overwhelm'd with grief.

Conduct me to that rock of power,
that higher is than I :

For thou wast my safe hope and tower
against the enemy.

And in thy tabernacle still
I gladly will abide ;

Under thy secret wings I will
continually confide.

The vows that did my soul engage,
Lord, thou hast heard the same :

And gav'st to me the heritage
of those that fear thy name

To thine anointed thou didst give
prolonged days to see :

As many years that he shall live,
As many an age shall be.

Before the Lord he shall abide,
For ever to endure :

Truth and mercy O provide,
which may preserve him sure.

So will I sing from day to day
the praises of thy name :

That

That having vow'd, I daily may
to thee perform the same.

PSALM LXI. *Metre 2.*

Where righteousness, &c.

Lord hear my cry put forth,
attend unto my prayer;
From th' ends of all the earth
I now to thee repair.
My heart o'rewhelm'd, I cry,
O lead me to the rock,
That higher is than, I,
and can sustain the shock.
For thou hast been my fence,
my shelter and my tower,
Against the violence
of th' adversaries power.
Who drives me from thy tent,
to wander far about,
(A kind of banishment
unto a Soul devout.)
For fain would I abide
within thy house for ever.
And so to have enjoy'd
thy presence altogether.
And still I trust unto
the shadow of thy wings;
That thou wilt bear me through
my forest sufferings.
For thou, O God, hast heard
my vows and my complaints,
And hast on me conferr'd
the heritage of thy Saints.
The King's dear life defend,
and thou, O Lord, engage
To make his time extend
to many a joyful age.
Before thy blessed face
he ever shall remain;

prepare thy truth and grace
his Soul for to sustain.
will I sing always,
(as long as life allows)
thy names deserved praise,
and daily pay my vows.

P S A L M LXII. *Metre 1.*

MY Soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
because my whole salvation
doth still from him proceed.
He only is my rock of power,
my saving health is he:
is my high defence and tower.
much mov'd I shall not be.

How long a time will ye devise,
and labour what you can
to act mischievous villanies
against an harmless man?
I shall be sure of recompence,
for God shall slay you all:
I shall be like a tottering fence,
and as a bowing wall.

His excellency to subvert
they only do devise:
they bless with mouth, but curse in heart,
and take delight in lies.
But thou, my Soul, still wait upon
the high and holy one:
because my expectation
doth come from him alone.

He only is my rock of power,
and my salvation prov'd:
is my high defence and tower,
I shall not once be mov'd.
In God is my salvation,
and glorious dignity:

God:

God is my strength and station,
my rock and refuge nigh.

8 At all times trust in him alone,
ye Saints, with one accord :
Pour out your hearts before his throne,
our refuge is the Lord.
9 Sure mean men are but vanity,
and great men are a lye ;
Wholly more light than vanity,
if them you weigh and try.

10 Trust not in wrong and injury,
in robbery be not vain :
If wealth and riches multiply,
set not your heart on gain.

11 Once God hath spoke and made it known,
and often have I heard,
That power belongs to God alone,
and he must give reward.

12 And also that compassion
belongs, O Lord, to thee :
And thou rewardest every one,
just as his actions be.

P S A L M LXII. *Metre 2.*

To the Tune of the old 121.

TRuly my Soul doth wait on God,
Because from him alone
Comes my salvation ;
He only is my safe abode,
My rock and refuge proved,
I shall not much be moved.

How long will ye plot villany
To make the righteous fall ;
Ye shall be slaughtered all ;
Ye like a bowing wall shall be,
And as a fence that totters,
So perish all such plotters.

How to cast down the excellent,
They only do devise ;
They take delight in lies ;

They bless with mouth in complement,
But inwardly are nursing
Maliciousness and cursing.

My Soul wait thou on God alone,
For from that hand of his
My expectation is ;
He only is my rock of stone,
My health my refuge proved,
I shall not once be moved,

The Second part.

God is my Salvation,
He is to me a Crown
Of honour and renown.
My rock, my strength, my station,
And all my refuge ever,
Is God, that faileth never.

Trust in him, in him alone
At all times evermore,
Ye people rich and poor
Put your hearts before his Throne,
In all your fears and sorrows ;
God is a refuge for us.

Behold the men of low degree
Are meerly vanity.

And great men are a lye :
In the ballance laid they be,
Th' are lighter altogether
Than vanity whatever.

Trust not in wrong and robbery,
Think not a thought so vain,
To thrive by ill got gain ;
Wealth and riches multiply,
Yet do not so look on them
To set your heart upon them.

And spake it once, yea twice I heard,
Th' power belongs alone
Unto the Holy One :

And

And mercy too is God's reward,
And the rewards accruing
to all men like their doing.

P S A L M LXIII. *Metre 1*

O God my God, I'll seek to thee
with early care and hast:

For, Lord, my very soul in me
doth thirst of thee to tast.

And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none,
My flesh doth greatly long for thee,
and thee I wish alone :

2 That I might see thy glorious power,
and brightness of thy face ;

As I have seen it heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Because the loving-kindness, Lord,
which is in thee always,
Is better to thy Saints than life,
my lips shall give thee praise.

4 Thus will I bless thee all my days,
and celebrate thy fame :

My hands I will devoutly raise
in thy most holy Name

5 With marrow and with fatness fill'd
my longing soul shall be :

My mouth shall joyn with joyful lips,
in giving praise to thee.

6 When on my bed I do record
thy love with sweet delight,
And meditate on thee, O Lord,
I th' watches of the night.

7 Because thou, Lord, hast been my help,
I will lift up my voice :

And in the shadow of thy wings
I greatly will rejoyce.

8 My soul doth press hard after thee,
for in thee I confide :

And thy right hand upholdeth me,
 so that I shall not slide,
 But they that seek my soul to slay,
 shall certainly descend
 into the inwards of the earth,
 by some unhappy end.

The sword shall shed their guilty blood,
 and they shall fall thereby;
 and be the portion and the food
 of foxes when they die.

But God's anointed shall rejoyce,
 his servants all shall glory
 in God that shall strike dumb my foes,
 and stop their lying story.

PSALM LXIII. *Metre 2.*

O God my God, whose blest abode
 I long for and inquire;
 My soul in me thirsts after thee
 with vehement desire :
 For thee my flesh now longs afresh,
 in deserts that are dry,
 in thirsty and in parched land
 where is no waters nigh.

That I might be brought out to see
 thy glorious power and grace,
 as I sometime have seen it shine
 within thy holy place.
 Since thy kind love is far above
 the comforts of this life,
 how to proclaim thy praise and fame
 my lips shall be at strife.

The Second part.

And, I will praise thee all my days,
 I will extol thy fame;
 My hands will I lift up on high
 to thy most holy Name.
 My Soul in me suffic'd shall be,
 as if with fatness fill'd

And

And thankful praise my mouth always
with joyful lips shall yield.

When I record thy love, O Lord,
upon my bed at night,
And meditate upon thee late,
before the dawning light,
since thou alone art he from whom
my help proceeds and springs;
Therefore will I rest joyfully
beneath thy shady wings.

The Third part.

My Soul doth press with eagerness
to follow after thee;
And still I stand by thy right hand,
for that upholdeth me.
But soon they must go down to dust,
that seek my Soul to slay,
And falling by the sword shall die,
and be the Foxes prey.

Yet for the King fresh joys shall spring,
which from the Lord are had:
And all that swear by his true fear
shall glory and be glad.
Whereas the mouth that speaks untruth,
the righteous to defame,
By forged lies and falsities,
the Lord shall stop with shame.

PSALM LXIV. *Metre. 1.*

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to hear my cry,
and to my prayer give ear:

Preserve my life from th' enemy,
of whom I stand in fear.

2 Lord hide me from the secret snare
that wicked men devise:

From them that wicked workers are,
and do against me rise.

3 Who whet their tongues like sharpest sword
and bend their speeches so,

That they may shoot their bitter words,
as arrows from their bow.
That they may shoot in secrecy,
the perfect man to hit :
they do shoot at him suddenly,
and do not fear a whit.

With courage they in ill proceed,
and commune how to lay
their privy snares, in hope to speed,
for who shall see? say they.
They search out shrewd iniquities,
they search with utmost art ;
their inward thought, how deep it lies
in every wicked heart !

But God shall let his arrows fly,
to shoot at them therefore :
and with an arrow suddenly
shall they be wounded sore.
So shall they make their tongues to fall
upon themselves that day :
and it shall make beholders all
for fear to flee away.

All men shall fear that see this thing
they shall God's work's declare
most prudently, considering
what these his doings are.

The righteous shall in God delight,
confiding in his Name :
and all that are in heart upright,
shall glory in the same.

PSALM LXIV *Metre 2.*

O Lord Consider, &c.

Lord, hear my voice in these my prayers,
preserve me from the enemies snares ;
from secret counsels of the lewd,
and from the Rebel-multitude ;
who whet their tongue like sharpened swords,
and bend their bow for bitter words,

At

At perfect men they aim their shot ;
swiftly they shoor, and fear it not.

Hard'ned in sin they vent their spleen,
and talk of setting snares unseen:

They seek out mischief closely wrought,
deep is each heart and secret thought.

But God shall shoot at them therefore,
a sudden shot shall wound them sore;
So shall their tongues themselves betray,
and all that see shall flee away.

All men shall fear th' avenging Rod,
and shall declare the work of God :
For they shall wisely think upon
the doings of the holy One.

In streams of joy the just shall swim :
be glad in God and trust in him :
And all that are in heart upright,
shall glory with a glad delight,

PSALM LXV: *Metre* 1.

O Ur silent praise, Lord, waits for thee
In Sion's sacred Mount:
And unto thee the vow shall be
perform'd with due account.
Thou art the God that hearest prayers,
and there is none but thou ;
Therefore all flesh to thee repairs,
and every knee shall bow.

Iniquities have much prevail'd
against us, we must say ;
But yet thy mercy hath not fail'd
to purge our sins away.
O blessed man whom thou dost choose,
and bringest near to thee,
That he thy holy house may use,
and there a dweller be.

shall be satisfied and sped
with goodness and with grace;
herewith thou hast replenished
thy House and Holy place.

The Second part.

dreadful things in righteousness
thy answer shall be made:
our petitions and requests,
O God our saving aid.
thou art the only confidence
of Earth's remotest ends,
and theirs that are on Seas far hence,
whose hope on thee depends.
which by his power so infinite
doth set the mountains fast;
because that thou art girt with might,
and power which is so vast:
thou stills the noise of raging Seas,
and waves that rise and roar:
the Tumults too thou dost appease
of people on the shore.

Am Rogers

thou dweller on the Coasts about,
thy signs of Heaven affright:
thou crown'st the mornings goings out,
and th' evenings with del ghr.

The Third part.

thou visitest the Earth, O Lord,
and waterest every clod:
thou hast it very richly stor'd
with rain, the flood of God.
which flood with water doth abound,
their Corn thou dost prepare,
being provided for the ground
by thy so prudent care.

thou her ridges yet again,
thy rain in plenty pours:
thy furrows thou dost settle then
and make it soft with showers.
the springing of it thou dost bless,

the year time thou dost crown
With goodness, and with fruitfulness
thy paths drop fatness down.

Upon her Pastures rain distils,
throughout the wilderness :
On every side the little hills
no little joy express.

The pasture-fields fair flocks adorn,
the valleys freshly spring ;
And are so fill'd with crops of Corn,
they shout for joy and sing.

PSALM LXV. *Metre 1.*

Have Mercy, &c.

O God, praise waiteth still
for thee in *Sion* hill :

The vow will we perform to thee,
and readily fulfil.

2 O thou whose titles are,
the God that hearest prayer,
The God to whom all flesh shall come,
to thee we do repair.

3 Our sins have born great sway,
and much against us say :
But as for these, Lord, thou shalt please
to purge them all away.

4 O blessed man is he,
whom thou dost choose to thee,
And mak'st resort unto thy court,
a dweller there to be.

Where all that do abide,
shall fully be supply'd :
With grace, of which the house is rich,
which thou hast sanctifi'd.

5 By fearful things display'd
in justice for our aid,

O God of our protecting power,

thy answer shall be made.

to art our confidence,
and all the earths defence ;
also theirs whom th' ocean bears,
and all the coasts far hence.
whose strength sets fast the hills,
and girt with power, he stills
the Sea that raves with boisterous waves,
and mens rebellious wills.

thy Signs affright the stout,
that dwell the earth throughout ;
thou dost display the break of day,
and mak'st the evening shout.
thou visitest the land,
watering it with thine hand :
thy river which makes Earth so rich,
flows down at thy command.

with water flow,
and Corn thou dost bestow,
when thou hast by thy fore-cast
provided for it so.

thy ridges from aloft
thou waterest very oft :
thy furrows all thou mak'st to fall,
with showers thou mak'st it soft.

springing thou dost bless,
thou crown'st the year no less
thy goodness free that comes from thee,
thy paths drop fruitfulness.

They drop on desarts wide,
the pastures are supply'd :
thy rain distils from little hills
made glad on every side.

The pastures flocks forth bring,
with Corn the valleys spring :
thy land covered o're with stock and store,
they shout for joy and sing.

PSALM LXVI.

O All ye lands, in God rejoyce :
 2 Sing forth his praise and fame:
 Extol him both with heart and voice,
 and glorifie his Name.

3 How terrible O Lord, say ye,
 in all thy works thou art !
 Thy foes are forc'd to yield to thee,
 though with a feigned heart.

4 To thee shall all the earth bow down,
 and sing to thee, O Lord :
 Thy holy Name's deserv'd renown
 in songs shall they record.

5 The works of God O come and see,
 ye shall acknowledge then,
 How terrible his actions be
 among the sons of men.

6 He turn'd the Sea to firm dry land,
 and where the Ships do swim,
 We went on foot as on the sand,
 there we rejoyc'd in him.

7 He rules with power for evermore,
 his eyes all lands espie :

Let not rebellious men therefore
 exalt themselves on high.

The Second part.

8 O all ye people, bleſs our God,
 and let the chearful voice
 Of his due praise be heard abroad,
 while we in him rejoyce.

9 Who setting dangers all aside,
 our Soul in life doth stay,
 And suffering not our foot to slide,
 upholds us in our way.

10 But thou hast try'd and prov'd us yet,
 as doth the skilful tryer,
 That proves his silver, casting it
 into the hottest fire.

Thou broughtest us into the net,
where we intangled were :
and laid'st afflictions very great
upon our loins to bear.

Thou mad'st fierce men ride o're our heads,
we went through flames and floods :
now thou hast thy people led
to places stor'd with goods.

The Third part.

Lord, I will go into thy house,
burnt-offerings I will bring:
and I will pay thee all my vows,
fulfilling every thing.

The vows which with my mouth I spake,
all my grief and smart :
vows I say which I did make
in anguish of my heart.

I'll offer thee burnt-sacrifice,
incense and fat of rams :
and I will offer thee likewise
for bullocks, goats, and lambs.

Come forth and hearken, every one,
that fears the living Lord :
that he for my poor Soul hath done,
I will to you record.

I call'd upon his sacred Name,
his mouth to him did cry :
his tongue likewise extoll'd his fame
with great alacrity.

I also watch'd lest any way
my heart should sin regard :
then I knew when I did pray,
my prayer should not be heard.

But God hath heard me verily,
and did full well attend :
to my prayer and fervent cry,
which did to him ascend.

20 All praise to him, to him I say,
that always had regard :
And never put my prayer away,
nor sent me home unheard.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre 1.*

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace :
And unto us do thou afford
the brightness of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth :
And all that live on earth below,
may see thy saving health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name :
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide,
let all rejoyce with mirth :
For thou shalt justly judge and guide
the nations of the Earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name :
O let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall :
And God our God shall grant us peace,
and greatly bless us all.
7 Yea, God shall bless us all,
and earth both far and near :
And people all in general
of him shall stand in fear.

PSALM LXVII. *Metre 2.*

All People, &c.

O God shew grace, and bless all things,
And cause thy face on us to shine :
Make known thy way to great and small,

thy saving health to nations all,
 and let the people praise thy Name,
 all the people spread thy fame:
 let the Nations of the Earth
 be glad and sing for joy and mirth.
 thou shalt judge them righteously,
 govern all with Equity:
 Wherefore let all men praise thy Name,
 let all the people spread thy fame;
 then shall the earth yield plenteousness,
 our God our own God shall us bless:
 God shall us bless, and all men then
 shall fear his Holy Name. *Amen.*

PSALM LXVII. *Metre 3.*

Give Laud, &c.

Our God bless us of thy grace,
 be merciful to thine,
 with thy pleased face
 upon thy servants shine,
 That all may see
 thy saving health and heavenly wealth,
 that flows from thee.

thy praise let all rehearse
 with one united voice,
 sing in melodious verse,
 exceedingly rejoyce;
 Thy power obey,
 whose justice shall dispose of all,
 and bear the sway.

all extol thy worth;
 when store of fruits shall fall,
 the Earth shall bring them forth,
 and God shall bless us all:

God shall us bless,
 and Earth's whole frame shall fear his Name
 with awfulness.

P S A M LXVIII.

LET God omnipotent arise,
 his scattered foes to chase :
 And let his hatefull enemies
 fly from his angry face.
 2 As driven smoke dispel them quite ;
 as fire melts wax away,
 So let the wicked in his sight
 quite perish and decay.
 3 But let the just be fill'd with joy,
 rejoycing in his sight :
 Yea let them most exceedingly
 rejoyce with all their might.
 4 Sing unto God, sing forth his fame,
 extol him with your voice,
 That rides on Heav'n by J A H (his Name)
 before his face rejoyce,
 5 A father of the fatherless
 and judge of widows case ;
 Is God, whose throne of holiness
 is in the highest place.
 6 He stores the solitary cell,
 he frees the chain'd and bound
 But lets rebellious people dwell
 and starve in barren ground.

The Second part.

7 O God, when thou wast in the head
 of all thy peoples host,
 When marching thou their camp didst lead
 along the desert coast.
 8 The earth did at thy presence quake,
 in drops the Heavens fell :
 Thy sight made Sinai's hill to shake,
 O God of *Israel*.
 9 O God thou didst the drought assuage,
 sending a plenteous rain :
 Whereby thy weary heritage

was well refresh'd again.
 Thy congregation settled there,
 for thou didst it restore:
 Thou of thy goodness didst prepare
 a dwelling for the poor.
 God gave the word of victory,
 and presently there came:
 innumerable company,
 that published the same.
 The Kings of Armies (overcome)
 were forc'd to flee away:
 and even she that staid at home
 helpt to divide the prey.

The Third part.

Though ye have lien among the pots,
 ye shall be to behold
 wings of doves with silver spots,
 and plum'd with yellow gold.
 When the Almighty in our sight
 gave Kings the overthrow,
 glorious Israel shin'd as bright
 as doth the Salmon snow.
 The hill whereon Jehovah dwells,
 as Bashan hill we count:
 lofty hill, that parallels
 the height of Bashan mount.
 Ye higher hills, why leap ye so?
 for this must be the hill
 which God doth for his dwelling know,
 and so he ever will.
 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold,
 are Hosts of chief account:
 the Lord's among them as of old
 in Sinai's sacred mount.
 Thou hast ascended up on high
 and thou, O Christ, didst then
 lead captive our captivity,

receiving gifts for men.

Yea also for rebellious men
thou didst those gifts receive :
That God the Lord might dwell with them,
and they rebellion leave.

19 Blessed be God that doth us load
with daily favours thus,
Even that God that hath bestow'd
salvation upon us.

20 For our God is the God alone
that doth salvation give :
And those that under death do grone,
by him alone do live.

21 But God shall wound his enemies head,
and in his kindled wrath
Shall make his hairy scalp to bleed,
that holds his sinful path.

The Fourth part.

22 I'll bring again, the Lord did say,
from *Bashan* when I please :
I'll bring my people safe away,
even from the deepest Seas.

23 That thou mayst dip thy foot in blood,
of adversaries slain :
And bathing in the crimson flood,
thy dogs their tongues may stain.

24 For they have seen, O God, this thing,
they saw thy steps of grace,
The goings of my Lord my King,
within his holy place.

25 Before them went the singing men,
the Minstrel's at their feet :
Amongst them were the Damsels then
that tun'd the Timbrels sweet.

26 God's praise in great Assemblies tell,
bless him with one accord :
Ev'n from the spring of *Israel*,

O praise and bless the Lord.

27 There's little *Benjamin* their head,
and *Judah's* Councel by;
And *Zabulons* Princes gathered,
and those of *Naphtali*.

28 Thy God by his supream command
hath strengthened thee thus :
Strengthen, O God, by thy good hand
what thou hast wrought for us.

29 Thy Temple at *Jerusalem*,
shall forreign Kings allure,
To come and bring their gifts with them,
thy favour to procure.

The Fifth part.

30 Rebuke the spear-mens companies
and all the multitude
Of bulls and brutish enemies,
that are so fierce and rude.
Till all submit with one accord,
and tributes bring from far :
O scatter thou those people, Lord,
that take delight in war.

31 Then Princes out of *Egypt* Lands
to thee shall presents bring:
The Black-moores shall stretch out their hand,
to Christ our heavenly King.

32 Sing unto God most joyfully,
ye Kingdoms of the earth :
Sing unto the Lord most high,
and praise his Name with mirth.

33 To him that rides on th' utmost Heaven,
the Heavens that were of old :
34 there his thund'ring voice is given,
a mighty voice, behold !

35 Ascribe ye strength to our great God,
whose excellency rare
36 over *Israel* plainly shew'd,

whose :

whose strength the clouds declare.

35 O God, thou art a dreadful one,
and so thou dost appear :
From Heaven thy high and holy Throne,
and in thy Temple here.
For *Israels* God and Saviour,
he is the very same
That gives his people strength and power,
and blessed be his Name.

PSALM LXIX.

SAve me, O God, of thy free grace,
for now the billows roul ;
And pressing on come in apace
unto my very Soul.
I sink in deepest mire and mud,
where is no standing ground :
I am o'whelmed with the flood,
whose waters do abound.

3 Unceasing crying wearieth me,
my throat is hoarse likewise :
While, O my God, I wait for thee
with sick and famisht eyes.

4 And they that hate me causelessly,
I reckon to be mee :
Than are the very hairs (think I)
which on my head do grow.

And they that would destroy me, Lord,
my wrongful foes are they,
And mighty, so that I restor'd
what I took not away.

5 O God, thou know'st my foolishness,
and thou dost fully see :
If I have done unrighteousness,
it is not hid from thee.

6 Let none that wait upon thy Name,
Lord God of hosts, I pray,
Let none of them be put to shame
for my sake any way.

Because for thy sake, O most high,
I suffer this disgrace :
For thy sake, Lord, especially
hath shame o'respread my face.

A stranger now I am become
to brethren of my own :
The mother bare us in her womb,
yet am I as unknown.
For zeal hath quite consumed me,
which to thy house I bear :
And the reproaches cast at thee,
are fall'n to be my share.

The Second part.

When I did weep, when I did fast
for chastening of my Soul,
that in a scoff at me they cast,
and did reproach me foul.
I put on sackcloth to my shame,
for they my deed condemn :
And when I wore it I became
a proverb unto them.

They that did sit within the gate,
discourst of these as crimes :
And drunkards as they quaffing sate,
did put me in their rhimes.
But as for me, O Lord, my prayer
waits the propitious hour :
Let me thy bounteous mercies share,
and prove thy saving power.

Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep ;
From those that do my hurt desire,
and from the waters deep.
Let not the flood prevail awhit,
whose water overflows ;
Let not deep devour me, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.
Hear me, O Lord, for thou art good,

and

and of a loving mind :
Turn to me in the multitude
of thy compassions kind.

17 And from thy servant do not hide
thy face in this my need :

I am oppress'd on every side,
O hear me, Lord, with speed.

18 Unto my troubled Soul draw nigh,
redeem and set it free :

And from mine enemies Tyranny
do thou deliver me.

19 Thou know'st all my reproach and shame,
thou seest my great disgrace:

Mine enemies which procure the same
are all before thy face.

The Third part.

20 My heart is broke with obloquy,
and I am full of grief,

I look'd for some to pity me,
but no man gave relief.

21 In vain on comforters I think,
when gall they gave for meat:

And gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 O turn their table to a snare,
and that which should have been
For to have made them well to fare,
a trap to take them in.

23 Let darkness be before their eyes,
and let them still mistake :

And cause their guilty loins likewise
continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation still,
with force on them to fall :

And let thine anger terrible
take hold upon them all.

25 And let their habitation
be desolate and wast:

And in their empty tents not one

inhabitant be plac'd.

For lo, they persecute him much
whom thou hast smote before :
and talk unto the grief of such,
as thou hast wounded sore.

Add therefore sin unto their sin,
and let them still transgress:
and let them never enter in
into thy righteousness.

O let the book of life be rac'd,
and thence their names be took,
and never with the just be plac'd
in that most blessed book.

But I am poor and full of grief,
Lord, to my Soul draw nigh :
thy salvation give relief,
and set me up on high.

I will take up a joyful song,
God's praises to proclaim;
and him with a thankful tongue
and magnifie his Name.

And this shall please the Lord likewise,
and make a better proof
than ox, or bull in sacrifice,
that hath both horn and hoof.

Hereat the humble shall be glad,
to see it with their eye :
and lo your heart that seek for God,
shall live and never die.

For lo, the Lord doth hear the cries
which his poor servants make :
those prisoners he doth not despise
that suffer for his sake.

Therefore let Heaven his praises sing,
the Earth and all the Seas:
and also every kind of thing
that lives and moves in these.

For surely God will Sion save,

and

and Judah's Cities rear:
That dwelling-houses men may have,
and large possessions there.

36 His servants seed (the faithful race)
inheriting the same:

And it shall be the dwelling-place
of them that love his Name.

PSALM LXX. *Metre 1.*

Have Mercy, &c.

MAke haste, O God, make haste
my Saviour for to be:
And let no longer time be past,
before thou succour me.

2 Let shame confound them all
that for my Soul inquire:

Let them by just confusion fall
that do my hurt desire.

3 And turn them back, O Lord,
their shame for to repay:
And let repulse be their reward
that say, aha, aha.

4 Let them that seek thee, Lord,
be glad in thy great Name:
And let them all with one accord
be joyful in the same.

Let them that love to be
with heavenly help supply'd,
Continually say thus of thee,
let God be magnifi'd:

5 But I am weak and poor,
for speedy aid I call:
Thou art my help and Saviour sure,
Lord, make no stay at all.

PSALM LXX. *Metre 2.*

O Lord Consider, &c.

MAke haste, O Lord, and set me free,
make haste, O God, and succour me.

Confound them with confounding shame,
 that seek my Soul, to hurt the same :
 let them be turned backward still,
 turn'd back with shame that wish me ill.
 Reward their shame that say, Aha,
 and let confusion be their pay.

All that seek thee, and all that love
 salvation coming from above,
 be glad in thee let them abide,
 still saying, God be magnifi'd.
 But I am needy, weak and poor,
 make haste to help me, Lord, therefore :
 thy help and my deliverer
 thou art, O Lord, do not defer.

PSALM LXXI.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
 when plunged in distress :
 confusion seize on me,
 and shame my Soul oppress.
 Defend me in thy righteousness,
 and rescue me with speed :
 incline thine ear with readiness,
 and save me at my need.
 Be thou my rock, where I may have
 all times a safe resort :
 as thy command thy Saint to save,
 O thou my strength and fort.
 Save me, my God from wicked men,
 and from their strength and power ;
 from folk unrighteous, and from them
 that cruelly devour.
 On thee, O God, my hopes attend,
 and upon none beside :
 my youth did upon thee depend,
 as its most faithful guide.
 Thou hast upheld me from my birth,
 thou tookest care of me :

Even

Even from the womb, thou brought'st me forth,
my praise ſtill waits on thee.

7 Indeed I ſeem a prodigie
to many carnal eyes :

But my ſtrong refuge is on high,
on him my hope relies.

8 Therefore my mouth ſhall daily ſing
the glory of thy Name :

And let it not ſpeak any thing,
but of thy praise and fame.

The Second part.

9 My God, O caſt me not away
when age my limbs doth ſhake :

And when my vigour doth decay,
do not my Soul forſake.

10 For they that bear me cauſeleſs hate,
againſt me ſpeak full ill :

And they that for my Soul lay wait,
conſpire againſt me ſtill.

11 Lay hands upon him now they ſaid,
and let us all fall on :

For there is none to be his aid,
his God from him is gone.

12 Therefore, O God, that ſeeſt my need,
far from me do not be :

But Lord my God, make haſte, make ſpeed
to help and ſuccour me.

13 Confound them and conſume them all,
that do againſt me riſe :

Let ſcorn and ſhame upon them fall,
that do my hurt deviſe.

14 But I on thee my hopes have ſet,
and laid them up in ſtore :

Nor will I ever thee forget,
but praise thee more and more.

15 My mouth ſhall all along the day
ſhew forth thy righteouſneſs :

All day thy ſaving joys diſplay,

for they are numberless.

Assisted by thy strength, O God,
I will go safely on :

thy righteousness I'll spread abroad,
thy righteousness alone.

For from my tender infancy,
O God, thou hast me taught :
and I have told continually
what wonders thou hast wrought.

Forsake me not now I am old,
now that my hairs grow white :

ill I unto this age have told,
and shew'd the next thy might.

The Third part.

Thy righteousness, O God, exceeds,
in the most high degree :

Thou hast performed wondrous deeds,
who can compare with thee ?

Thou who hast shew'd me troubles sore,
on thou my life shalt save :

though I were intomb'd, restore,
and bring me from the grave.

My greatness thou shalt much increase,
my comforts shall abound :

and with thy comforts and thy peace
thou shalt inclose me round.

I will instruct each warbling string
to make thy praises known :

Yea, O my God, thy truth I'll sing,
O Israel's holy one.

A multitude of joys shall throng
about my lips to fit :

While my glad Soul breaths out a song
to him that ransom'd it.

My tongue shall also now proclaim
thy justice all day long.

For they are quell'd and brought to shame,
that seek to do me wrong.

PSALM LXXII.

Lord, give thy judgments to the King,
that justice may be done :

And give the skill of governing
unto his Princely Son.

2 Then shall he govern uprightly,
and do thy people right:

Then shall he judge with equity
the poor that have no might.

3 The lofty mountains he shall bless,
to bring the people peace :

The little hills by righteousness
shall yield a great increase.

4 And he shall judge the indigent,
and save the poor and weak :

And the oppressor fraudulent
in pieces he shall break.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might :

So long as Sun doth shine by day,
or else the Moon by night.

6 He shall descend as soaking rain
upon the mowen grass :

As showers that water hill and plain,
whatever way they pass.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace :

Until the very Moon decays,
and all its motions cease.

8 He shall be Lord of Sea and Land,
from shore to shore throughout ;

From Sea to Sea on either hand,
and all the Earth about.

9 All those that in the deserts dwell,
before him bow they must :

His enemies he will compel
to stoop and lick the dust.

The Kings of *Tarshish*, and the Isles,
Sheba and *Seba's* King,
 shall come with presents many miles,
 and gifts to him shall bring.

Yea all the Kings and higher powers
 shall kneel before his Throne :
 Nations and their governours
 shall serve this King alone.

For he the needy one shall save,
 when unto him they call :
 the poor I say, and them that have
 no help of man at all.

The Second part.

Most mercifully he shall spare
 the poor whom power controuls :
 and he will ever have a care
 to save poor needy souls.
 From violence and fraud shall he
 their abject souls redeem ;
 in his fight their blood shall be
 of singular esteem.

And he shall live, and they bring ft re
 to him of *Sheba's* gold :
 shall be pray'd for evermore,
 and daily be extol'd.

Handfuls of Corn shall grow upon
 the pregnant mountains tops :
 the fruit shall shake like *Lebanon*,
 so rich shall be the crops.

The Citizens of *Sion* hill
 shall flourish as the grass ;
 in great peace and plenty still
 their happy days shall pass :
 His name shall last, and be in mind
 till Suns surcease and rest :
 as a blessing to mankind,
 all Lands shall call him blest.

Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
 to *Israels* God each one ;

For

For he doth every wond'rous thing,
yea he himself alone.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity :

Let th' earth be filled with his fame ;
Amen, amen say I.

PSALM LXXIII.

TO *Israel* truly God is good,
to each pure-hearted one.

2 But as for me I scarcely stood,
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I was galled grievously,
and mov'd with envy then,

Beholding the prosperity
of these ungodly men.

4 For in their death no bands there are,
their strength is firm and sure :

5 They have no plagues, no grief, no care,
which other men indure.

6 Pride therefore, like brave ornaments,
doth compass them about ;

And like a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes stand out with very fat,
of wealth they have such store ;

What heart can wish, nor only that,
but even a great deal more.

8 Corrupt they are and very vain
they speak with impious tongue :

Oppression proudly they maintain,
and highly boast of wrong.

9 Against the Heavens all along
their daring mouth dares talk :
And their unbridled lavish tongue
throughout the earth doth walk.

10 Therefore God's people oft come up,
and here they turn about,
Since waters of so full a cup

to them are poured out.

The Second part.

And thus they say, how can it be
that God should ever know?

And the most high discern and see
the things that are so low?

Behold, these the ungodly are,
that seem to live in peace;
and prosper in the world so far,
whose riches still increase.

Then said I, I may gather hence,
that I with too much pain
have wash'd my hands in innocence,
and cleans'd my heart in vain.
For I was plagued for my sin,
even all day long, O God:
and every morning I have been
chastised with thy rod.

But when I had conceiv'd all this,
I still refrain'd my tongue;
I should censure saints amiss,
and do thy Children wrong.

Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
For lo, the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

Till in thy house I did attend,
and there, O Lord, and then
understood the wretched end
of these ungodly men.

For surely in a slippery place
thou caus'd'st them to sit:
thou cast them down with great disgrace
into destruction's pit.

A moment brings their misery,
O great and wondrous change!

They are consumed utterly
with terrours great and strange.

Just as a dream when men awake]

so thou, O Lord, likewise
Awaking for just Judgments sake
their image shalt despise.

The Third part.

21 Yet thus my heart was griev'd hereby,
and pains my reins oppress.

22 So rude and ignorant was I,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless I do remain
continually with thee :

By thy right hand thou dost sustain,
and still upholdest me.

24 Thy Counsels, Lord, which I regard,
thou mak'st to be my guide :

And shalt receive me afterward
in glory to abide.

25 For whom have I in Heaven but thee?
nor is there any one :

In all the earth desir'd of me,
except thy self alone.

26 My flesh and heart do fail me sore,
but God upholds my heart:

He is my strength for evermore,
my portion and my part.

27 For they that far estranged be,
lo, they and every one

That go a whoring, Lord, from thee,
shall quite be overthrown.

28 But it is good for me alway
that I to God draw near :

I trust in God, that so I may
His wondrous works declare.

PSALM LXXIV.

WHy hast thou Lord, rejected us
and dost thine anger keep :
And keep'st it ever smoking thus
against thy pasture sheep?

From times of old remember still
where they possessions fell :
The purchas'd place of Sion hill,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

Perpetual ruines are begun ;
come help, O come apace :
See what thy foes have lewdly done
within thy holy place.

Amidst thy congregations here,
thine enemies rage and roar ;
And set for signs their ensigns there
where thou wast serv'd before.

A man was famous formerly,
for hewing down thick trees,
by lifting up his ax on high,
to fetch his blow at these.

But now they rend and rase as fast,
and all at once are broke :
The curious carved work defac'd,
with ax and hammers stroke.

Thy holy house they set on flame,
defil'd, and cast on ground :

The dwelling-place of thy great name,
where once thou wast renown'd.

They said in heart, come on, let us
destroy them out of hand :

And they have burnt up every house
of God in all the land.

Our signs are lost, our Prophets gone,
thine oracles are dumb :

Among us all there is not one
knows when an end shall come.

The Second Part.

How long, Lord, shall the enemy
breath such reproach and shame?

Lord, shall our Foes perpetually
blaspheme thy sacred name?

11 Wherefore, O Lord, withdrawest thou
thy hand, even thy right hand?

O from thy bosom pluck it now,
thine enemies to withstand.

12 For God is *Israel's* king of old,
who hath salvation wrought:
And all the earth may well behold
what help to his he brought.

13 Thou by thy strength didst part the seas,
where liquid Water spreads:
And in the very depth of these
thou brok'st the dragons heads.

14 Leviathan's heads thou didst divide
although his strength was great:
And thus thy people were supply'd
i'th' wilderness for meat.

15 The flood and fountain, Lord most high,
thy power did cleave in two:
And mighty rivers thou mad'st dry,
that *Israel* might go through.

16 The shining day and shady night,
peculiarly are thine:
Thou hast, O Lord, prepar'd the light,
and caus'd the sun to shine.

17 The earth with all the ends and coasts,
thy mighty hand did frame:
Both summers heat and winters frosts
by thine appointment came.

The Third Part.

18 Remember this, O Lord Supream,
and keep it on record,
How foes reproach and fools blaspheme
thy sacred Name, O Lord.

19 Thy turtles soul which many hate,
do not to them deliver:

Thy congregations poor estate
do not forget for ever.

20 Regard thy covenant, rid and cleanse
dark corners of our land,
So full of cruel robbers dens,
as every where they stand.

21 O let not those that are oppress'd
return again with shame:
But help the needy and distressed,
and let them praise thy name.

22 Arise, O Lord, and still maintain
the cause that is thy own:
Remember well how fools disdain,
and daily scorns are thrown.

23 Think, Lord, how great their fury grows,
how insolent, how high:
The tumults of thy rebel Foes
increase continually.

PSALM LXXIV. Metre 2.

παιδεύειν τοὺς υἱοὺς, Ye Children, &c.

ARe we, O Lord, then quite forlorn,
And can'st Thou thus for ever scorn,
the people which thou once didst prize?
Didst thou in thy fair Pastures keep,
And with such care preserve thy sheep
to be thine angers Sacrifice?
Didst thou redeem us with such pain
Only to sell us back again,
a people which Thou bought'st so dear?
These didst Thou purchase, and the Place,
That thou might'st both at once deface,
and never more inhabit there?

Do not so remember still
Thy Sion, thy beloved Hill
the dwelling-place which did thee please:
Lift up thy feet and come in haste

See how thine enemies rob and waste
within thy sacred Palaces.

The barbarous Soldier now doth roar
Where thou hast been ador'd before,
their Ensigns in thy Temple are:

A man was famous formerly
For timber-work to build on high,
but now is all lay'd wast and bare.

The Second part.

Thy Sanctuary's set on flame
The houses sacred to thy Name
are all demolish'd to the ground;
Their cruel hearts have all conspir'd,
The Synagogues of God are fir'd,
and whatsoever was renown'd.

No more thy wonted signs appear,
No more our Prophets can make clear
the destinies that are to come,
Not one can so much as forecast
How long these woful times may last,
but thine own Oracles are dumb.

How long, Lord, shall the foe reproach
How long shall Enemies incroach,
for ever to blaspheme and dare?

Thy hand no longer now withdraw,
Thy hand that keeps the world in awe,
O pluck it out and make it bare,
For, Lord, thou art my King alone,
From everlasting is thy Throne,
and wast established of old:

Thou work'st salvation in the midst
Of all the earth, and this thou didst
in sight of *Israel* to behold.

The Third part.

The Sea thou partedst at one stroke,
And the fierce Dragons heads hast broke,

the Dragons which pursu'd thy sheep :
 Pharaoh that proud Leviathan
 And his stout Captains every man
 were overwhelmed in the deep.
 Thou gavest him and all his Host,
 To feed thy flock in desert Coast
 which saw them tumbled on the sand :
 Thou didst at once (as thou saw'st good)
 Divide the Fountain and the flood,
 and change large rivers into land.
 The day that doth the world disclose,
 The night ordain'd for our repose
 were form'd by thee, and both are thine,
 On this great work thy pencil lay'd,
 The colours both of light and shade
 and by thy beams the Sun doth shine,
 And thou with an exact survey
 The frontiers of the Earth didst lay
 invading Nature so to bound :
 Thou didst the pleasant Summer make
 and Winter (which with frosts doth quake)
 to run in a perpetual round.

The Fourth part

Remember this, O Lord suprem¹⁷⁶
 how foolish foes thy Name blaspheme,
 and scorn thee with reproaches rude.
 Do not forsake thy Turtle so,
 nor let her soul still mourning go
 among the wicked multitude :
 Though she should merit thy neglect
 let thine own Covenant respect
 which thou in her defence didst swear :
 For the dark places of the land
 full of the dens of robbers stand,
 and cruel men inhabit there.
 Let not thine that are distress'd
 be doubly at one time oppress'd.

add not unto their losses shame :
 As they are needy and more poor
 So if reliev'd their thanks are more ;
 O let them therefore praise thy Name!
 Arise O God in thine own cause,
 Plead in defence of thine own Laws ,
 and force the fool his scorns to cease :
 Canst thou at once hold off and hear
 Whilst all their Tumults gather near,
 and do continually increase.

P S A L M LXXV.

- O** God, we render thanks to thee,
 to thee we give the same :
 For by thy wondrous works we see
 the nearness of thy name.
- 2 When I the congregation call,
 an upright Judge I'll be.
 - 3 The earth's dissolv'd, the men and all,
 her pillars hold by me.
 - 4 But I admonisht them the while,
 ye wicked fools, said I,
 Be not so vain, be not so vile,
 nor lift your horn so high.
 5. Presumptuous ^{horns} do not advance,
 nor speak with haughty mouth :
 - 6 Promotion doth not come by chance,
 from east, or west, or south.
 - 7 But God is sovereign judge alone,
 and there can be no other :
 He at his pleasure pulls down one,
 and setteth up another.
 - 8 For in God's hand there is a cup,
 the liquor that it hath
 Is wine as red as blood, fill'd up
 with mixtures of his wrath.
 He pours it out, and he will make
 the wicked of the land

Bring out the very dregs and take,
and drink them at his hand.
To Jacob's God I will each day
declare fresh songs of praise.
The wicked's horns I'll cut away,
but righteous Mens I'll raise.

PSALM LXXV. Metre 2.

To thee, O God we bring
a Crown of living praise,
to thee our thanks we sing,
and hearts devoutly raise;
Though thou art high,
thy wonders show that we may know
Thy Name is nigh.

When people flock to me,
I'll be an upright judge:
I'll wake them all agree
and bear no kind of grudge;
The Earth would fall,
I'd not my reign with power sustain
her pillars all.

The fool I did correct,
and did his folly shame,
The wicked man I check'd,
his haughty pride to tame:
From his high brow
The horn I broke; and to my yoke
his neck did bow.

For neither from the East
promotion doth betide,
Nor from the South or West,
or any coast beside:
That God bestows,
Whose sovereign power can in an hour
Crown or depose.

With red and mixed wine
a golden bowl he fills,
Whose vertue is Divine
where-ever it distills :

But of this cup
The dregs remain for the prophane
to drink them up.

But I will still declare
and spread thy praise abroad,
That shall be all my care
to sing of *Jacob's* God :

Like him, I will
Debase the bad, but honour add
to good men still.

P S A L M LXXVI.

THe Lord is known in *Judab* well,
and his most glorious name
Is very great in *Israel*,
which doth extoll his fame.

2 The tabernacles of his grace
at *Salem* you may see :

At *Sion* is the dwelling-place
where he desires to be.

3 The burnisht arrows brake he there,
the arrows of the bow :

The battel, sword, and shield and spear,
the weapons of the foe

4 Much brighter is thy glorious crown,
more excellent each way,

And worthy of much more renown,
than all the mounts of prey.

5 Lo, thou hast spoil'd the stout of mind,
and they have slept their sleep :

Their hands the mighty could not find,
their lives they could not keep.

6 O God of *Jacob* thy reproof
sent many a daring head,

Chariot, and horse with thundring hoof.
to sleep among the dead.

Thou, thou alone commandest fear,
as worthy of the same :

And who may in thy fight appear
when once thy wrath doth flame ?

When thou didst make thy judgment come
from heaven shining clear.

The earth that heard it was struck dumb,
and all sat still for fear.

When as the Lord to judgment rose,
and sent his judgments forth,

To save from their incensed foes
all meek ones of the earth.

The fury that in man doth reign,
unto thy praise redounds :

Remaining wrath thou shalt restrain,
and set mens passions bounds.

Now to the Lord your God, and pay,
all about his throne

Bring presents to him every day,
for God's a dreadfull one.

He tames the pride and jollity
of princes in their mirth :

And very terrible is He
to all the kings on earth,

Or,

The spirit of princes his proud foes

he cuts it clean away :

and terrible he is to those

that earthly scepters sway.

II. Metre.

All People, or, O Lord consider, &c.

In Judah God is known to his,

His name is great in Israel :

K 5

2 His

- 2 His sanctu'ry at SALEM is,
He doth in *Sion*-mountain dwell.
- 3 The bows and arrows brake he there,
The battel, shield, and sword and spear.
- 4 Thou art more glorious every way,
And excellent then mounts of prey.
- 5 The stout of heart are over-thrown,
And they have slept their sleeps last night:
And of the mighty men, not one
Hath found his hands wherewith to fight.
- 6 O God of *Jacob*, thy reproof:
Spoil'd rattling wheel, and thundring hoof:
Chariot and horse, at thy fierce blast,
Into a sleep of death are cast.
- 7 Thou, thou alone art worthy fear,
For who may stand before thine eyes?
Who dares approach, who dares appear,
When once thy burning wrath doth rise?
- 8 From heaven thou mak'st judgment heard,
The silent earth was sore afeard
- 9 When God arose to judgment then,
to save on earth all humble men.
- 10 Man's wrath shall surely praise thy name,
Henceforth held in by thy restraints.
- 11 O make your vows, and pay the same
Unto the Lord your God, ye saints.
- 12 Let all about him presents bring
To him that daunts the proudest king:
To him, I say, whose fear compells,
And princes spirits curbs and quells.

P S A L M LXXVII.

I With my voice to God did cry,
Even with my voice aloud;
I cry'd to God, who graciously
to me his ear hath bow'd.

2 I fought him in my wofull day,
yfore still ran all night:

My weary soul did put away
all comfort and delight.

I thought on God in my distress,
yet trouble did remain :

And overwhelm'd with heaviness,
my soul did sore complain.

Mine eyes from sleep thou dost restrain,
and mak'st me still to wake :

I am so vext and full of pain,
my speech doth me forsake.

Then thought I on the days of old,
the years of ancient times ;

Wherein God's mercies manifold
did overflow our crimes.

My song by night I call'd to mind
I commun'd with my heart :

My soul made earnest search to find
some word to ease my smart.

Alas said I, what will the Lord
cast off, and not restore ?

And from henceforth will he afford
no favour any more ?

Is all his mercy ceas'd and gone ?
must that no more prevail ?

The promise of the holy one,
shall that for ever fail ?

Hath God forgotten to express
his mercies wonted measure ?

Is his dear love and tenderness
shut up in his displeasure ?

Then said I, my infirmity
doth cause these doubts and fears :

I will recall what God most High
hath done in former years.

The Second Part.

I will retain in memory
thy wonders manifold :

I will

- I will remember certainly
thy wondrous works of old:
- 12 And I will also meditate
of all thy works of fame:
And I will chearfully relate
how thou hast wrought the same.
- 13 Within thy sanctuary bright
thy way, O God is known:
And there is none to match the might
of our Almighty one.
- 14 Thou art the God by whose great might
are wrought such wonders rare:
And plainly in thy peoples sight
thy works thou didst declare.
- 15 All *Israel's* whole posterity
are thy redeem'd indeed:
Thy arm did set at liberty
Jacob and *Joseph's* seed.
- 16 The waters did thy visage see,
they saw and were afraid:
And at the very sight of thee
the depths were sore dismay'd.
- 17 Excessive storms the clouds pour'd out,
the skies sent forth a sound:
Thy arrows also walk'd about,
and were dispersed round.
- 18 Thy thundring voice was heard on high,
and from the heavens spake:
Thy lightnings lightned earth and sky:
the earth did move and quake.
- 19 Great waters and great seas there be,
which thou didst tread and trace:
Though none can now thy foot steps see,
nor know the certain place.
- 20 Thou ledst thy people on the sand
amidst the seas so deep,
By *Moses* and by *Aaron's* hand
like to a flock of sheep.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Hearken, my people, to my law,
 And encline your ears to hear :

And let my speech attention draw,
 and win a listning ear.

My mouth shall speak a parable,
 and sayings dark of old :

Which we have heard and known so well,
 and which our fathers told.

We will not from their seed conceal
 the wonders God hath done :

His praise and power we will reveal
 unto the age to come.

For God himself established
 in *Jacob* this decree :

This statute he determined
 in *Israel* for to be.

And charg'd our fathers every one,
 to hear what he decreed.

And to declare, and make it known
 to their ensuing seed.

That th'age to come and following race,
 his testaments might know ;

Who should arise, in fathers place,
 and them to theirs should show.

That they thereby might learn to set
 their hope in God above :

And might not God's great works forget,
 but keep his law in love.

And like their fathers might not be,
 degenerate and base :

A stiff and stubborn progenie,
 and a rebellious race.

A generation sure they were,
 whose heart was not set right :

Whose soul likewise was not sincere,
 and perfect in God's sight.

The Second Part.

- 9 The sons of *Ephraim* carrying bows,
nor did they armour lack,
In day of battel with their foes,
were forc'd to turn their back.
- 10 God's covenant they observed not,
nor would his laws regard :
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them declar'd.
- 12 Great marvels had their fathers known,
all acted in their sight :
In *Egypt* and the field of *Zoan*,
performed by his might.
- 13 The sea for them he did divide,
and did the channel drain :
He heap'd the waters on each side,
and made for them a lanc.
- 14 He led them with a cloud by day,
and with a brighter light
Of flaming fire he shew'd the way,
and led them all the night.
- 15 The stronger rocks he also clave
within the desert dry :
And, drink as from great depths, he gave
to them abundantly.
- 16 He made the stony rock to drown
the desert where it stood,
And made the waters to run down
like to a hasty flood.
- 17 Yet did they sin exceedingly,
and more and more transgress,
Greatly provoking the most High
within the wilderness.
- 18 Yea in their heart their sin was great,
for (out of deep distrust)
They tempted God, by asking meat
to satisfie their lust.

19 Yea against God they spake no less,
and said profanely thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God provide for us?

The Third Part.

20 Behold he smote the rock indeed,
and thence gusht waters great :
But can he give his people bread,
and send them flesh to eat ?
21 Therefore the Lord this thing discern'd,
'and caus'd his wrath to swell :
His anger against Jacob burn'd,
and scorched Israel.
22 Since they did not on God rely,
nor on that saviour wait,
23 Though he had charg'd the lofty sky,
and opened heaven Gate.
24 And showers of Manna he did rain,
for them to eat their fill :
And gave them of the finest grain
that heaven could distill.
25 So mortal man did freely eat
the food of angels rare :
For God sent down that heavenly meat,
enough and yet to spare.
26 A wind to blow in heaven he sent
from Eastern parts design'd,
And by his power omnipotent
brought in the southern wind.
27 He rain'd upon them living flesh,
like summers dust for store :
And feather'd fowl he brought them fresh,
as sand upon the shore.
28 In midst of all the camp throughout
he let it gently fall :
And he disperst it round about
their habitations all.

- 29 So they did eat their greedy fill ;
 their own desire he gave ;
 30 Nor were estrang'd from their own will,
 nor what their lust did crave.
 But while the meat was in their mouth ,
 31 God's wrath upon them fell,
 And slew the flower of all their youth,
 and choice of *Israel*.
 32 Yet for all this they sinned still,
 their gracious God they grieve :
 And let his works be what they will,
 they never would believe.
 33 Therefore he made their destiny,
 their miseries to double ;
 Spending their days in vanity,
 and all their years in trouble.

The Fourth part.

- 34 But when he slew these wicked men,
 they back to God retir'd ;
 And sought him very early then :
 and after God inquir'd.
 35 Remembring then that God alone
 was all the rock they had
 And that redeemer they had none,
 except the highest God.
 36 Yet they dissembled all along
 and flatter'd with their mouth
 They ly'd unto him with their tongue,
 and sought him not in truth.
 37 For still their heart's hypocrisie
 was manifestly shew'd :
 And that they walk'd not steadfastly
 in covenant with their God.
 38 But he so full of clemency,
 their injuries forgot ;
 And pardon'd their iniquity,
 and overthrew them not.

Yea, many a time he pleas'd to turn,
destruction from their path :
And would not let his anger burn,
nor stir up all his wiath.

39 For graciously he call'd to mind
how that they were but flesh ;
And like a transitory wind,
that doth not come afresh.

40 How often in the wilderness
did they provoke him sore :
And in the desarts did transgress,
and grieve him more and more ?

41 Yea they turn'd back, as always prone
to tempt the Lord most high :
And limited the holy one
of *Israel* shamefully.

42 They were unmindful of his hand,
and of that famous day,
When from the foe in foreign land,
he brought them safe away.

43 Nor did they keep his signs in thought,
which were in *Egypt* shown,
And mighty wonders he had wrought
within the fields of *Zoan*.

44 How he had turn'd the rivers there
to loathsome streams of blood :
So that no beast or passenger
could drink of lake or flood.

The Fifth part.

45 He sent of flies of divers sorts
among them to devour :
And to destroy them in their courts,
he join'd the frogs in power.

46 He let the caterpillers eat
the fruit of all their soil,
And gave their labours hopefull sweat
to be the locusts spoil.

47 Their

- 47 Their pleasant vines with hail-stone shoven
were beaten down and lost :
And all their spreading Sycamores
were perish'd with the frost.
- 48 Their cattel also he assaults
with battering showers of hail :
And with the burning thunder-bolts
he did their flocks assail.
- 49 Fierce anger, wrath, and discontent
he let as fiercely fall
By evil angels. which he sent
to vex and plague them all.
- 50 He making way for his fierce wrath,
spar'd not their soul from death :
But made the pestilence a path
to force their dying breath.
- 51 All *Egypt's* first-born in one night
He smote with dreadful hand,
The very chief of all their might,
in *Cham's* accursed land.
- 52 But made his people safely pass
the danger of the deep :
And led them in the wilderness,
like to a flock of sheep.
- 53 He led them safe and free from fear,
amidst the briny waves :
But overwhelm'd their enemies were,
the sea became their graves.
- 54 And them unto the borders brought
of his most sacred land :
The mountain which himself had bought
by power of his right hand.
- 55 The heathen folk he did expel,
and did their lands assign
An heritage to *Israel*
dividing it by line :
And made his tribes dwell in their tents,
- 56 Yet tempt they God most high,

And kept not his commandements,
but griev'd him vehemently.

Unfaithfully they backwards slide,
their fathers dealt just so :
And they likewise were turn'd aside,
like a deceitfull bow.

With places which they built on high,
they did the Lord displease :
And moved him to jealousy
with graven images.

The Sixth Part.

When God heard this, (as he must needs)
he was exceeding wrath :

And Israel which had done such deeds,
he did abhor and loath,

So that the tents of *Shiloh* were
forsaken by him then :

The tents which he had placed there
among rebellious men.

And sent into captivity
his ark in foreign land :

And gave his beauteous dignity
into his enemies hand.

He gave his people to be slain
by the devouring sword :

And caus'd his wrath to scorch again
the heritage of the Lord.

The fire of his incensed rage
consumes their young men brave :

And honourable marriage
their maidens might not have.

Yea, by the sword their priests did fall,
and yet alas ! there went

No widows to the funeral,
their sad deaths to lament.

But then the Lord awoke anon,
as one from sleep doth start :

And

And shouted like a mighty man,
when wine had chear'd his heart.

66 And smote his foes i'th' hinder parts
to their perpetual shame :

A vile disease for vile deserts
which on his enemies came.

67 And *Joseph's* tabernacle was
wholly refus'd by him :

And yet he chose not in those days
the tribe of *Ephraim*.

68 But chose the tribe of *Judah* there,
ev'n *Sion's* sacred mount ;

Above all other places dear,
and high in his account,

69 And there his holy temple plac'd,
like Palaces on high :

And like the earth which he set fast
to perpetuity.

70 He chose his servant *David* too,
took him from folds of sheep,
And set him other work to do,
a flock of men to keep :

71 From following the great-bellied ewes,
the Lord's own flock to feed ;
His people *Israel*, and the *Fews*
that were of *Jacob's* seed.

72 So *David* fed them faithfully,
and govern'd all the land
After his hearts integrity,
and with a skilful hand.

PSALM LXXIX.

THe Heathen, Lord come in amain,
thine heritage to waste :

Thy holy temple they profane
Ferusalem is rac't.

2 Dead bodies of thy servants dear
make ravenous fowls a feast :

And thy saints flesh hurl'd here and there,
to every savage beast,

3 Their blood about *Jerusalem*,
like water they have shed :

And none was left to bury them
when they were slain and dead,

4 Our neighbours near do us deride,
and mock us to our Face :

And round about on every side
they load us with disgrace.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger be ?
wilt thou still keep the same ?

And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame ?

6 On Heathens pour thy fury out,
which know thee not at all ;

And on those Kingdoms round about
that on thy name ne'er call.

For they have greedily devour'd
thy servant *Jacob's* race.

And quite laid waste with fire and sword
his ancient dwelling-place.

8 O think not on our former crimes,
prevent us (be not slow)

With tender mercy shew'd betimes,
for we are very low.

The Second part.

6 Help us, O God our strength and stay,
and that for thy names sake,

Save us, and purge our sins away
and all the glory take.

10 Why say the Heathen, where's their God ?
be known then in their sight :

Revenge on them thy servant's blood,
which they have spilt in spite.

11 The prisoners throbbing sighs receive,
admit their mournful cry :

And

And by thy sovereign power reprieve
the men condemn'd to die.

12 And let our neighbours have restor'd
into their bosoms bold,
The scorns they cast on thee, O Lord,
restore them sevenfold.

13 So we thy flock and heritage
will ever bless thy Name:
And spread thy praise from age to age,
and celebrate thy fame,

PSALM LXXIX. Metre 2.

Give Laud, &c.

HEathens are come, O God,
thine heritage to spoil,
And have profanely trod
On *Sion's* sacred soil.

and now, at once,
Ferusalem is made by them,
an heap of stones.

Thy servants they have slain,
and their dead bodies given,
For meat to entertain
the ravenous fowls of Heaven:

and they have thrown
Thy Saints dear flesh for savage beasts
to feed upon.

Their blood have they shed round
about *Ferusalem*,

As water on the ground,
and none to bury them,
we are set out

A scorn to those our neighbouring foes
all round about.

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The Second Part.

How long wilt thou, O Lord,
be wroth, and not return ?
Shall Jealousie be stirr'd
perpetually to burn ?

O let it be
pour'd out on them (those Heathen men)
that know not thee.

The Kingdoms let it scorch
that call not on thy Name,
For they have rent thy Church,
and quite devour'd the same :

All Jacob's race
They have defac'd, and quite laid waste
his dwelling place.

Remember in no case
against us former crimes,
But let thy tender grace
prevent us Lord betimes ;

For we with wo
And great decay, are, at this day,
brought very low.

Thy help, O God, we claim
now we are humbled thus :
For honour of thy Name :

O Saviour succour us :
O purge and take
Our sins away, we humbly pray
for thy Names sake.

Why should the Heathen say
What ! is their God now lost ?
Be known Lord, in a way
of Judgment, to their cost.

And, in our sight,
Vengeance, O God, thy servants blood
spilt by their spite.

The Third part.

O let the Prisoners sighs
 before thee have access,
 And speak Lord by the voice
 of thine Almightyness;
 O thou most high
 Deliver them whom they condemn,
 and doom to die.

And Lord repay it back
 with payment sevenfold
 Into our neighbours lap
 Whoever durst be bold
 To cast one word
 Of scornfull shame upon thy Name
 O mighty Lord.

So we, O God, that are
 thy pasture stock and store
 Shall thankfully declare
 thine honour evermore;
 And ever shall
 Thy praise proclaim, and spread thy fame
 to Ages all.

P S A L M LXXX.

O Shepherd, thou that dost provide
 for *Israel's* tribe and stock,
 And dost the seed of *Jacob* guide,
 and lead'st him like a flock;
 Thou glorious God, that dwell'st between
 The cherubims on high.
 Give ear, and let thy light be seen
 to shine forth gloriously.

2 In *Epbraim's* and *Manasseh's* fight,
 and *Benjamin's* appear:
 In all our fight stir up thy might,
 to save us, Lord, draw near.

3 Turn us, O God, to thee again,
for we too long have swerv'd :
Cause thou thy face on us to shine,
and we shall be preserv'd.

4 Lord God of hosts, how long shall we
be left to this despair ?

How long, Lord, wilt thou angry be
at thine own peoples prayer ?

5 Thou giv'st thy people tears for bread,
and tears likewise for drink :

Their Table thus is overspread,
their cup fill'd to the brink.

6 Thou mak'st us in our neighbours eyes
mere subjects of debate :

With laughter do our enemies
behold our sad estate.

7 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and cause (as we have crav'd)

Thy face to shine on *Israel's* coasts,
and then we shall be sav'd.

The Second part.

A noble vine of *Israel*
thou didst from *Egypt* bring :

The heathen folk thou didst expel,
and plant it there to spring.

Thou mad'st it room for *Israel's* sake,
by thy almighty hand :

And caus'd'st it deep root to take,
and lo, it fill'd the land.

The hills and mountains all abroad
were covered with its shade :

And like the cedar-trees of God,
her branches were display'd.

Her boughs extending far and wide,
unto the sea she sent :

And to *Euphrates* river side
her other branches went.

12 Why hast thou then with great decay
broke down her hedges so,
That all that pass along the way
do pluck her as they go?

12 And it is wasted by the hoar
that cometh from the wood :
The wild beasts of the Field great store,
devour it for their food.

The Third part.

14 Lord God of hosts, we beg of thee,
return again to thine :
Look down from heaven, behold and see,
and visit this thy vine.

15 The vineyard and the branches young,
which thy right hand hath set,
And for thy self hast made so strong,
do not, O Lord, forget.

16 It's burnt with fire, it is cut down,
and in a wasting case,
At thy rebuke, Lord, at the frown
of thy displeased face.

17 Uphold, Lord, in his high degree
the man of thy right hand ;
The son of man made strong by thee,
and for thy cause to stand.

18 So will we not go back at all
from thee, O Lord most high :
Then quicken us, and we will call
on thy name constantly.

19 Lord God of hosts, our hearts incline,
and turn us now again :
And cause thy face on us to shine,
and safe shall we remain.

PSALM LXXXI.

O Sing aloud with chearfull voice
to God our strength and stay:
And make a very joyful noise
to *Jacob's* God this day.

O take a Psalm for melody,
and bring the timbril hither,
The pleasant harp and psaltery,
and join them all together.

Blow up the trumpet this new-moon,
(a duty not the least)

At times appointed to be done,
upon our solema feast.

For this was made a statute-law
For *Israel* of old;

And such as God himself did draw,
for *Jacob's* sons to hold.

This he ordain'd in *Joseph's* house,
passing through *Egypt* land:

Where I did hear the barbarous,
But did not understand.

I eas'd him of the burden there,
that on his shoulders lay:

His hands likewise deliver'd were
from making pots of clay.

O Israel, thou didst call on me
in thy distressful case.

I rescu'd, and I answer'd thee
in thunders secret place.

I prov'd thee also in the way,
where thou would'st needs prove me:

Even at the streams of *Meribah*

I try'd and proved thee.

The second part.

O my dear people, come and hear,
and I'll declare to thee:

- O *Israel* if thou wilt give ear,
and hearken unto me ;
9 There shall be in thee no strange god,
nor ever at all shalt thou
Adore the gods that are abroad,
to whom the Gentiles bow.
10 For I the Lord thy God am he
who thee from *Egypt* led :
Open thy mouth in prayer to me,
and thou shalt sure be sped.
11 But though that I did *Israel* chuse,
my own select to be :
Yet *Israel* did my voice refuse,
and would have none of me.
12 So then I gave them up unto
their own hearts wandring thought,
To walk as they desir'd to do,
as their own counsels taught.
13 O that my people had compli'd,
and heark'ned unto me :
And *Israel* had not walk'd aside,
but kept to my decree.
14 I should have soon subdu'd their foes,
and turn'd my powerful hand
To the subversion of all those
that durst against them stand.
15 The haters of the Lord (be sure) .
had low submission made :
But *Israel*'s time should still endure,
and never have decay'd.
16 With finest of the wheat should he
have fed his chosen flock :
I would satisfied thee
with honey from the rock.

PSALM LXXXII.

IN the assembly of the Great,
the Lord himself doth stand :
And sitteth in the judgment-seat
with judges of the land :
How long shall partiality
prevail among you then,
To make you judge unrighteously,
and favour wicked men ?

Defend the poor and fatherless,
oppress'd by worldly might :
Aid such as suffer great distress,
and see you do them right.
The weak and poor deliver ye,
and needy of the land .

And rid them from the tyranny
of every wicked hand.

They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on ;

All the foundations of the land :
out of their course are gone.

I said indeed that ye were gods,
and sons of God most high :

And that ye had a mighty odds
by princely majesty.

But ye as common men shall die,
and ye shall fall one day

As fell those people formerly.

Whom vengeance swept away.

Arise O Lord, thy self advance
just judgment to pursue :

The earth is thine inheritance,

all nations are thy due.

PSALM LXXXII. Metre 2.

God standeth in the throng
with all the men of might,

The Gods he sits among
 determining the right :
 Why do ye then,
 (So long a space) accept the face
 of wicked men ?

The fatherless defend,
 and plead ye for the poor,
 The hand of Justice lend
 th' oppressed to secure :
 To poor men stand,
 And those that need let them be freed
 from lewd mens hand.

They do not, will not know,
 but in the dark walk on,
 The Earth's foundations go
 to ruine, every one.

Ye are, said I,
 As Gods and Sons (the mighty ones)
 of the most High.

But like to other men
 ye shall be in your death,
 And no more princes then,
 after this mortal breath :

O God arise,
 Judgment make known, for thou dost own
 all Monarchies.

P S A L M LXXXIII.

O God, no longer hold thy peace,
 but now thy silence break :

This still tranquillity surcease,
 and raise thy self to speak.

2 For now behold, thine enemies
 do rage tumultuously :

And those that hate thee do arise,
 and lift their heads on high.

3 Sly consultations they did take
 against us all at once
 And they their Plots together make
 against thy hidden ones.
 4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
 and leave no root behind:
 So that the name of Israel may
 no more be had in mind.
 5 For they have all with one consent,
 conspired as one man:
 Confederate, and against thee bent
 with all the power they can.
 6 The tents of all the Edomites,
 and many other mens:
 The Ishmaelites and Moabites,
 and all the Hagarens.
 7 Gebal and Ammon do conspire;
 and Amalek combines
 With the Inhabitants of Tyre,
 and with the Philistines.
 8 Assur is also joyn'd with them,
 and all of them indeed
 Have joyn'd against Jerusalem
 with Lots incestuous seed.

The Second part.

9 Do to them, Lord, as in that day
 when Midians host was strook:
 As Jabin fell and Sisera,
 o'erthrown at Kishon brook:
 10 Which miserably perished
 at Endor, and were found
 With carcases all scattered
 as dung upon the ground.
 11 Like Zeeb and Oreb, O compell
 their noble peers to fall:
 As Zeba and Zalmunna fell:
 12 Let their princes all.

- 12 Those namely that have spoken thus,
come on, and let us take
The houses of the Lord to us,
and them our houses make.
- 13 Make them I pray thee, O my God,
like wheels that still turn round:
Or like the stubble blown abroad,
when whirlwinds sweep the ground,
- 14 And as the fire consumes a wood
with fierce and furious flame;
And mountains where the trees once stood,
are singed with the same:
- 15 So let thy whirlwind furiously
pursue them, Lord, full fast:
And let thy tempests terrify,
and fright them with thy blast:
- 16 Cover, O Lord, and fill their face
with their deserved shame:
That they may humbly beg thy grace,
and seek thy glorious name.
- 17 Yea let them all confounded be,
and troubled day and night:
Yea bring them all to infamy,
and let them perish quite.
- 18 That men may know that thou alone,
whom we Jehovah call,
In all the earth the holy one,
art highest over all.

PSALM LXXXIV.

HOW lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long, yea saints to see
the courts of thy abode:
My heart and flesh cry out for thee,
the ever-living God.

- 3 The sparrow finds a room to rest,
and save her self from wrong :
The swallow makes her self a nest,
where she may lay her young.
Even nigh thine altars, Lord of hosts,
my God and King most high :
While I am banisht from thy coasts,
and forc'd far off to fly.
- 4 But oh, how happy men they be,
that may dwell all their days
Within thy house to honour thee,
and ever give the praise !
- 5 And likewise blessed men are they,
whose stay and strength thou art ;
That to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.
- 6 Who passing through the desarts dry,
do take unwearied pain,
In digging wells for their supply,
or use the pools of rain.
- 7 And so go on from strength to strength,
till every one of them
Appear before the Lord at length
in his Jerusalem.

The Second part.

- 8 O God of hosts, vouchsafe to hear
when I to thee do pray :
O God of Jacob, lend an ear
to that which I shall say.
- 9 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace
be pleas'd to look upon,
And graciously behold the face
of thine anointed one.
- 10 For in thy courts thy name to praise,
I count a day spent there
Far better than a thousand days,
a thousand days elsewhere ;

The very threshold of thy house
 preferring far before

The tents of the ungracious :
 to dwell there evermore.

11 For God the Lord is sun and shield,
 he grace and glory gives :

And no good thing shall he with-hold
 from him that purely lives.

12 O Lord of Hosts, that man is blest,
 and happy sure is he,

Whose heart by faith doth ever rest
 with confidence in thee.

PSALM LXXXIV. *Metre 2.*

To Children, &c.

O Lord of hosts how lovely fair,
 thy sacred tabernacles are :

2. And there my soul doth long to be
 Yea and my spirit pines away,

Within thy courts to come and pray:
 my flesh and heart cry out for thee.

3. O living God, methinks I miss
 The sparrows and the swallows bliss,
 so happily inhabiting :

For they may build their nests full throng,
 And near thine altar lay their young,

O Lord of hosts, my God, my King,

4. O blessed are all those that may
 Dwell in thy house both night and day ;
 for they will ever give thee praise.

5. And blest the man whose strength's in thee,
 Who though he cannot present be.
 yet sets his heart on thy sweet ways.

6. That passing on by Baca's vale,
 Dig wells to serve when waters fail,
 or use the pools which rain doth fill.

7 From strength to strength they travel there,
Untill at last they all appear
before the Lord in Sion hill.

The Second part.

8 O thou that art the God of war,
whose all the hosts of creatures are,
depending on thy sovereignty,
Vouchsafe thou, Lord, my prayer to hear,
Listen and lend a gracious ear,
O God of Jacob's family.

9 O God our saviour and our shield,
That dost to us protection yield,
behold us with a kind aspect:
And now be pleas'd to look upon
The face of thine anointed one,
and let thy beams on him reflect.

10 For in thy courts I count one day
a thousand others to out-weigh:
Nay I had rather keep a door
Within the House of the most High,
Than dwell with all prosperity
in sinners tents for evermore.

11 For God's a sun and shield divine,
and doth with grace and glory shine,
and gives all good things to the just.

12 Blest is the man, O Lord of hosts,
That only thine assistance boasts,
And hath in thee repos'd his trust.

PSALM LXXXV.

Lord, thou hast dealt more favourably
with thy beloved land;
And Jacob's hard captivity
brought back with powerful hand.

2 Thy peoples foul iniquities,
which they have lived in,

Thou

- Thou, Lord, hast cover'd from thine eyes,
and pardon'd all their sin.
- 3 Thy furious wrath thou didst assuage,
which did so fiercely burn :
And from the fury of thy rage
thou didst in mercy turn,
- 4 O God of our Salvation,
turn us likewise to thee :
And cease thine indignation,
and no more angry be.
- 5 Wilt thou be angry still with us,
and evermore contend ?
Wilt thou draw out thine anger thus,
untill all ages end ?
- 6 O wilt thou not again revive
the People of thy choice :
That being so restor'd alive
they may in thee rejoice ?
- 7 Do thou, O Lord, thy mercy show
apparent in our sight :
And on thy church do thou bestow
thy saving health and might.

The second part.

- 8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,
for he will speak of peace ;
So that his saints and servants may
their former follies cease.
- 9 Sure his salvation is at hand,
to those that do him fear ;
That glory may adorn our land,
and be a dweller there.
- 10 Mercy and truth have sweet access,
and both together meet :
And perfect peace and righteousness
with mutual kisses greet.

- 11 Eternal truth and verity
out of the earth shall spring:
Justice looks down from heaven on high,
an heaven on earth to bring.
- 12 Yea and the Lord shall here bestow
abundant grace and peace:
And make our land to overthrow
with plentiful increase.
- 13 Before his face shall justice go;
and (where the way was dim)
shall now direct our footsteps so,
that we may follow him.

PSALM LXXXVI.

- O** Lord, bow down thy gracious ear
to my complaint and cry:
And now, O Lord, in mercy hear,
for poor and weak am I.
- 1 Preserve my soul, because I have
a work of grace in me:
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.
 - 2 Be merciful to me, O God,
I do thee humbly pray:
Because I cry to thee aloud,
with fervour every day.
 - 3 And fill thy servants soul with joy,
that now with grief is pin'd:
For unto thee, O Lord, do I
lift up my soul and mind.
 - 4 For thou art very good, O Lord,
in pardoning very free:
And art with plenteous mercy stor'd
towards all that call on thee.
 - 5 Therefore, O Lord, when I do pray,
regard and give good ear:

Mark well the words that I do say,
my supplication hear.

6 In t me when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain :

Because I know and plainly prove,
thou answer'st me again.

8 For like to thee, O Lord, is none
among the powers divine :

Nor are the works of any one
to be compar'd with thine.

The Second part.

9 All nations made by thy great might,
all whom thy hands did frame,
Shall come and worship in thy sight,
and glorify thy name.

10 For, Lord, thou art a mighty one,
and thou dost wondrous deeds :

And thou, O Lord, art God alone,
from whom such power proceeds.

11 Teach me thy way of truth most right,
and I'll observe the same :

And unto thee my heart unite,
that I may fear thy Name.

12 I will praise thee unfeignedly,
O Lord, my God thou art ;

And I will ever glorify
thy name with all my heart.

13 Because thy mercies shew'd to me
in greatness do excell :

My soul by thee hath been set free
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and throngs of violent men

Have sought to make my soul their prize,
but thee they mind not then.

- 15 But, Lord, thou art a God most kind,
suffering no little space :
Compassions store in thee we find,
and p'enteous truth and grace.
- 16 O turn to me, and pity me,
and let thy servant have
The strength that is bestow'd by thee,
Thy hand-maids son to save.
- 17 And shew me some good token now,
that hatefull Foes may see
And be asham'd, because that thou
doest help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

- T**He ground-works of God's City fair
are very strongly stay'd :
Upon the holy mountains are
his firm foundations laid.
- 2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his Grace doth their abide :
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.
- 3 Most glorious things are said of thee,
O City of the Lord.
- 4 Rahab and Babylon shall be
thy converts on record.
All those that know me, with desire
hereof shall hear me tell :
How Ethiope, Palestine and Tyre,
were born in Israel.
- 5 And it shall be of Sion said,
this and that man she bore :
And the most High will be her aid,
and strength'n her evermore :
- 6 Counting the Gentile with the Jews
Recording every heir.

7 The singers and musicians too.
and all my springs are there.

II. Metre.

LO! there the firm foundation lies
Of Sion's sacred E D I F I C E
upon the hills of holiness,
The Gates whereof the Lord doth love
All other buildings far above
whatever Jacob doth possess.
Most glorious things are spread abroad,
Of thee, O city, lov'd of God,
spoken to thy Eternal fame;
Thou shalt have Convert many a one,
Ægypt and also Babylon,
hear, O my friends! what I proclaim.
Behold, both Tyre and Palestine
With Ethiopia shall be thine
Sion brought forth this forreigner;
And said of Sion it shall be
This and that man was born in thee,
And God most high shall stablish her.
The Lord in his eternal scroll
Shall Sion's citizens inroll,
this man was born in Sion hill:
There's he that plays, there's he that sings,
And all my pure spiritual springs
are found to flow within thee still.

III. Metre.

μεγαλειῶν. To the Tune of the Lord's Prayer.

IN holy hills is Sion's floor,
which God with grace and glory crowns,
God loves the Gates of Sion more
than all the rest of Jacob's Towns:
Most glorious things are fam'd abroad
Of thee, O city, lov'd of God.

I will mention born in thee
 Egyptians, Babylonians, Moors,
 Chittians, Tyrians there shall be
 told to my friends amongst my stores.
 For God hath said that all on Earth
 in Sion may renew their birth.
 For God most high shall stablish her,
 and shall record each faithful soul,
 When he is pleas'd to register,
 and Sions converts to inroll.
 There's he that plays, there's he that sings,
 And thence all heavenly comfort springs.

P S A L M LXXXVIII.

Lord God of my salvation (dear)
 to thee I us'd to pray :
 And bring my supplication near
 before thee night and day.
 Now let my prayer have access
 before thee, O most high :
 Incline thine ear with readiness,
 and hearken to my cry.
 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with wo,
 such sorrow now I have :
 My very life is brought so low,
 that it doth touch the grave.
 And I am counted one of them
 that to the pit descend :
 And to be one among those men,
 whose strength is at an end.
 As free among the slain and dead,
 lodg'd in oblivion's land ;
 No more by thee remembered,
 but cut off from thy hand.
 Thou lay'st me in the lowest pit,
 in deep and darksome caves.

- 7 Thy wrath lies hard up on me yet,
I'm prest with all thy waves.
- 8 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and made them loath me sore :
I am shut up in misery,
and can come forth no more.
- 9 By reason of my misery
mine Eyes shed many a tear :
Lord, I have daily call'd on thee,
to thee my hands I rear.
- 10 Intend'st thou, Lord, said I, to show
thy wonders to thee dead ?
Shall dead men rise from graves below
to make their praises spread ?
- 11 Shall we thy loving-kindness, Lord,
within the grave express ?
Or can destruction best record
thy truth and faithfulness ?
- 12 Shall we in darkness understand
thy wonders manifold :
And in oblivion's cloudy land,
thy righteousness behold ?
- 13 But these my prayers and my cries,
to thee, O Lord, I sent :
And early e're the morning rise,
my prayers shall thee prevent.
- 14 Why then, Lord, is my soul, I say,
thus long cast off by thee ?
And wherefore dost thou hide away
thy gracious face from me ?
- 15 I am afflicted like to die,
suffering from youth to age :
I am distracted whilst that I
endure such wrath and rage.
- 16 The fierceness of thy furious wrath
is gone quite o'er my head :

And I do seem as one cut off
 with daily fear and dread.
 They came about me every way,
 as waters breaking out :
 And altogether every day
 they compass'd me about.
 And thou hast separated far
 from me my friends and lovers :
 And those that mine acquaintance are,
 a cloud of darkness covers.

II. Metre.

All people, &c. or, O Lord, Consider.

O Lord God of my salvation dear,
 I cry'd before thee day and night :
 O my cry incline thine ear,
 And let my pray'r come in thy sight.
 For, Lord, my soul is fill'd with woe,
 My life draws nigh unto the grave
 Beck'ned with them that sink to low,
 And very little strength I have.
 A freeman in this dead estate,
 As slain, and buried, and forgot :
 As whom thy hand hath separate,
 And such as thou regardest not.
 Thou lay'st me in the lowest ward,
 Where dark and deepest dungeons are :
 Thy wrath upon me lyeth hard.
 And all thy bitter storms I bear.
 My friends from me thou hast restrain'd,
 And made me loath'd in lovers eyes :
 In Prison I am fast detain'd,
 Mine eye laments my miseries.
 O Lord, I daily call'd on thee,
 My humble hands I meekly raise :
 Shall dead men, Lord, thy wonders see ?
 Shall dead men rise to give thee praise ?

Lord,

Lord, can the grave thy grace expresse,
 Thy faithful truth destruction teach?
 Thy wonders and thy righteousness
 Can dark and dumb oblivion preach?
 Betimes, O Lord, will I direct
 My humble Suits and cries to thee :
 Why dost thou Lord my soul reject,
 Why dost thou hide thy face from me ?
 My tortur'd soul is pain'd to death,
 while from my youth I always bear
 The heavy burdens of thy wrath,
 Thy terrors and distracting fear :
 They clos'd me round as waters deep,
 They compass'd me at once I say :
 From me my lovers thou dost keep,
 And mine acquaintance hid'st away.

P S A L M LXXXIX.

TH' eternal mercies of the Lord
 my song shall still expresse :
 My mouth to ages shall record
 thy truth and faithfulness.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
 for ever to endure :

In heaven it self thy verity
 shall be establish't sure.

3 I made a covenant, saith the Lord,
 with David mine elect :

And to my servant past my word,
 and sware to this effect :

4 Thy seed will I establish fast,
 that it can never fall :

And build thy throne that it shall last
 to generations all.

5 The heavens shall praise thy wonders, Lord;
 and all thy faithfulness

Thy congregations shall record,
and all thy saints confess.
For who in heaven can any way,
with our Lord God compare?
Which of the glorious angels may
so bold comparison dare?

In saints assemblies evermore
must God have awful fear:
With reverence must they all adore,
that unto him draw near.

Lord God of hosts, what Lord is he
with whom such strength is found,
Or who has faithfulness like thee
wherewith thou art girt round?

The restless raging of the seas
thou rulest at thy will:
Their swelling waves thou dost appease,
and mak'st them calm and still.
Thou brok'st in pieces Egypts land,
like one that slaughtered lies:
Thou hast with thine almighty hand
disperst thine enemies.

The Second part.

11 The heavens and the earth are thine,
the world so richly stor'd,
With all the fullness found therein;
thou foundest them, O Lord.
12 The north and south no being had,
before thou didst them frame:
Tabor and Hermon shall be glad,
rejoycing in thy name.

13 O God, thou hast a mighty arm
of sovereign command:
Strong is thy hand, thy power is firm,
and high is thy right hand.

14 Justice and Judgment on thy throne
retain their dwelling-place:

Mercy and truth, conjoyn'd in one,
shall go before thy face.

15 Blest is the People that doth know,
and hear the joyfull sound:

Thy beams shall light them as they go,
and shine about them round.

16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly:

And in thy righteousness shall they
be lifted up on high.

17 For of their strength thou art the crown
and of thy grace thou can'st

And wilt procure (with great renown)
our horn to be advanc'd.

18 For, Lord, thou dost defend us well,
from every hurtful thing:

The holy one of Israel.

is our Almighty King.

The Third part.

19 In vision to thy saint was said,
(for then thou mad'st it known)

Lo, I my helping hand have laid
upon a mighty one.

I have exalted very high
one that is chosen forth

Of all the People generally,
(and one of greatest worth

20 My servant David I have found,
and on his honoured head,

In token that he should be crown'd,
my sacred Oyl I shed,

21 With whom my hand shall go along,
to stablish him full sure:

My arm shall also make him strong,
That he may still endure.

The Enemy shall not oppress,
nor make of him a prey :

Nor shall the son of wickedness
afflict him any way.

I will beat down his furious foes,
and quell them in his sight :

And I will greatly plague all those
that bear him hate and spite.

But lo, my faithfulness and grace
to him shall be the same :

His horn shall have the highest place,
exalted in my name.

And I will make his power to reach
unto the ocean wide :

And his right hand of power shall stretch
unto the rivers side.

Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone :

Thou art my Rock to which I fly
for my salvation.

And I will make him my first-born,
by priviledge of birth :

And will exalt his glorious horn
above all Kings on earth.

My mercy will I make to last,
preserv'd for him in store :

My covenant also shall stand fast
with him for evermore.

His seed will I perpetuate,
that it shall last always :

His throne shall bear as long a date,
as Heavens eternal days:

The Fourth part.

If David's seed forsake my law,
and walk not in my way :

- 31 If from my precepts they withdraw,
and from my statutes stray :
- 32 They shall be sure that I their God
to visit will begin ;
And scourge them with a smarting rod,
for their offence and sin.
- 33 Yet wholly to withdraw my love,
their sin shall not prevail:
Nor shall they so much anger move,
to make my truth to fail.
- 34 My covenant I will never break,
it shall continue still :
And that which once my lips did speak,
I'll certainly fulfil.
- 35 Once by my holiness I swore ,
that sacred oath on high :
That having promised before
to David I'll not ly.
- 36 His seed for ever shall endure,
while time it self shall run :
His throne shall be establish'd sure
before me, as the Sun,
- 37 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast,
A faithfull witness there on high ;
so shall his kingdom last.

The Fifth part.

- 38 But now thou hast cast off, O Lord,
and left me all alone.
Yea in thy wrath thou hast abhorr'd
me thine anointed one.
- 39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
thou hast again unbound :
His crown thou hast ignobly laid
and cast upon the ground.
- 40 Moreover thou hast broken down
his hedges every one :

And his strong holds in every town
thy hand hath overthrown.

All they that pass along the way;
do spoil him every where ;
He is a meer reproach and prey ;
unto his neighbour's near.

Thou hast exalted the right hand
of all his bitter foes,
And made his hateful enemies stand
rejoycing at his woes.

Moreover, Lord, his sword so keen,
thou now hast blunted quite ;
Nor art thou in the battle seen,
to make him stand in fight.

His glory thou hast made to cease,
and cast his throne to ground :
His youthfull days thou did'st decrease,
and him with shame confound,
How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy face,
and not again return ?

Will thy fierce wrath so long a space,
like fire, consume and burn ?

Remember, Lord, how short an hour
I have for to remain :

Wherefore hast thou imploy'd thy power,
to make all men in vain ?

Wife than alive shall not see death,
but mourning may not save.

And slay the hand that stops his breath,
to bring him to the grave ?

Lord, where's thy former cl
thy kindness in our youth,
which thou hast sworn so solemn
to David, in thy truth.

Remember, Lord, what great dil
is by thy servants born

And how my bosome doth imbrace
the mighty people's scorn.

51 Reproaches which thine enemies,
on me, O Lord have thrown,
And do the foot-steps scandalize
of thine appointed one.

52 But blest for ever be the Lord,
and blest be god agen ;
And let the church with one accord
resound Amen, amen.

P S A L M XC.

Lord thou hast been our dwelling-place
from age to age on earth ;

2 Thou wast before the time and space,
which gave the mountains birth :
Or ever thou had'st fram'd or form'd
the earth, or smallest clod,
Or any part of all the world ;
thou art eternal God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to very dust, and then
Thou say'st return to dust again,
return ye sons of men.

4 Though life a thousand years do last,
it seemeth in thy sight,
As yesterday when it is past,
or as a watch by night.

5 As with the flowers that swiftly pass,
thou cutt'st them away ;

As the grass which sleepeth, or like the grass
which quickly doth decay ;

Which in the morning grows upright,
but fadeth by and by ;

Which is cut down ere it be night,
withered, dead and dry.

For by thine anger Lord our God
are we consum'd and spent;
And troubled with thy stinging rod
of wrathful punishment.
Thou settest our iniquities
plainly before thy face,
And thy clear countenance describes
our sins in secret place.

For all our days are past away,
thine anger taking hold
We spend our years from day to day
as when a tale is told.

The date of all our days appears
but threescore years and ten;
And they that live to fourscore years
are surely stronger men:

For pain and grief is all the strength
which then they count upon;
And also that cut off at length;
And we as blasts are gone.

To whom O God doth it appear
what power thine anger hath,
Even according to thy fear,
So is thy dreadful wrath.

Lord teach us this religious art
of numbring out our days;
That so we may apply our heart
to sacred wisdom's ways.

Return, O Lord, how long e'er thou
compassion on us take;
Let it, Lord, repent thee now,
for thy dear servant's sake.

O fill us early with thy grace;
that so we may rejoyce;
And all our lives continued space,
triumph in heart and voice.

15 According to the days wherein
thou plagu'st us, make us glad;
After the years which we have seen
so sorrowful and sad :

16 O let thy blessed work appear
unto thy servants true,
And let thy glory shine most clear
unto their childrens view

17 Shew us the beauty of thy face;
and what we take in hand,
Establish, Lord, of thy good grace,
And make it firm to stand.

II. *Μετὰ τὴν προσευχὴν.*

The First part.

Lord thou hast been our dwelling-place,
in generations-all :

Thou wast ere there was form and face
of creature great or small

Before the mountain had their birth
the world or smallest clod

Of all the vast and spacious earth,
thou art eternal God.

But as for man that's made of clay
he's soon unmade agēn :

And falls to dust, when thou dost say,
return ye sons of men.

Whereas again, a thousand years
to thy eternal sight,

As yesterday that's past, appears,
or as a watch by night.

Like to a swift or hasty stream,
thou mak'st man's life time pass :

Or like a transitory dream,
or like the springing grass.

Which in the morning flourisheth,
most pleasantly up-grown :

And in the evening withereth,
soon after it is mowen.

For in thine anger we are spent;
and thus our time goes o'er,
And in thy wrath so vehement
we are afflicted sore.

Thou markest our iniquities
as in the open Sun :

And thy clear countenance descries
our sins in secret done.

For through thy wrath we faint and die,
and all our days do fail,
Our years are spent as uselessly
as when men tell a tale.

The Second part.

The time's but threescore years and ten
that we continue here,

And if some stronger sort of men
do live to fourscore year :

Their life is labour, strength is none,
but sorrowfull decay :

And soon is it cut off and gone,
so fast we flee away.

Who knows but in a weak degree,
what power thine anger hath,

For greater than the fear can be,
is thy most dreadful wrath.

And teach us the uncertainty

and shortness of our days,

that so we may our hearts apply

to wise and holy ways.

Return, O Lord, how long a space!

let it repent thee much,

Touching thy servants woful case

whose sufferings have been such.

Satisfie us speedily

with thy compassions kind :

M 3. That

That all our days may yield us joy,
and gladness cheer our mind.

As thou hast sent us sorrows keen
so send us comforts glad

For days and years that we have seen
so sorrowfull and sad.

O let thy work appear unto
thy servants every one,

Thy glory to their children shew
when we are dead and gone:

The Lord our God shine on his church,
and grace our joynt endeavour;

O prosper thou our handy-works,
and stablish them for ever.

III. Metre. *To the Third New Tune.*

1, 2.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place
In ages all, from race to race,
and thou wast God before:

Before the mountains were brought forth,
Before the fabrick of the earth,
True, God for evermore.

3, 4.

Thou to destruction turnest man,
And say'st, Return, your life's a span,
return to dust forthright:

A thousand years in thy survey
Are but as by-past yesterday,
or as a watch by night.

5, 6.

As with a flood thou bear'st them hence
They're as a sleep which binds the sense,
and feels not its decay:

As morning graſs doth ſpread and ſpring,
But is cut down at evening,
and withereth ſtraight-way.

7, 8.

For by thine anger we are ſpent,
And by thy wrathful puniſhment,
we are afflicted ſore :
Thou ſetteſt our iniquities
Apparently before thine eyes,
and keep'ſt them on the ſcore,

8, 9.

Our ſecret ſins are ſet in ſight,
Before thy countenance ſo bright
And thou doſt them behold :
In all our days thine anger waſts,
We ſpend our years as idle blaſts,
As if a tale were told,

The Second part.

10.

Man's age is threſcore years and ten ;
And if a ſtronger ſort of men
Can fourſcore count upon :
Yet is their ſtrength but grief and toil,
For all's cut off within a while,
and quickly we are gone.

11, 12.

Who knows what power thine anger hath ?
For as thy fear ſo is thy wrath,
and greater if we knew :
So teach us, Lord, to count our days,
That we may follow wiſdom's ways,
and bring our hearts thereto,

13. 14.

Return, O Lord, no tarrying make,
 Repent thee for thy servant's sake,
 whose sufferings have been sad:
 O satisfie us speedily
 With thy sweet grace, that we may joy,
 and all our days be glad.

15. 16.

O comfort us, and give relief
 According to our days of grief
 and years that made us grone:
 Thy work, Lord let thy servants know,
 Thy glory to their children show,
 when we are dead and gone.

17.

And let the beauty all abroad,
 The beauty of the Lord our God
 be on us still to shine:
 And stablish, Lord, our handy-works,
 The handy-work of thy true church,
 establish it to thine.

P S A L M XCI.

WHO dwelleth in the secret place
 of him that is most high,
 In shadow of th' Almighty's grace
 abides continually?

2 Thus of the Lord I will report,
 my gracious God is he;
 He is my refuge and my fort,
 in whom my trust shall be.

3 He surely shall be thy defence,
 both from the fowler's snare,
 And from the noisom pestilence,
 which doth infect the air:

His feather'd wings shall cover thee,
and be thy confidence;
His truth thy trusty shield shall be,
and buckler for defence.

Thou shalt not need to be afraid;
for terrors of the night;
Nor for the arrow be dismay'd,
that in the day makes flight.
Nor shalt thou fear the pestilence,
that walks in darksome way;
Nor that destructive violence,
that wafts at height of day.

And at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be;
Ten thousand struck at thy right hand;
and yet thou shalt be free.
Fully shalt thou stand by and see,
beholding with thine eyes,
that wicked mens reward shall be,
their iniquities.

The second part.

Because thou mad'st, the Lord most high,
thy dwelling-place to be;
The same to whom I always fly,
to shield and succor me:
There shall no evil thing befall
to thee in any case;
Nor shall there any plague at all
come nigh thy dwelling-place.
For he shall charge his heavenly host
to bear thee in their arm;
and watch the way wherein thou goest
and keep thee safe from harm.
And they shall be thy guard and guide,
O dear beloved one,
that thy foot should slip aside
nor dash against a stone.

13 The lion thou shalt tread upon
the aspe and lion's whelp;
The Dragon thou shalt trample on
by God's great power and help.

14 Because he set his love on me,
therefore saith God will I
Deliver him, and set him free
from all adversity.

I'll set him up in high degree,
because he knew my name :

15 With prayer he shall call on me
I answering the same.

His horn with honour I will raise,
be with him in temptation,

16 Suffice him with the length of days,
and shew him my salvation.

It. Metre.

Ye Children, &c.

The secret place of God most high,
Whoever dwells in faithfully,
Shall in th' Almighty's shade abide :

Thus of the Lord I will report,
He is my refuge and my fort;

My God, in whom I will confide.

Sure he shall keep thee by his care,

Both from the fowler's subtle snare,

And from the noisome Pestilence :

His feathers safe shall cover thee,

Under his wings thy trust shall be,

His truth thy shield and sure defence.

Thou shalt not need to take a fright

For any terror of the night,

Nor for the shaft that flies by day,

Nor darkness-walking Pestilence,

Nor the destructive influence

That doth at Noon-tide waite and slay.

A thousand, and ten thousand shall
at thy left side and right hand fall;
Yet shall it not come nigh to thee:
Only (when dangers do surprize)
Thou shalt behold it with thine eyes,
What wicked mens reward shall be.

The Second part.

Because the Lord, that is most high,
(Who is my refuge constantly)
Thou hast thy habitation made;
There shall no evil thing befall,
Nor shall there any plague at all,
Thee, or thy dwelling-place invade.
For to his blessed Angels, He,
Shall give a charge concerning thee,
All thy ways to have thee kept;
That still upholden in their arm,
Thou shalt not dash thy foot for harm,
Against a Stone where thou hast slept.
Upon the lion thou shalt tread,
and trample on the Dragon's head,
The Adder, and the Lions whelp;
Because he set his love on me,
I'll set him high, I'll set him free,
Because he knew where lay his help.
Upon me boldly he shall call,
And I will answer him in all,
I will be with him in distress:
I will relieve, and raise him high,
Suffice him with long life will I:
And shew him endless happiness.

P S A L M XCII.

TO praise the Lord most thankfully
it is an excellent thing,

And

- And to thy name, O thou most high,
sweet psalms of praise to sing.
- 2 To shew the kindness of the Lord
before the morning light,
Thy truth and justice to record
when it doth draw to night.
- 3 Upon an instrument likewise
whereto ten strings are bound;
Upon your harps and psalteries
with sweet and solemn sound ;
- 4 For thou hast made me to rejoice
in things atchiev'd by thee,
And I triumph in heart and voice
thy handy-work to see.
- 5 How great, O Lord, who can express,
thy works and thoughts profound,
Which are a deep so bottomless,
that none can search or sound :
- 6 The brutish man discerns no whit
nor sees thy mighty hand ;
And fools profane are far unfit
this thing to understand.
- 7 When wicked men as grass do spring,
and evil doers all
Appear most fat and flourishing,
it shews their utter fall.
Then is their final ruine nigh,
and at the very door ;
- 8 But thou, O Lord, thou art most high,
and that for evermore.

The Second part.

- 9 For lo, O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes shall fall.
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

But like unto an unicorn,
with high advanced head ;
So shalt thou, Lord, exalt my horn,
and fresh oil on me shed.

My own desire upon my foes,
mine eye shall surely see:
The same mine ear shall hear of those
that rise to trouble me.

But like the palm the just shall be,
so flourish and come on :

And like unto the cedar-tree,
that grows in Lebanon.

Those that within the house of God,
are planted by his grace,
In our God's Courts shall spread abroad,
and flourish in that place :

And in their age much fruit shall bring,
and fat as e'er was seen ;
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.

The Lord's uprightness to express,
who is a rock to me ;

And there is no unrighteousness
in him, nor none can be.

II. Metre.

Have Mercy, &c.

bless and praise the Lord
It is an excellent thing,
magnify thy Name most high,
in praises when we sing.
th' morning to record
thy loving kindness dear,
and to express thy faithfulness
when th' evening draweth near.

On lute and psaltery,
and harps most solemn sound ;
For Lord through thine own works divine,
thou mad'st my joys abound.

I triumph to descry
the works which thou hast wrought,
How great and rare, O Lord, they are,
how deep is every thought ?

A brutish man knows not,
no fool perceives this thing :

For often when ungodly men,
as morning grass do spring,

Then is the final lot
of their destruction nigh.

But thou dost reign the most suprem
to all eternity.

For lo ! O Lord, thy foes,
for lo thy foes shall fall :

Thy truth assures of wicked doers,
they shall be scattered all.

But like the horn that grows
on Unicorn's bold head ;

So Lord thou shalt, my horn exalt,
and fresh oyl on me spread.

The Second part.

Mine eye his wish shall see,
upon mine enemies :

The same mine ear, of them shall hear,
that do against me rise,

But like a Cedar tree

which Lebanon forth-brings,

The just shall grow ; and flourish so
as laden Palm-tree springs.

His Temple-plants shall spring

in our God's courts each one,

And still produce, their fruitful juice

in age, when they are grown.

Still fat and flourishing,
 God's justice to express,
 My Rock is He, most pure and free
 from all unrighteousness.

P S A L M XCIII.

THe Lord doth reign with royalty,
 array'd in beauty bright ;
 The Lord is cloath'd with majesty,
 and girds himself with might.
 The world is fix'd, and still must hold,
 for thou decreed'st the thing.
 Thy throne's established of old ;
 thou art eternal king.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
 the floods (whose tempest raves ;)
 have lifted up their voice and roar'd.
 The floods lift up their waves.
 The Lord on high is mightier far,
 than many water's noise ;
 Yea, mightier than the Waters are,
 when foaming billows rise.

Thy testimonies precious
 are kept on sure record ;
 And holiness becomes thy house
 for evermore, O Lord.

II. Metre. The mighty God, &c.

The Waves suppressed.

The Lord doth rule and reign triumphantly,
 The Lord is cloath'd with robes of majesty ;
 The Lord is cloath'd with strength,
 With strength throughout,
 Wherewith he girts and binds himself about :
 The world is stablish'd on a sure foundation,
 That it cannot be moved from its station.

Thou

Thou hast of old established thy throne;
For Lord thou art the everlasting one:

The floods, O Lord, the floods have lift aloft;

The floods have lifted up their waves full oft;
The floods have lifted up their waves and waters,
But what's their power compar'd to their Creator's?

The Lord on high is mightier evermore

Than all the noise of waters when they roar;
Yea, mightier far than all the waves combin'd,

When seas are chafed by the eastern wind;
His testimonie's sure, and still persever;
Holiness decks thy house, O Lord, for ever.

P S A L M X C I V.

O Lord, to whom it doth belong,
just vengeance to repay:

O God the punisher of wrong,
do thou thy self display.

2 Thou judge of all in general,
thy self no longer hide;

Arise, dispense a recompence
to all the sons of pride.

3 How long, O Lord, how long, I say,
shall wicked men oppress?

How long a time shall such as they
triumph in wickedness?

4 How long shall they pronounce and say
hard things not to be born?

And all that plie iniquity
still boast themselves with scorn.

5 Thy people, Lord, they break and bray,
thy heritage they oppress,

6 Widows and strangers they do slay,
and kill the fatherless,

7 And yet dare they presume to say
the Lord shall never see.

This Jacob's God whom they applaud
shall no discern be.

O understand ye people rude,
some knowledge now discern,
Ye fools among the multitude,
when will ye wisdom learn?
Shall he not hear that plants the ear,
and also shall not he
That form'd the eye so curiously
be able for to see?

He that doth Heathen men chastise
shall not that God correct?

He that doth teach man to be wise
is there in him defect?

The Lord can tell and knows full well
what thoughts we entertain;
He doth scan the thoughts of man
and finds them all but vain.

The Second part.

Blest is the man whom thou, O Lord,
doth fatherly chastise,
And out of thy most holy word
doth teach him to be wise.

That thou (most blest) may'st give him rest
till stormy times be past,
And till the ditch be digg'd in which
the wicked shall be cast.

For sure the Lord will not reject
the people whom he takes,
The heritage to him select
at no time he forsakes.

But sure regrest to righteousness
shall judgment have again,
And jointly then true-hearted men
shall wait upon her train.

- 16 Who will rise up in my defence
against the vile and leud ;
Who will for me stand up against
the wicked multitude ?
- 17 But that the Lord did help afford
against these wicked men,
I had almost given up the Ghost,
and dwelt in silence then.
- 18 But when I said my foot doth slide,
I now am like to fall,
Thy mercy, Lord, thou didst provide,
to stay me therewithall.
- 19 Amid'st the crowd and multitude
of various thoughts which roul
Within my breast, thy comforts rest
and do delight my soul.
- 20 Lord, shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee ?
Which frameth mischief to oppress,
by law and flat decree :
- 21 They gather all against the soul
of righteous men and good :
And as for them they dare condemn
the innocentest blood.
- 22 But lo, the Lord that saves all his,
is my defence on high :
My God my rock and refuge is ;
and unto him I fly.
- 23 He'll recompence their own offence,
and take them in their sin :
The Lord, I say, our God shall slay,
and cut them off therein.

PSALM XCV.

Come let us sing with joyful noise
 to our salvation's rock.
 With psalms of praise and shouts of joys,
 into his presence flock.
 A God, a king of great command,
 a king of gods He is,
 The Earth's great deeps are in his hand;
 the strength of hills is his.
 Dry land and seas, lo! both of these,
 his hands did form and frame.
 O come adore with bended knees
 the Lord our maker's Name.
 For he's our God, and we the flock,
 of whom he hath command;
 his people and his pasture-stock,
 and sheep of his own hand.
 If ye will hear God's voice to day
 then harden not your heart,
 As Israel did at Meribah,
 within the desert part.
 When tempting Infidelity
 did in their bosoms lurk,
 What time your fathers tempted M E,
 prov'd me, and saw my work.
 O Twice twenty years they griev'd my mind
 and I of them did say,
 This people errs with heart so blind,
 they have not known my way.
 To whom I swear it in my wrath,
 then kindling in my breast,
 That they should never tread the path
 that leads into my rest.

II. Metre. Have mercy, &c.

O come sing we a song,
a joyfull noise be made
With joint accord before the Lord,
our rock of saving aid.
Into his presence throng,
hearts truly thankfull bring,
And make a noise exciting joys,
sweet psalms unto him sing.
Great King, great God he is,
whose power all Gods transcends,
The spacious lands are in his hands
the deeps he comprehends.
The strength of hills is his,
the sea in his command,
He made the same: his hands did frame
the dry and solid land.
O come bow down all we,
before him let us fall;
Let us adore and kneel before
the Lord that made us all.
For our great God is he,
we are his people dear,
The pasture sheep which he doth keep,
his voice this day now hear,
And harden not your heart,
as once at Meribah
Ye did transgress i'th' wilderness,
in that temptation-day.
As in the desert part
your fathers tempted M^e,
And prov'd my might: each Israelite,
when they my works did see.
If forty years was griev'd
with this lewd race, and say'd,

They are indeed an erring seed,
in heart and judgment stray'd.
Nor have they yet believ'd
wherefore I did protest,
That never they should find the way,
of entrance to my rest.

III. *Metre.* All People, &c.

Come let us sing with joyful noise,
to God our rock of saving might :
With psalms of praise and shoutsof joys,
now let us come before his sight.
For he's a God of highest throne,
a King above all Deities :
The earth's deep places are his own,
the strength of hills is his likewise.

The Sea is his, he did it frame,
his hands did form the solid land :
Dome adore our maker's Name,
with bended knee and raised hand.
For he's our God, and none but he,
we are his pasture people choice ;
The Sheep of his own hand are we,
to day if ye will hear his voice.

Then harden not your heart, as they
ith' provocation did transgress,
And as in that temptation day,
within the desert wilderness.

Then as your Fathers tempted M E,
prov'd me, and saw my work display'd:
All forty years I griev'd to see
This generation, and I said :

It is a people errs in heart,
and hath not known my way most blest;
Such as I swear should have no part
nor entrance into my rest.

PSALM XCVI.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
 new Songs of joy and mirth ;
 Sing to the Lord with one accord,
 all people of the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
 and magnifie his name ;
 From day to day his praise display,
 his saving health proclame.

3 Declare his glory, do not spare,
 but let the heathen know,
 How great and rare his wonders are,
 and this to all men shew ;

4 For God a great God doth appear,
 and greatly prais'd must be ;
 And every where be had in fear
 above all Gods must He.

5 For all the god's of heathen lands
 dumb idols do appear ,
 But God's own hands and quick commands
 made the celestial sphere.

6 Before him honour stands in fight
 with Majesty and grace :
 Adored might and beauty bright
 are in his holy place.

7 Ye People give unto the Lord,
 let every stock and tribe
 Unto the Lord with joynt accord
 glory and strength ascribe.

8 Give glory to the Lord the King,
 due to his name on high :
 Devoutly bring an offering,
 and to his courts draw nigh.

9 O Worship ye the Lord with fear
 in beauties holy place :

O earth appear from far and near
before his awful face.

Tell heathen men the Lord doth reign,
the world confirm'd shall be ;
Nor shall again a shake sustein,
So just a judge is He.

O let the heavens rejoyce therefore
and let the earth be glad ;

The sea shall roar and all her store
triumphant joys shall add.

Yea let the field and every thing
therein lift up their voice :

The trees shall sing, the woods shall ring
and mutually rejoyce.

Before the Lord for lo he comes
the earth to j u d g e and try,

For us he comes with righteous dooms
of truth and equity.

PSALM XCVII.

The Lord doth reign as sovereign king ;

let all the earth rejoyce :

The multitude of Isles shall sing

with glad and pleasant voice.

Dark, pitchy clouds and shady night

are round about his throne :

Most perfect judgment, truth and right

dwell with the holy one.

A dreadfull fire before him goes,

which fiercely burning out,

with furious flames consumes his foes

and enemies round about.

His lightnings did most brightly blaze,

and to the world appear :

Whereat the earth did look and gaze,

amaz'd with deadly fear.

- 5 The hills like wax did melt and thaw
and could no longer stand :
When they God's glorious presence saw,
the Lord of sea and land.
- 6 The heavens high declare and shew
his justice all abroad ;
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.
- 7 Confusion to all those shall come,
on graven gods that call,
That boast themselves of idols dumb :
ye gods adore him all.
- 8 Mount Sion heard with great applause,
and was affected much ;
And Judah's daughters joy'd, because
thy judgments, Lord , were such.
- 9 For thou, O Lord, art set on high
and idols under-trod ;
And thou exalted wondrously
above each other god.
- 10 Hate evil ye that love the Lord,
he saves his saints dear souls :
He saves them from this wicked world,
and adverse power controuls.
- 11 And light is sown for righteous men,
and each shall reap his part ;
[And gladness great springs up for them
that are of upright heart.
- 12 Rejoyce ye righteous in the Lord,
much joyfulness express ;
And give him thanks when ye record
his perfect holiness.

II. Metre, Tune, Give Laud, &c.

God reigns and rules on high,
with clouds and darkness clad,

Let th' earth be fill'd with joy,
 and numerous I'les be glad,
 His truth is known,
 and Judgment pure, the station sure
 of his high Throne.
 He goes before his face,
 and flaming round about,
 He smites up his Foes apace,
 His lightning glanceth out,
 and these do make
 the world shine bright, and at the sight
 the earth did quake.

In presence of the Lord
 like wax the mountains thaw'd
 In presence of the Lord,
 whom the earth is aw'd :
 The Heavens express
 what just is He, and all men see
 his gloriousness.

The Second part.

Confusion on them all
 which serve an Image carv'd,
 that to dumb Idols fall,
 and boast what Gods they serv'd :
 Ye feigned Powers,
 that ye do bow down unto
 the God of ours.
 And thy Judgments voice
 the Sion hear and joy,
 Judah's Towns rejoyce,
 O Lord, thou art most high.
 Thou hast the odds
 all the Earth, and art set forth
 above all Gods.

Ye lovers of the Lord,
 hate all that evil is,
 For he the souls doth guard
 of all dear Saints of his :
 And saveth them
 From cruel spite and crushing might
 of wicked men.

For just men light is sow'n,
 and gladness richly stor'd
 For each pure-hearted one,
 ye just joy in the Lord,
 him praise and bless
 At memory of his so high
 pure holiness.

P S A L M XCVIII.

Sing to the Lord a new made song,
 For he hath marvels don ;
 His holy hand and arm most strong,
 the victory have won.

2 The Lord Almighty hath made known
 his saving health and might ;
 His truth he openly hath shown
 in all the heathen's sight.

3 Towards Israel's honoured house hath he
 remembred truth and grace ;
 The earth did his salvation see
 declar'd in every place.

4 Make joyfull noise unto the Lord,
 all dwellers on the earth ;
 Make noises loud, his praise record
 with songs of joy and mirth.

5 O sing unto the Lord, I say,
 and with the harp rejoice ;
 With solemn harp his praise display,
 and psalms melodious voice.

With trumpets shrill express your joys,
With sound of cornet sing;
And make a very joyfull noise
Before the Lord the King.

Let the sea with billows swell,
And all its fulness roar;
The world likewise, and all that dwell
Upon the spacious shore.
Let floods clap hands with one accord;
Let hills express their mirth,
And join in joys before the Lord,
Who comes to judge the earth.

With righteousness and judgment then,
Shall he the people try,
And justly judge a world of men
In truth and equity.

II. Metre.

Give Laud, &c.

sing a new-made song
Christ the King of Kings,
Arm and right hand strong,
Who wrought such wondrous things:
His hand, I say,
Holy and victorious hand
Which got the day,
The Lord hath now made known
Saving health and might,
Righteousness is shown
To all the heathens sight,
To Jacob's race
Whom he extends: the earth's far ends,
Who have seen his grace.
And that dwell on earth
With high affections raise,

With universal mirth,
and loudly sing his praise ;
In God rejoyce
With harp, I say, with harps sweet play,
and Psalms sweet voice.

The chearful trumpet sound,
the shrill-voic'd cornet bring :
Let all with joy abound
before the Lord the King :
Roar out ye seas,
The world and all the dwellers shall
rejoyce with these.

Floods clap your thronging waves,
ye hills exalt your mirth,
He, who his people saves,
now comes to judge the earth,
The World He shall
With judgment try, and equity
dispense to all.

P S A L M XCIX.

THe Lord doth reign as king of kings,
let all the people quake,
He sits upon the Cherubims :
let th' earth be mov'd and shake.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is wondrous high and great :
The People he doth far excell
and sits in sovereign seat.

3 Let all men praise and magnify
thy great and dreadful name :
For it excels in sanctity,
and most deserveth fame.

4 The princely power of our king
loves judgment, truth and right,
Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

The Lord our God exalt ye now,
and worship him alone:
before his footstool bend and bow,
for he's a holy one:
Moses and Aaron with his priests,
and Samuel on him call;
Among his Saints these made requests,
and he did answer all.
He in the cloudy pillar spake
and shewed to them his will:
The laws and statutes he did make
they laboured to fulfill:
O Lord our God thou didst them hear,
and wast a pardoning God:
Thy mercy did to them appear
though thou didst use thy rod.
The Lord our God exalt ye still,
bow down before his throne,
and worship at his holy hill,
for He's a holy one.

II. *Metre.* All People, &c.

The Lord doth reign, let people quake,
on Cherubims he sets his seat:
O let the earth be mov'd and shake.
The Lord in Sion is so great.
Above all people he is high.
His greatness let them magnifie;
And let them praise his dreadful name,
for high and holy is the same.
The King's firm strength doth judgment love
thou dost establish equity:
Thou execut'st it from above,
and rul'st in Jacob righteously.
The Lord our God exalt therefore
and reverently his name adore;

At footstool of his holy throne,
for he's a high and holy one.

6 Moses and Aaron also were
among his priests and Men of fame,
And Samuel among them there
that call'd upon his holy name.
They call'd, and he did answer make;

7 In cloudy pillars to them spake,
They to his testimonies clave,
and kept the ordinance that he gave.

8 Thou answered'st them, O Lord our God,
thou wast a pardoning God likewise,
Though thou took'st vengeance with thy rod,
and their inventions didst chastise:

9 The Lord our God exalt ye still,
and worship at his holy hill;
Because the Lord our God alone,
he is the high and holy one.

PSALM C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voice:

2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth-tell,
Come ye before him and rejoyce.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
And in his courts do ye proclame
Your thankfulness to him always,
And ever bless his holy name.

5 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood.
And shall from age to endure.

II. Metre.

Have mercy, &c.

Men of mortal birth,
that dwell in all the earth,
O make a noise to God with joys,
and serve the Lord with mirth :
O come before his throne
with singing ev'ry one :
For certainly the Lord most high
ev'n he is God alone.

He made us, and not we,
not we our selves, but he,
we are his flock, and pasture-flock,
he made us so to be.
With praise come to his gate,
and in his courts relate
his laud and fame, and bless his name,
his honour celebrate.

For God is good for ever,
his mercy faileth never :
his truth doth last all ages past,
and so abideth ever.

III. Metre.

Now Israel old. 124.

Make joyful noise to God, O all the lands,
Observe the Lord, with gladness and delight
With chearfull singing come before his sight.
Now that the Lord is God who all commands,
He that made us, and not our own hands.

His people and his pasture sheep are we,
Enter his gates, your gratitude proclame,
Come to his courts with praise, & bless his Name

For God is good, his mercies constant be,
His truth endures to all eternity.

P S A L M C I.

Mercy and judgment are my song
which Lord I'll sing to thee ;

2 And wisely walk in perfect way,
until thou visit me.

And I will walk with upright heart,
within my house, O Lord ;

3 Not any thing will I behold
that is to be abhorr'd.

I hate their work that turn aside,
to me it shall not cleave,

4 I will not own a wicked man,
the froward heart I leave ;

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily :

I'll not endure the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 I will look out the faithful men,
that they may dwell with me :

And whoso walks in perfect way
my servant he shall be.

7 Whoso is bent to use deceit,
I will abandon quite :

The liar I will not abide
to tarry in my sight.

8 The wicked I will soon destroy,
and rid the land of them ;

And cut away the wicked ones
from God's Jerusalem ;

II. Metre. All People, &c.

Mercy and Judgment now I sing
To thee, O Lord, from whom they spring

I will behave my self each day
 With prudence in a perfect way.
 When wilt thou draw near to me
 That I established may be :
 Then will I walk in thy true fear,
 Within my house with heart sincere.
 Will not set before mine eye
 Temptations to iniquity.
 I hate their work that virtue leave,
 It shall not to my conscience cleave.
 A froward heart from me shall go,
 Will no wicked person know :
 I will cut off the slandering tongue
 That doth his neighbour secret wrong.
 Proud in heart I will not brook,
 Him that hath a lofty look :
 My fixed eye shall ever stand
 Upon the faithful of the land.
 Mark the men that most excell,
 That they may in my presence dwell
 For He that walks in perfect ways
 Shall be my servant all his days.
 My house shall harbour none that cheat,
 Much do I abhor deceit :
 And him that doth in lies delight,
 I will not suffer in my sight.
 And all the wicked of the land
 Will destroy with timely hand :
 And purge the city of our Lord,
 Of all that are to be abhorr'd.

PSALM CII.

Lord hear my prayer and let my cry,
 Come speedily to thee,
 In day of my calamity
 Hide not thy face from me.

Incline thy gracious ear to me
 in this my day of need,
 And when I call and cry to thee
 Lord answer me with speed.

3 For like as smoke consumes away,
 so do my days expire,
 My bones are burnt and do decay
 like to a hearth with fire.

4 My heart is smitten like the grass
 quite withered and dead;
 And I, alas! do quite let pass
 to eat my needful bread.

5 By reason of my dolefull grones
 and pain that I am in,
 My grief breaks forth; so that my bones
 do cleave unto my skin.

6 Lo, I am like a pelican
 in mournful wilderness,
 And like a hated owl I am
 in deserts comfortless.

7 I watch and am quite desolate
 and sparrow-like alone,
 Which separated from her mate
 on houses top doth mone.

8 Mine enemies have all the day
 reproached me with scorn,
 And mad men in their frantick way
 are all against me sworn.

9 So that I have instead of bread
 the ashes eaten up,
 And with my drink the tears I shed
 are mingled in my cup.

10 Because of thy severity
 and of thy angry frown;
 For thou hast lifted me on high
 and then hast cast me down.

11 The days where in my life doth pass,
 are like a flitting shade;

And I am like the withering grass,
which instantly doth fade.
But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
for every constantly,
And thy remembrance shall stand sure
to all posterity.

The Second part.

Thy tender bowels now shall stir,
to bring poor Sion home ;
For lo, the time to favour her,
yea, the set time is come.
For even in her very stones,
thy servants take delight ;
The rains under which she groans,
and favour in their sight.

And so the heathen every where,
shall reverence thy name ;
And all the kings on earth shall fear
thy glory and thy fame.
When as the Lord builds up again
his Sion's broken wall,
his glory shall appear most plain
and visible to all.

The prayer of the destitute
he shall regard and prize.
Their earnest and their humble suit
the Lord will not despise.
And this for ages yet to come,
shall rest upon record ;
people created in the womb
shall one day praise the Lord.

For from his sanctuaries height
the Lord hath cast his eye ;
From heaven did his perfect sight ;
the spacious earth descry.

20 To hear the prisoners doleful groans
and lamentable cry ;

And to relieve oppressed ones
that are condemn'd to die.

21 That so the L O R D's most holy name
may be declar'd to them ;

And they proclaim his praise and fame
throughout Jerusalem.

22 Whenas the people far and nigh
shall all be gathered there.

And kingdoms meet unanimously
to serve the Lord in fear.

23 But while I waited in the way,
my strength he hath decay'd ;

Yea, he hath shortened my day,
then thus to him I said :

24 Oh ! take me not away, my Lord,
in midst of all my days :

Thy years all ages shall record,
thy time no whit decays.

25 The earths foundations thou hast laid
of old, as now it stands ;

The glorious heavens thou hast made
the work of thine own hands.

26 But they shall perish and decay
while thou continuest still ;

They shall wax old and wear away,
just as a garment will.

As vestures thou shalt change their frame,
and changed they shall be ;

27 But thou art evermore the same,
Thy years no end shall see.

28 And Lord thy faithful servant's race
for ever shall endure ;

Their seed likewise before thy face
shall be establisht sure.

PSALM CIII.

Bless thou the living Lord, my soul,
his glorious praise proclaim :
Let all my inward powers extoll,
and bless his holy name.
Forget not all his benefits,
but bless the Lord, my soul :
Who all thy trespasses remits,
and makes thee sound and whole.
Who did redeem and let thee free
from death's infernal place :
With loving kindness crowned thee,
and with his tender grace.
Who fills and satisfies thy mouth
with all good things of his,
and makes thee to renew thy youth,
just as the Eagles is.

The Lord doth fully execute
justice and righteousness,
And judgment, for the destitute
whom wicked men oppress.
To Moses he did first reveal
the ways that they should go ;
And made the sons of Israel
his mighty acts to know.

The Lord is merciful we know,
and graciously enclin'd ;
To anger he is very slow,
compassionate and kind.
Continually he will not chide,
nor evermore contend ;
His anger shall not long abide,
but quickly have an end.

He doth not unto us dispence,
as our deserts have bin :

Nor

Nor giveth us a recompence
according to our sin.

11 For as the heaven is far above
the earth's inferior frame ;
So is his mercy and his love
to them that fear his name.

12 As far as is the sun's uprise
in distance from his fall,
So far our foul iniquities
he separates from us all.

The Second Part.

13 As fathers are compassionate
unto their children dear,
So doth the Lord commiserate
his saints that do him fear.

14 For he doth know our brittle frame,
our mould and fashion just ;
He well remembers whence we came,
and that we are but dust.

15 And as for man his days (alass !)
do soon decline and yield ;
He flourisheth but as the grass,
or flower of the field.

16 For it is gone, and quickly too,
when some bleak wind goes o'er ;
And then the place whereon it grew
shall never know it more.

17 But unto all eternity
God's goodness doth endure :
To ages all successively
his righteousness stands sure.

18 To such as keep his covenants,
and fear his holy name ;
Remembring his commandments
to execute the same.

Psalm civ.

The Lord within the heavens high
hath firmly fixt his throne :

And over all things generally
his kingdom rules alone.

All ye his angels bless the Lord,
ye that in strength excell ;

That do his precepts with regard,
minding his word so well.

Bless ye the Lord, O! bless him still,

O all ye hosts of his ;

His ministers that do fulfill
whatever his pleasure is.

O bless the Lord ye works of his,
wherewith the world is stor'd ;

Where ever his dominion is,
my soul bless thou the Lord.

PSALM CIV.

Bless the Lord, my soul and say,

my God thou art full great :

Bright honour is thy rich array,

and majesty thy seat.

With light thou coverest thee about,

as with a princely robe ;

And like a curtain stretchest out

the bright celestial globe.

With watery seas his roof he ceils,

and there his rafters binds,

He makes the clouds his chariot-wheels,

and walks on winged winds.

He makes his winged Messengers

of pure spiritual frame :

He makes his glorious ministers

a burning fiery flame.

He laid the whole foundation

of all the earth so sure,

That

That still it keeps its station,
and ever shall endure.

6 Which first was covered with the flood,
as with a Garment large,

The waters o'er the mountains flood,
until they heard thy charge.

7 And then at thy rebuke they fled,
thy thundring voice they fear'd ;

Hasting away for fear and dread,
and straight dry land appear'd.

8 And now dispersed far and wide,
by hill and dale they go,

Unto the place they did provide,
to that same place they flow.

9 Their passage thou dost now restrain,
and settest them their bound,

That they may never turn again
to cover all the ground.

The second part.

10 The Lord doth send the fruitful springs
into the vales below ;

And all along the hills he brings
their fruitful streams to flow.

11 And they give drink to every beast,
which in the field doth ly :

Wild asses there, among the rest,
do quench their thirst thereby.

12 By them the feather'd nation,
do comfortably house,

And have their habitation
to sing amongst the boughs.

13 And from his chambers richly stor'd,
he watereth all the hills.

The fruit which these thy works afford,
the earth with plenty fills.

For cattel he makes graſs to ſpring,
and herbs, for man's own uſe ;
Convenient food for every thing,
he makes the earth produce.

To glad man's heart he makes the ſoil
bring forth the grape for wine ;
Heart's ſtrengthening bread and ſuppling oil,
to make his face to ſhine.

The trees of God (though many a one)
no moiſture ever want ;

The Cedars of mount Lebanon,
which he himſelf did plant.

Wherein the birds do make their neſts,
the ſtork too (as for her)

ſhe hath her houſe wherein ſhe reſts,
upon the ſtately firr.

For wilder goats, the mountain tops
are made a refuge fit ;

And in the clefts of hollow rocks
the little conies fit.

He did appoint the changing moon
the ſeaſons for to ſhew :

And when his time is to go down
the ſun doth likewise know.

Thou makeſt darkneſs, and behold,
dark night is over-ſpread.

And then the forreſt beaſts are bold
to creep forth to be fed.

The lion and the lion's whelp
come roaring all abroad

for their prey, and ſeek their help-
and ſuſtenance from God.

The ſun ariſeth in the ſky,

they flock together then,

and lay them down moſt quietly

within their ſecret den,

- 23 Then Man goes forth with chearful mind
his labours to begin,
And plies his work of every kind,
till evening calls him in.

The Third part.

- 24 How many are thy works, O Lord,
in wisdom all compos'd ;
The earth by thee is richly stor'd
with treasures there inclos'd :
25 So is this great and spacious deep
replenisht therewithall,
Where things innumerable creep,
and beasts both great and small.
26 The ships go also here away,
Leviathan here keeps,
Whom thou hast made to sport and play
within the tumbling deeps.
27 On thee do all these creatures wait,
expressing their desires,
That thou maist give them needfull meat
when-as the time requires.
28 That which thou giv'st (as thou see'st be)
they gather for their food ;
Thy liberal hand thou openest,
and they are fill'd with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, and by and by
in misery they mourn ;
Thou tak'st away their breath, they dye
and to their dust return.
30 Thy spirits power thou sendest forth,
they are created then ;
And so the face of all the earth
thereby renews agen.
31 The glory of the Lord most high
for evermore shall be ;
And in his works of Majesty
greatly reioyce shall he.

His look can make the earth to quake,
 His gentle touch and stroke
 Can cause the solid earth to shake,
 And make the mountains smoke.
 Unto the Lord will I sing praise,
 While I have life and breath ;
 And glorifie him all my days,
 And honour him till death.

My thoughts of him shall be so sweet,
 As nothing else can be,
 And all the streams of joy shall meet
 When, Lord, I think on thee.
 Let sinners perish from the earth,
 And leud men be no more ;
 Let my soul God's praise set forth,
 Praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M C V.

Render thanks unto the Lord,
 And call upon his name ;
 Among the people , O ! record
 His deeds deserving fame.
 Sing unto him whose power exceeds,
 Sing psalms to him with joy :
 Talk of all his wondrous deeds,
 Your busie tongues imploy.
 O make your boasts with one accord
 To God's most holy name ;
 Every soul that seeks the Lord
 Be joyful in the same.
 Seek ye the Lord, for him inquire,
 His strength and power implore :
 His face and favour O ! desire
 And seek it evermore.

What he hath wrought, to mind recall
 In each mysterious deed

His

His wonders and the judgments all,
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye seed of Abraham,
who serv'd him with respect;
Ye children which of Jacob came,
his chosen and select.

7 He is indeed the Lord our God,
his judgments are set forth,
And manifested all abroad
throughout the spacious earth.

8 He calls to mind his covenant,
and never he repents :
The word of his commandment
to thousands of descents.

9 Which covenant the Lord did make
to Abraham and his heir ;
The solemn oath which he did take,
and unto Isaac sware.

10 And he confirm'd the same as well
to Jacob for a Law,
A covenant which from Israel
he never would withdraw.

11 Saying, I will my Church advance,
and give into her hand
The lot of her inheritance
all Canaans fertile land.

12 When they of faithful Israel's seed
but few in number were,
Yea, but a very few indeed,
and also strangers there.

13 When shifting habitation
they went at God's command,
From nation unto nation,
flitting from land to land.

14 He did not suffer any man
to wrong them where they came.
But for their sakes he soon began
the mighty kings to blame.

Saying to those that sat on thrones.

Let no presumptuous arm

Once touch my dear anointed ones,

nor do my Prophets harm.

He call'd for famine on the land,

and brake the staff of bread ;

But he beforehand sent a man,

by whom they should be fed.

Even Joseph for a servant sold,

subjected to controul ;

Whose feet the very chains did hold,

the iron pierc't his soul.

Until the time and period,

which Joseph had foretold,

try'd was he, by the word of God,

as fire doth try the gold.

Then gave the king commandment

that loosed he should be.

The ruler of the People sent

to loose and set him free.

He made him ruler of his house ;

and Lord of Egypt Land ;

And all his substance precious

committed to his hand.

To bind his disobedient Peers,

his Princes to compell,

And for to teach his Senators

the way to govern well.

And then did aged Israel stir,

and into Egypt came ;

And Jacob was a sojourner

within the land of Ham.

And he did greatly multiply

his people Israel there,

And made them stronger, verily,

than all their enemies were.

He turn'd their hearts to be as foes,

his people they abhorr'd ;

And

And craftily they dealt with those,
the servants of the Lord.

26 His servant Moses then he sent,
and Aaron whom he chose :

27 His signs and wonders eminent
in Egypt they disclose.

28 Darkness he sent where they did dwell,
and made it dark indeed ;

His messengers did not rebel
against his word decreed.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and slew their fish thereby :

30 The land brought forth a loathsome brood
of frogs abundantly

Kings chambers swarmed with the same,

31 Then spake the Lord of hosts,
And divers sorts of flies there came,
and lice in all their coasts.

32 He gave them hail in all the land;
and flaming fire for rain ;

33 He let no vine nor fig-tree stand
unsmitten in the plain.

He brake the trees in all their coasts ;

34 He spake, and locusts came,
And caterpillers, mighty hosts,
whose number none can name :

35 And ate up every herb and flower
which in the land was found ;

And utterly they did devour
the fruits of all the ground.

36 He also smote within one night

The first-born in the land,
The very chief of all their might
he smote with dreadfull hand.

37 He brought them forth, and furnish'd well
with silver and with gold,

nor did the tribes of Israel
in feeble person hold.

All Egypt was exceeding glad,
when they did thus depart,
much the fear of Israel had
surprized every heart.

He spread a cloud in open sight
to be a shady tent;
and all the night did fire give light
to Israel as they went.

He brought them quails whereon they fed,
for flesh they ask'd to have,
and satisfi'd them with the bread
which he from heaven gave.

He opened the rock from whence
fresh waters gush'd apace
(as if a river ran from thence)
in dry and desert place,
for into his remembrance came
the holy promise made
to his servant Abraham,
which promise cannot fade.

And then he brought his people forth
with joy for their release;
and all his chosen ones with mirth
and shout of joyfulness.

And unto them delivered
the heathen people's lands,
and they alone inherited
the labour of their hands,

That they the better might observe
the statutes of his word,
and from his precepts might not swerve,
O! magnifie the Lord.

PSALM CVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, to him give thanks,
for good and kind is he,
For lo, his mercy doth endure
to all eternity.

2 His mighty acts who can recite
according to their worth,
His praises that are infinite
who fully can set forth?

3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and he that doth observe
The perfect rule of righteousness,
and doth at no time swerve.

4 Think on me Lord with favor free,
such as thy people find;
With thy salvation visit me,
and have me in thy mind.

5 That I may see that nations good,
whereof thou hast made choice,
And glory with thy heritage,
and in their joy rejoice.

6 But we have sinned grievously,
the father and the son,
We all have wrought iniquity,
and lewdly we have done.

7 Our fathers, though they saw thy works,
yet did not understand
Thy wonders and thy miracles,
perform'd in Egypt land:
Nor did they keep in memory
thy great abundant grace:
But did provoke him at the sea,
the red sea was the place.

The Second part.

Yet did he save them every one,
for honour of his name :
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

The red sea also dried up
at his severe command,
And so he led them through the deep,
as through the desert land.

He sav'd them from their haters hand,
and safely let them go :
Redeeming them from Egypt land,
and from their cruel foe.

The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one escap'd away :
Then they believ'd the word he spake,
and sang his praise that day.

But all his works so wonderful
they presently forgot ;
And for his counsel and his will
they duly waited not.

But being in the wilderness,
did lust exceedingly,
And in the desert place no less
they tempted God most high.

He gave them also their request
at full, without controul ;
But wasting leanness therewithall
he sent into their soul.

They envied Moses in the camp
and yet not him alone,
But Aaron too, who had the stamp
of consecration.

The earth then opened suddenly,
proud Dathan to devour.

And all Abiram's company
it covered in that hour.

18 And in their congregation
a fire was kindled then,

The very breath and flame whereof
burnt up those wicked men.

19 They made a calf their deity,
when they in Horeb were,
And worship'd superstitiously
the molten image there,

20 And thus they chang'd their glorious God
into a molten mass,
Form'd in the likeness of an ox
that feedeth upon grass.

21 But God, that was their Saviour,
they utterly forgot,
The works which he in Egypt did,
they now remembred not.

22 Most wondrous works he brought to pass
in Ham's accursed land ;
And dreadful things by the red sea
perform'd by powerful hand.

23 Therefore he thrate to ruine them,
and would have made it good,
Had not his chosen Moses then
before his presence stood.

He stood before him in the breach
to turn his wrath away ;
Or else he had destroy'd them quite,
and they had fallen that day.

24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
and trusted not his word ;

25 But murmuring in their tents they stand,
not hearkening to the Lord,

26 Therefore he lifted up his hand
against them every one,
That in the desert wlderess
they might be overthrown.

To overthrow their seed also
among the nations rude,
And scatter them in all the lands
among the multitude.

For now they join'd themselves likewise
to filthy Baal Peor,
And are the dead God's sacrifice,
for such those Idols were.

Thus they provok'd the Lord to wrath,
With that abhorred sin,
Of new-found out idolatry,
and so the plague broke in.

Then stood up zealous Phinehas,
and did those sinners slay
judgment just (for such it was)
and so the plague did stay.

And it was counted unto him
a righteous act indeed,
To all the generations
of his ensuing seed.

They vext him also at the lake,
so called from their strife;
That Moses suffered for their sake
the shortning of his life:

Because their Provocations
his patient spirit stirr'd,
that he utter'd with his lips
an unadvised word.

They did not utterly destroy
the nations of the land,
concerning whom the Lord most high
did give a strict command.

But were among the heathen spread,
whose works they learned there,
And all their Idols worshipped,
which were to them a snare.

37 Yea, they did slay in sacrifice
their daughters and their sons :

Offering to devil-deities
their harmless little ones.

38 Their sons and daughters blood they shed,
and them with guilty hand
To Canaans idols offered,
and blood defil'd the land.

39 Thus was it their own works and deeds
that did defile them so,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did go.

40 Therefore the anger of the Lord
against his folk did flame :
His own inheritance he abhorr'd
by reason of the same.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey :
Their hateful foes rul'd over them,
and forc'd them to obey.

42 Their enemies with cruelty
opprest them in the land ;
And they were humbled shamefully
under their enemies hand.

43 He did release them many times,
but they provok'd him so,
What with their counsels and their crimes
that they were brought full low.

44 He did regard them ne'ertheless,
and had a gracious eye
To their affliction and distress,
when as he heard their cry.

45 His covenant he for them renew'd
repenting in his mind,
According to the multitude
of his compassions kind.

6 He made them to be favoured
 and pitied of all those,
 By whom they were as captives led,
 when they were bitter foes.
 7 Save Lord our God and gather us
 from heathens now adays,
 That we thy holy name may bless,
 and triumph in thy praise.
 8 Bless Israel's God, the Lord most high,
 and let all flesh record
 His praises to eternity,
 Amen, praise ye the Lord.

P S A L M CVII.

O Render thanks unto the Lord,
 for good and kind is he ;
 because his mercy doth endure
 to all eternity.
 Let the redeem'd in every Land,
 the Lord's redeem'd say so :
 Those whom he rescu'd from the hand
 of their injurious foe.
 3 And gathered them out of the lands
 both from the east and west.
 And from the north, and from the south,
 unto a place of rest.
 4 In wilderness they wandered
 in solitary way ;
 And found no place inhabited,
 nor town wherein to stay.
 5 Hungry and thirsty all the while,
 not having what to eat ;
 So that their very soul began
 to faint for want of meat.
 6 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
 when trouble did oppress ;

Whose favour did relief afford
to them in their distress.

- 7 And led them forth the readiest way,
adwelling-place to find,
A city for their safe abode,
according to their mind.
- 8 Let them therefore praise God's great name,
for his great goodness then,
And for his works of wondrous fame,
to all the sons of men.
- 9 For he doth fully satisfy
the longing soul with food,
And filleth every hungry soul
with blessings that are good.
- 10 Such as in shades of darkness ly,
where death doth seem to reign,
Bound in the bands of misery,
as with an iron chain.
- 11 Because they did rebelliously
transgress against God's word ;
And did contemn that counsellor,
who is the highest Lord.
- 12 Therefore he did their heart bring down,
with labour and with pain ;
And down they fell, and there was none
to help them up again.
- 13 Then did they cry unto the Lord,
when anguish did oppress
And he did save them speedily
out of their deep distress.
- 14 From shade of death and darksome night,
which they could not break through,
He brought them out to life and light,
and brake their bands in two.

The Second part.

O! that all men would praise the Lord
for his great goodness then,
And for his wondrous works declar'd
unto the sons of men.

For he hath broken by his might
the brazen doors and gates,
And he hath cut in sunder quite
the iron barrs and grates.

Fools fall into affliction
by falling into sin ;
And through their own iniquities
they are insnar'd therein.

Their soul whom thy hand visiteth,
abhors all kind of meat ;
And they draw near the gates of death
their sickness is so great.

Then in their trouble did they cry
unto the Lord for aid,
Who saveth them from their distress,
according as they pray'd.

He sent his word of power supreme,
and did them heal and save ;
And graciously delivered them,
even from the very grave.

Oh! that all men would praise the Lord,
for his great goodness then,
And for his works most wonderful,
unto the sons of men.

And let them offer sacrifice
of praise unto the Lord ;
And with the shouts of joy likewise
his wondrous works record.

The Third part.

- 23 They that descend to sea in ships,
imployed for their gain
In necessary merchandize
upon the watery main ;
- 24 These men do God's rare works behold,
and no men more than these
Do see his wonders manifold
within the deepest seas.
- 25 For by the word of his command
he makes fierce winds to rise,
And listeth up the rousing waves
unto the very skies.
- 26 They mount to heaven, then they rouse
down to the deeps below ;
And by and by their very soul
doth melt because of woe.
- 27 They reel and stagger to and fro,
like drunkards in their fits,
And like unto distracted men
are put beside their wits.
- 28 Then in their trouble did they cry
unto the Lord for aid ;
Who did redress their misery
according as they pray'd.
- 29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
by his command and will ;
So that the raging waves thereof
are now exceeding still.
- 30 Now winds and waves do rage no more
which they are glad to see,
And so he brings them to the shore
where they desir'd to be.
- 31 Oh ! render praises to the Lord
for his great goodness then.

And for his works moſt wonderful;
unto the ſons of men.

32 And in the congregation great
let them exalt his name;
And in the honour'd Elders ſeat
advance his praiſe and fame.

The Fourth part.

33 The Lord did make it barren ſoil,
where floods did once abound,
And turns the very water-ſprings
to dry and thirſty ground.

34 A fruitful land to barrenneſs
he turns, becauſe of ſin,
When he rewards the wickedneſs
of thoſe that dwell therein.

Again the very wilderneſs
to ſtanding pools he brings,
And turns the dry and deſert ground
to plenteous water-ſprings.

35 And there he makes the hungry dwell,
that ſo they may provide,
And get them cities furniſht well,
wherein they may abide.

36 That they may plant the pleaſant vines,
and ſow the fruitful field;
And may receive the rich encreaſe,
which every year ſhall yield.

37 Such bleſſings are on them conſerr'd
that they are much encreaſt;
So that of all the numerous herd
they do not loſe a beaſt.

38 Yet for their ſin they are brought low,
and miniſhed again;
Expos'd to wicked tyranny,
affliction, grief and pain.

40. He pours on great ones great disgrace,
and causeth them to stray
In solitary desert place,
where is no beaten way.
- 41 Yet setteth he the poor on high,
and him from harm doth keep :
And multiplies his family
like to a flock of sheep.
- 42 This thing the righteous shall descry,
rejoycing in the same :
And it shall force iniquity
to stop her mouth with shame.
- 43 Whoso hath wisdom from above
these matters to record,
Even they shall understand the love
and kindness of the Lord.

P S A L M CVIII.

- O** God, my heart is now prepar'd,
so also is my tongue :
I will advance my voice, O Lord,
and praise thee with my song.
2. Awake my viol and my harp,
sweet melody to make :
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.
- 3 Among the people shall thy praise
be published by me :
Among the heathen folk, O Lord,
will I sing praise to thee.
- 4 Because thy mercy, Lord, is great
unto the heavens high :
Also thy truth extends it self
unto the cloudy sky.
- 5 Above the starry firmament,
extoll thy self, O God,

And, Lord display upon the earth,
thy glory all abroad.
And that thy dear beloved ones
delivered may be,
Save them, O Lord, by thy right hand,
and therein answer me.

The Second part.

God in his holiness did speak,
my joy I cannot hide:
The vale of Succoth I'll meet out,
and Shechem I'll divide.
Gilead is mine, Manasseh mine,
and Ephraim's tribe together
shall be the chief of all my strength,
and Judah my law-giver.

My servile wash-pot Moab is,
on Edom I will tread:
And in my triumphs with a shout,
Philistia shall be led.

But who will undertake to be
my leader and my guide
To Edom, and the city there
so strongly fortifi'd?

Lord, wilt not thou that didst cast off
our armies heretofore?

And with the hosts of Israel
wilt thou go forth no more?

Lord, give us help from trouble then,
because no other can:

And it is very vanity
to hope for help from man.

We shall do very valiant acts,
assisted by our God.

And by his power our enemies
shall all be under-trod.

P S A L M C I X.

- O** God my praise, hold not thy peace ;
2 For false and wicked tongues
Against me speak, and never cease
their clamours, lies and wrongs.
3 With words of spite and causeless sight,
they compass me alway :
4 Even for my love my foes they prove,
but I make hast to pray.
5 They did reward me ill for good,
and hate for love they show ;
6 Therefore set thou some tyrant leud,
to triumph o'er my foe.
Let Satan stand at his right hand,
7 And when his doom comes in,
Appoint that he condemned be,
and turn his prayer to sin.
8 His office let another take,
cut short his wicked life :
9 His children wretched orphans make,
with widow-hood vex his wife.
10 Let all his Sons be vagabonds,
and beg for to be fed :
In places that are desolate,
let them seek out their bread.
11 Let the unjust extortioner
catch all he hath away ,
And that which he hath laboured for,
let be the strangers prey.
12 Stir up no friend that may extend
relief in his distress :
And let there none have pity on
his children fatherless.
13 Cut off his whole posterity,
before thy wrath assuage :

- Their name extinguish utterly,
in the ensuing age.
- 14 His fathers fault let that be brought
before the Lord for ever :
- His mothers crime by length of time,
let be extinguish'd never.
- 15 Before the Lord continually
let them be all brought forth :
That he may cut their memory
for ever from the earth.
- 16 Since he forgot and cared not,
compassion to impart :
But sought to break the poor and weak,
and slay the broken heart.
- 17 As he lov'd cursing and despite,
let it come to him so :
As blessing did not him delight,
so let it from him go.
- 18 And as he had arrai'd and clad
himself with curses vile :
let it like drink within him sink,
and soak his bones like oyl.
- 19 Let it be to him like the coat,
that never is laid by :
And like the girdle girt about
his loins continually.
- 20 Let God dispense this recompence,
mine enemies to controul :
That are incens'd to speak against
mine inoffensive soul.

The second part.

- 21 O God the Lord, do thou for me,
even for thine own names sake :
Because right good thy mercies be,
my freedom undertake.

- 22 For I indeed do stand in need,
with misery sore distressed:
My grieved heart with wounds doth smart,
and bleed within my breast.
- 23 I'm gone like suns declining shade,
like wandring locusts tost:
- 24 My knees through fasting weak are made,
my flesh its fat hath lost.
- 25 Yea, I became to them a shame,
on me they gaze and stare:
- 26 Their heads they nod, help, Lord my God,
and me in mercy spare.
- 27 That they may know this is thy hand,
that thou hast done the deed.
- 28 And when they curse, do thou command
a blessing to succeed.
- Let shame surprise my foes, that rise
my soul for to destroy:
But yet afford thy servant, Lord,
abundant cause of joy.
- 29 And let mine adversaries all
be cloathed with disgrace:
Let shame and self-confusion fall
upon mine enemies face:
So that their own confusion
may cover them throughout,
As if it were a mantle there,
to compass them about.
- 30 And I will greatly praise the Lord,
with joyful mouth and tongue:
Yea, and I will his praise record
amidst the thickest throng.
- 31 For he shall stand at our right hand,
and for our sake controul
The doom of them that would condemn
the poor mans harmless soul.

P S A L M C X.

THe Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
 Sit thou at my right hand,
 Till I thy foes a foot-stool make,
 whereon thy feet shall stand.
 The Lord shall out of Sion send
 thy kingdom's powerful rod:
 Amidst thy foes shalt thou extend
 thy government, O God.
 Thy people shall come willingly
 in that thy day of grace;
 Yielding a fruitful progeny
 in beauties holy place.
 Thy converts there shall not be few,
 which in thy youth shall come,
 As plenteous as the pearls of dew,
 that drop from mornings womb.
 The Lord hath sworn what he did speak,
 repent him he will never:
 By order of Melchizedek
 thou art a priest for ever.
 The Lord that is at thy right hand,
 shall in his wrath make way:
 And strike through kings that dare withstand,
 in his revengeful day.
 He shall sit judge of heathen men,
 and smite great numbers dead,
 And wound the very chief of them,
 o'er many Countreys spread.
 And he shall drink of that same brook,
 which runneth in the way:
 Therefore shall he his head lift up,
 to triumph and bear sway.

II. Metre.

All People, or, O Lord Consider, &c.

The Lord unto my Lord thus said,
 Sit thou at my right hand on high,
 Untill thine Enemies be made
 a footstool for thy majesty.
 The Lord shall send from Sion hill
 the scepter of thy sovereign might,
 Rule thou amidst thine enemies still,
 thy people yielding to thy right.
 Thy holy beauteous Church, O Christ,
 shall bring thee store of Converts true;
 As when the womb of morning moist
 o'er-spreads the earth with drops of dew.
 For thus the Lord Almighty swore
 and this his oath he will not break;
 Thou art a Priest for evermore,
 By order of Melchizedeck.
 The Lord that stands at thy right hand
 in day of 's wrath shall kings confound,
 Judging in many a Heathen land,
 and heads of many countreys round
 And he shall fill, in that same day,
 each place with bodies of the slain,
 Drinking the torrent in the way,
 and so lift up the head again.

III. Metre. *Ye Children, &c.*

The Lord unto my Lord thus spake,
 Sit at my right hand till I make
 a very footstool of thy foes.
 2 The Lord shall send from Sion's tower;
 The sovereign scepter of thy power:
 rule thou amidst them that oppose.

Thy people shall come willingly,
In day of thine authority,
within fair Sion's sacred walls :
There thy first converts shall abound
As thick as dew upon the ground,
which from the womb of morning falls.

The unrepenting God thus swore,
Thou art a priest for evermore,
by order of Melchizedeck.
And God at thy right hand shall slay
Proud Kings in that his wrathful day :
And all the heathen he shall check,
With corpses he shall strew the ground,
And heads of many countries wound,
filling the places with the dead.
And he shall make no longer stay,
But drink the torrent in the way :
therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM CXI.

A Pplaud the Lord, whom I will praise
with my whole heart and might :
Both in the secret of the just,
and in the churches sight.
Great are the works of our great God,
and every one no doubt
Delighting in them from their heart,
with care do search them out.
His work most honourable is,
and glorious no less :
Unto eternity endures
his truth and righteousness.
Surely he made his wonderous works,
still to be had in mind :
Choice favours hath the Lord in store,
and he is good and kind.

- U** 5 To them that fear his holy name
 he giveth meat good store :
J Jehovah will be mindful of
 His covenant evermore.
U 6 Clearly hath he declar'd to his,
 his works of powerfulness :
J Leaving to them the heritage,
 which heathens did possess.
U 7 Most perfect are his handy-works,
 his judgments very pure :
J Not one of his commandements,
 but are exceeding-sure.
U 8 Stablisht they are for evermore
 so that they cannot fade :
J And even in truth and righteousness
 each one of them is made.
U 9 Plenteous redemption he hath sent,
 to make his people free :
J So is his covenant evermore
 confirm'd by his decree.
J Know ye that holy is his name,
 and to be had in dread.
J 10 Religious fear of God likewise,
 is wisdoms well-spring head.
U Sound understanding have they all,
 that carefully endeavour
J To practise his commandements :
 his praise endures for ever.

PSALM CXII.

- P**raise ye the Lord, for blest are such
 as fear the Lord aright,
 And love his laws exceeding much,
 and do them with delight.
 2 His seed shall multiply on earth,
 and prosper mightily :

And God ſhall pour his bleſſings forth
on his poſterity.

Of wealth and riches in his houſe,
there ſhall be plenteous ſtore :

His memorable righteouſneſs
endures for evermore.

Unto the man immaculate,
in darkneſs riſeth light :

Gracious he is, compaſſionate,
and every way upright.

A good man ſhews much kind reſpect
and lends to him that needs :

And with diſcretion will direct
all his affairs and deeds :

Surely he ſhall not moved be,
while time to time can add :

His everlaſting memory

the righteous ſhall be had.

For any evil tydings told,

he ſhall not be afraid :

His faithful heart which makes him bold,
on God is firmly ſtaid.

His heart is ſo eſtabliſhed,

afraid he ſhall not be ;

Till his deſire accompliſhed

upon his foes he ſee.

He hath diſperſed liberally,

and given to the poor :

He ſhall to perpetuity

be ſtil'd a righteous doer.

Exalted high his horn ſhall be,

with honour thus atchiev'd ;

The wicked man this thing ſhall ſee,

and be extreamly griev'd.

Yea, he ſhall gnath his teeth for ſpite,

and pining melt away :

And his desire shall perish quite,
the wicked mans, I say.

II. Metre. All People, &c.

Praise ye the Lord with one accord
The man is blest that fears the Lord :
That takes delight continually
in the commands of God most high.

His seed on earth shall have great place
And he be happy in his race :
Riches and wealth his house shall store,
Renown'd for goodness evermore.

Unto the upright man likewise
Great light in darkness doth arise :
Gracious is he in God's own sight,
Full of compassion and upright.

A good man favour shews and lends,
And with discretion spares and spends :
Surely he never shall be mov'd
That hath his wealth so well improv'd.

The righteous person had shall be
In everlasting MEMORIE :
No tidings ill shall him affright,
His faith is fix'd in God's great might.

His heart is well established,
He shall not be dismay'd with dread :
Until he faithfully disclose
His expectation on his foss.

He gives with bounty to the poor
His Name endures for evermore
His horn shall be exalted high
With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man this thing shall see,
And very greatly griev'd shall be,
Yea gnash his teeth and pine for spite.
And his desire shall perish quite.

III. Metre. *To the proper Tune.*

The man is blest that fears the Lord
 Delighting greatly in his word :
 Mighty on earth his seed shall be,
 And blessed his Posterity :
 Riches and wealth his house shall fill,
 And his renown continue still.

Unto the man that is upright,
 In darknes there ariseth light,
 He is a gracious righteous one
 And full of kind compassion :
 A good man's kind, he lends and spares,
 Discretion guiding his affairs.

For certain mov'd he shall be never,
 The just shall be in fame for ever ;
 His stablish'd heart on God is staid,
 Of evil tydings not afraid,
 His faith is fix'd, his pain is past,
 Untill he see his enemies cast.

He hath dispersed of his store
 And given plenty to the poor,
 His righteousness remaineth sure,
 And shall for evermore endure :
 His horn shall be exalted high
 With honour and with dignity.

The wicked man shall see this thing
 And it shall wound him like a sting ;
 Yea it shall make him gnash his teeth
 And pine away for very grief :
 Thus wicked mens desires shall die,
 The Lord then praise and magnifie.

P S A L M CXIII.

PRaise ye the Lord, praise ye his Name
ye servants of the Lord,
His Name be now and ever blest,
of all with one accord.

From Sun's uprise within the Skies,
unto the going down,
Must we proclaim the Lord's great fame,
and give his Name renown.

The Lord is high o'er nations all,
His fame surmounts the sky,
And who is like the Lord our God,
whose dwelling is on high?

Yet from that place he doth abase
Himself to see and know
The things that move in Heaven above,
and in the earth below.

He lifts the poor out of the dust,
and from the dunghil brings
The needy sort to Princes seats,
to sit with Israel's kings.
The barren he doth make to be
a house-keeper well stor'd,
With joy to breed her fruitful seed;
wherefore praise ye the Lord.

II. Metre.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his name with one accord:

2 Both now and ever bless his name,

3 Even from the rising of the sun,

Till it return where it begun.
extoll and magnifie his fame.

4 The Lord all people's doth surmount,

His glittering glory we may count
 above the heavens to extend.
 For who in all the world abroad,
 is like unto the Lord our God,
 whose dwelling doth all height transcend.
 He doth abase himself we know,
 Things to behold both here below,
 and also in the heavens high.
 The poor and needy sort he brings
 Even from the dust to sit with kings,
 in thrones of princely majesty.
 Among his people thus doth he
 Place them with princes in degree
 that lately from the dunghil came.
 The barren he doth make to bear,
 And with great joy her seed to rear:
 praise ye therefore his holy name.

PSALM CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went,
 their dwelling to exchange:
 And Jacob's house remov'd their tent
 from folk of language strange:
 His sanctuary Judah was,
 he rul'd in Israel.
 The sea saw that and fled apace
 and Jordan backwards fell.
 The mighty mountains then did skip,
 like joyful flocks of rams:
 The little hills did likewise trip,
 like little wanton lambs.
 What ail'd thee, O thou sea, to fly?
 why didst thou courage lack?
 And why wast thou so suddenly,
 O Jordan driven back?
 Ye mighty mountains that ye skippt,
 like to the nimbler rams:

- Ye little hills because ye tript,
like to the wanton lambs?
7 O earth in God's great presence quake,
even Jacob's God that brings
8 The stony rock to standing lake,
the flint to water springs. —

II. Metre. *Ye Children, &c.*

- When Israel went from Egypt land,
And Jacob's house by powerful hand
from people of a barbarous tongue;
2 Judah was then his holy place,
And Israel his dominion was,
who led them safely all along.
3 The Sea saw that and fled again,
And Jordan wheel'd about again,
and forced back his waves profound:
4 The rocky mountains skipt like rams,
The little hills like timorous lambs,
and could not stand their stedfast ground.
5 What ail'd thee, O thou sea to fly?
What drove you back so hastily,
ye rousing waves of Jordan's flood?
6 What made you mountains skip like rams?
And you, O little hills, like lambs,
to quake and tremble as ye stood?
7 Tremble, O earth, before the face
Of that great God of Jacob's race,
tremble before him awfully.
8 He turns hard rocks to standing lakes,
And fountains of hard flint he makes,
by his great power and majesty.

PSALM CXV.

Lord, not to us, Lord, not to us,
do thou the glory take:

For thy mercy marvellous,
and for thy truths dear ſake,
Why ſhould the heathen utter this,
now where's their God, ſay they?
But our God in the heaven is,
what he will do he may.

Their idols gold and ſilver be,
which mens own hands did make,
Lo, they have eyes, but cannot ſee,
and mouths, but never ſpake.
Have ears, but do not hear a jot,
noſes, but feel no ſcent:
Proportion'd hands, but handle not,
and feet, but never went.

Nor ever ſpeak they through their throat,
ſuch are their makers (juſt)
and ſo are all that on them dote,
and in them put their truſt.
O Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord,
thy help and ſhield is he.
O Aarons houſe, truſt in his word,
a help and ſhield to thee.

And ye that fear the Lord each one,
be careful that ye build
your confidence on him alone,
who is your help and ſhield.
The Lord hath thought upon us well,
his people he will bleſs:
even all the houſe of Iſrael,
and Aaron's houſe no leſs.

Whoever fears the Lord therefore,
he'll bleſs them great and ſmall:
God ſhall increaſe you more and more,
you and your children all.
You are the bleſſed of the Lord,
whoſe quick commandment came,

And made the heavens at a word,
and earths inferiour frame.

16 The heaven, even the heavens high,
are all of them the Lords:

But he to man's posterity
the spacious earth affords.

17 The dead indeed praise not the Lord,
they give him no renown:

Nor any do his praise record,
to silence that go down.

18 But we that are alive therefore,
will bless the living Lord,

From this time forth for evermore,
do ye his praise record.

II. Metre. All People, &c.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but give the glory to thy Name,
For thy sweet mercy marvellous,
and thy truth's sake which we proclaim.

2 Why should the Heathen speak abroad
Now where's their God? let Israel shew?

3 but our God hath in heaven abode,
and done whatever he pleas'd to do.

4 Their Idols gold and silver are,
the handy-works of men they be:

5 Have mouths but nothing can declare,
and they have eyes but do not see.

6 And they have ears joyn'd to their head
but hear not those that on them call:

And they have noses fashioned,
but yet they do not smell at all.

7 And they have hands but handle not,
and feet drawn forth for greater note,

But yet they never stir a jot,
nor ever speak they through their throat.

The makers that did them compose
are like to them and much akin,
And so is every one of those
that put their confidence therein.

The Second part.

O Israel trust thou in the Lord
thy helper and thy shield to be :
O Aarons house trust in his word,
thy helper and thy shield is he.
Ye that fear God O trust in him,
your help and shield is God most high,
Mindful of us the Lord hath been,
and he will bless us bounteously.
He'll bless the house of Israel,
and all that sit in Aaron's seat ;
All that fear him may know full well,
that God will bless them small and great.
God shall increase you more and more,
you and your children (from the birth)
Ye are the blessed stock and store
of him that made both heaven and earth.
The heavens even the heavens high spheres
they are the Lord's, each one of them,
all the earth and all it bears
he giveth to the sons of men.
The dead do never praise the Lord,
nor any that go down to th' pit,
But we will his high praise record
henceforth for ever, So be it.

PSALM CXVI.

Love the Lord unfeignedly,
because he pleas'd to hear
My supplication and my cry,
with an attentive ear.

- 2 Because he hath inclin'd the same
so graciously to me:
Therefore will I call on his name
whilst I alive shall be.
- 3 The pangs of death did me infold,
and compassed me round:
The pains of hell on me gat hold,
I grief and trouble found.
- 4 Then did I call most earnestly
upon the Lord's great name:
Release my soul, O Lord, said I,
I humbly crave the same.
- 5 The Lord's a very gracious one,
and full of righteousness:
And tenderer compassion
no bowels can express.
- 6 The Lord preserveth carefully
all those that simple be:
For I was sunk in misery
and he recovered me.
- 7 Return my soul, that art set free,
return unto thy rest:
For largely hath the Lord to thee
his benefits express.
- 8 Because that thou my soul hast freed,
which else in death had slept:
Mine eyes from tears delivered,
my feet from falling kept.
- 9 Now will I walk before the Lord,
as always in his sight:
Among the living to record,
his praise in land of light.
- 10 For I believed help would come,
therefore I spake no less:
Though I was plunged for a time,
in every deep distress.

The Second part.

At other times in haste I said,
tush, all men liars be.

O then what shall I give to God,
for all his gifts to me?

The cup of sweet salvation,
lo, I will take it up:

And God's great name I'll call upon;
with that same blessed cup.

The solemn vows which I did vow
unto the Lord most high,

those will I pay and offer now,
whilst all his saints stand by.

Of great account undoubtedly,
and precious in God's eyes

The death of his dear saints shall be,
when any of them dies.

Truly I am thy servant, Lord,
I am thy hand-maid's son,

thy servant that obeys thy word;
whose bonds thou hast undone.

To thee, Lord will I sacrifice
the sacrifice of praise:

To call upon thy name likewise,
my thankfull voice I'll raise.

The vows I say which I did vow,
unto the Lord most high,

will among his people now,
perform them openly.

In God's own courts I'll offer them;
there in thy house, O Lord,

In midst of thee Jerusalem:
his praise do ye record.

P S A L M CXVII.

Praise praise the Lord with one accord,
 all nations, tongues and lands,
 Whose marvailous kind love to us
 for ever firmly stands.
 So likewise doth his blessed truth
 it lasts for evermore,
 That faithful word of God the Lord,
 praise ye the Lord therefore.

II. Metre.

Have Mercy, &c.

Praise God ye nations all,
 all people praise his name
 Whose grace to us so marvailous,
 deserves eternal fame.
 His truth to great and small
 abides on sure record:
 For evermore, do ye therefore
 give praise unto the Lord.

III. Metre.

Give Laud, &c. A Praxis for the old 148 Ps

Give laud and praise the Lord,
 ye lands and nations all;
 For he confirms his word
 with grace to great and small;
 On firm record
 His truth abides, and never slides;
 Praise ye the Lord.

IV. Metre.

A Praxis for the old 124 Psal.

Praise ye the Lord all nations, tongues and lands,
 because we find
 His mercies marvailous, And loving kind-
 ness very great to us :
 His faithful word
 for ever firmly stands,
 Praise ye the Lord
 all nations, tongues and lands.

PSALM CXVIII.

Give thanks to God, for he is good,
 his mercies still endure :
 Let Israel say this very day
 his mercies still are sure.
 Let Aarons house confess this day,
 his mercy still prevails.
 Let them that fear the Lord now say,
 his mercy never fails.
 I call'd on God in my distress,
 and largely he reply'd
 I fear not man do what he can,
 for God is on my side.
 Whoe'er they be that succour me,
 the Lord takes part with those :
 And I my full desire shall see
 upon my hateful foes.
 It is far better to depend
 upon the Lord alone,
 Then to repose our confidence
 in any mortal one.
 Better it is to trust in God,
 and cast on him our care :

Then to repose our trust in those
that powerfull Princes are.

The Second part.

- 10 All nations compass me about,
but in God's name alone
I trust that I shall easily
destroy them every one.
- 11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about :
But in the name of God shall I
destroy and root them out.
- 12 They swarm'd like Bees but are extinct
as thorns that fiercely flame ;
For soon I shall destroy them all
in Gods almighty name.
- 13 My foe, thou hast thrust sore at me,
thinking to make me fall :
But so the Lord assisted me,
that I escaped all.
- 14 The Lord is all my fortitude,
he is the song I sing :
And is become the rock from whom
my saving health doth spring.
- 15 The voice of saving health and joy,
in just mens dwellings is :
The Lords right hand doth valiantly,
that strong right hand of his.
- 16 The right hand of the Lord, I say,
it is exalted high :
The Lord's right hand none can withstand,
it works so valiantly.
- 17 I shall not die, for I shall live,
and living shall declare
The works of our almighty Lord,
how wonderfull they are.

The Third part.

The Lord indeed that chaſteneth me,
hath chaſtened me ſore :

Yet hath not he abandon'd me,
to death, when at death's dore.

Open to me the ſacred court,
the gates of righteouſneſs:

And thither I will now reſort,
God's praiſes to confeſs.

This is the bleſt and ſacred gate
of God the Lord, I ſay,

Where righteous men ſhall enter in,
to praiſe the Lord alway.

Lord, I will praiſe thy holy name,
for when to thee I pray'd,

Thou heard'ſt my voice, and art become
my rock of ſaving aid.

The ſtone which by the builders was
reſuſed with diſgrace,

is now become the corner ſtone,
and ſet in chiefeſt place.

This is the work of our great God,
and wondrous in our eyes.

This is the day the Lord hath made,
to fill our hearts with joys.

Save now; I do beſeech thee, Lord,
I pray thee earneſtly,

now to afford thy help, O Lord,
and ſend proſperity.

Bleſſed be he that comes to us.
in God's great name alone:

And we from from Sions ſacred houſe,
do bleſs you every one.

God is the Lord who light affords;
which this high day adorns :

Come bind the sacrifice with cords
unto the altars horns.

28 Thou art my God whom I'll exalt,
my God whom I will praise.

29 Give thanks to God for he is good,
his mercy lasts always.

PSALM CXIX. *Metre 1.*

The First part.

N Blessed people sure are they
that undefiled are ;
And walk in God's unspotted way,
and keep his laws with care to keep.

N And blest are they that care
his Testaments entire,
And they that for the Lord do seek
with all their hearts desire.

N Assuredly they do no sin
of purpose so to do :
But love God's laws and walk therein,
and closely cleave thereto ;

N A strict command thou giv'st us hence,
from which we may not swerve,
That we with care and diligence
thy statutes should observe.

N Assist me therefore, O my Lord,
and so direct my way,
That I may keep thy holy word
and never go astray.

N And then can no confusion fall
nor shame on me reflect :
While unto thy Commandments all
I have a due respect.

N An upright heart shall be prepar'd
for thy sincerer praise,
When unto me thou hast declar'd
thy statutes and thy ways,

All care that can be will I take
to keep thy holy word :
O do not utterly forsake
nor leave me quite, O Lord.

The Second part.

What may a young man think to do,
to cleanse his way, O Lord ?
Surely by taking heed thereto,
according to thy word.
O Lord, I have sought thee from my heart,
and from my heart I pray,
That I may not at all depart,
or wander from thy way.

I hid thy word within my heart
from sin to keep me free :
A blessed one, O Lord, thou art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
The judgments, of thy mouth divine,
with my lips have told :
Rejoycing in those ways of thine,
more then in heaps of gold.

Upon thy precepts I will muse,
thy ways I will respect :
Thy statutes with delight peruse,
and not thy word neglect.

The Third part.

Deal bounteously in gifts of grace
with me thy servant, Lord,
That I may live and run my race,
and keep thy holy word.
Open, O Lord, and clear mine eyes,
that I may then behold
What wonderful great mysteries
thy statutes do unfold.

- 19 I do confesse my self to be
a stranger here below :
O do not hide thy laws from me,
which I should fully know.
- 20 My soul doth break with fervency,
and only for this cause,
Of longing so continually
after thy sacred laws.
- 21 As for the proud presumptuous men,
which from thy statutes stray.
Thou hast, O Lord, rebuked them,
and cursed is their way.
- 22 Remove reproaches and contempts,
remove them, Lord, from me :
For I have kept the testaments
which I have learnt of thee.
- 23 And though great princes also sate,
thy servant to condemn :
Thy statutes I did contemplate,
and boldly spake of them.
- 24 Thy testimonies also are
my very hearts delight :
Nor need I other counsellor,
to guide my ways aright.

The Fourth part.

- 25 My soul doth cleave unto the dust,
vouchsafe thou, gracious Lord,
To quicken me as thou art just,
and hast engag'd thy word.
- 26 O Lord I have acknowledged
my secret ways to thee :
And thou thereto hast hearkened :
thy statutes teach thou me.
- 27 Make me, O Lord, to see and search
thy precepts perfect way :

shall I have thy wondrous works
to talk of every day.

But now my soul doth melt away
for heaviness, O Lord:

Vouchsafe to be my strength and stay,
according to thy word.

The way of lying vanity
from me, O Lord, withdraw:

And grant me very graciously
the knowledge of thy law.

For I have chose the way most true;
thy judgments are my aim:

Thy testaments I stuck unto,
Lord, put me not to shame.

And I will run with full consent,
the way thou giv'st in charge;

When with thy sweet encouragement
thou shalt my heart enlarge.

The Fifth Part.

Instruct me, Lord, to apprehend
thy precepts perfect way:

And I shall keep it to the end,
even to my dying day.

Make me, O Lord, to understand,
and I shall keep thy law:

Yea to observe thy full command,
my heart shall not withdraw.

Thy path-ways let me never miss,
but keep thy laws intire:

No other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

Unto thy precepts bend my mind,
as unto things of price;

And let me never be inclin'd
to wicked avarice.

- 37- Avert mine eyes from vanity,
the lure whereon they gaze:
And by thy spirit quicken me
in thy diviner ways.
- 38 And as thou hast engag'd thy word,
so ratifie the same
Unto thy faithfull servant, Lord,
who vows to fear thy name.
- 39 The carnal fear of obloquy,
from me, O Lord, repell;
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell.
- 40 Behold, Lord, with what eagerness
thy precepts I pursue:
Vouchsafe then in thy righteousness,
to quicken me thereto.

The Sixth part.

- 41 And now let thy compassion,
come unto me, O Lord:
And shew me thy salvation,
according to thy word,
- 42 And so shall I enabled be
to give reply most just
To him that thus reproacheth me,
for in thy word I trust.
- 43 The word of truth, Lord take not quite,
out of my mouth, I pray,
Because thy judgments just and right
are all my hope and stay
- 44 And so shall I continually
thy law for ever keep,
- 45 And I will walk at liberty,
for I thy precepts seek.
- 46 Thy testaments will I recite
to kings, and fear no shame:

And in thy laws will I delight
for I have lov'd the same ;
Lifting my hands to thy commands,
which I have lov'd so well ;
And for this cause will mind thy laws,
which do so much excell.

The Seventh part.

Remember, Lord, the faithful word
unto thy servant told :
And whereupon thou causedst me
to build my hope so bold.
And only this my comfort is,
in time of my distress ;
Because thy word shall quicken me
in all my heaviness.
Lo they deride that swell with pride,
and scorn me very much :
Yet have not I declin'd thy law ,
for fear of any such.
I did record thy judgments, Lord,
thy judgments wrought of old ;
And meditating thereupon,
took comfort and grew bold.
Yet horror great, like storms that beat,
hath taken hold on me :
Because vile men forsake the law,
which is ordain'd by thee.
Yet every where thy statutes were
my comfortable song,
In places of my pilgrimage
as I have past along.
I did record thy name, O Lord,
by night and kept thy laws.
And this I had by keeping them,
and for no other cause.

The Eighth part.

- 57 Thou art my part and portion
even thou, O Lord, alone.
I said that I would carefully
observe thy words each one.
- 58 Thy favour free I did intreat
with my whole heart, O Lord,
Then grant to me thy mercies free,
according to thy word.
- 59 To thy decrees I turn'd my feet,
when pondering my ways.
- 60 Hast I have made, and not delay'd
to keep thy holy laws.
- 61 And though the bands of wicked men,
have made of me of their prey;
Yet have I not thy laws forgot,
as careless of thy way.
- 62 At midnight I will wake and rise,
to render thanks to thee :
Because thy word and judgments, Lord,
so just and righteous be.
- 63 With all that fear thy holy name,
I am companion still :
Of such as seek thy laws to keep,
and precepts to fulfill.
- 64 Thy mercies great, O gracious Lord,
the spacious earth do fill ;
Teach me the way how to obey
thy statutes and thy will.

The Ninth Part.

- 65 Thou hast dealt very well with me ;
who am thy servant Lord,
And I have found thy favour free,
according to thy word.

Teach me good judgment in thy word,
and knowledge of thy will :
For thy commandments, O Lord,
I have believed still.

E'er thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray ;
But now I keep thy word, O God,
and by it guide my way.

O Lord, thou art good, and thou doest good,
all graces flow from thee ;
Make then thy statutes understood,
and practised by me.

For though proud persons did invent
against me many a lie :
Yet kept I thy commandment
with hearts sincerity.

Their heart that never stands in awe,
is like a lump of grease :
But I delight me in thy law,
and find a safer peace.

I count it very good for me
chastised to have bin :
That I may learn thy laws from thee,
and shun the snares of sin.

The law of thy own mouth I hold
far better unto me,
Than many thousand pounds of gold
and silver heaps can be.

The Tenth part.

Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy grace on me bestow :
To know thy precepts what they be,
and practise what I know.

Then all that fear thee shall be glad,
when me they shall behold ;

Because

Because I have assurance had
in what thy word foretold.

75 Yet, Lord, I know and do confess,
how just thy judgments be :
And that of very faithfulness
thou hast afflicted me.

76 I pray thee let thy mercies kind
come to thy servant Lord :
For comfort to my troubled mind,
according to thy word.

77 Thy tender mercies bowels, Lord,
O let them come in sight :
That I may live and keep thy word,
For therein I delight.

78 But let the proud ashamed be,
for they without a cause
Have most perversly dealt with me,
but I will mind thy laws.

79 And now, O Lord, let every one
that truly feareth thee,
And all that have thy statutes known,
let them turn in to me.

80 And let my heart unto thy laws
be so sincerely fram'd :
That I may not have any cause
whereby to be ashamed.

The Eleventh part.

All people, or, O Lord, consider, &c.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints,
but in thy word is all my stay :

82 My failing eyes urge sad complaints,
when wilt thou comfort me ? they say.

83 A wrinkled bottle set in smoke,
I rightly am compar'd unto :

to the word which thou hast spoke,
I have not yet forgot to do.

How many are thy servants days?
when wilt thou righteous vengeance take
on persecutors of my ways,
and judge them for thy servants sake?

The proud have digged pits for me,
which with thy law doth not accord;
For all thy laws are equity;
they persecute me, help me, Lord,

They had consumed me almost,
with cruel and injurious hands,
Here upon earths despitefull coast,
yet I forsook not thy commands.
Thy loving kindness let be sent
to quicken up my fainting mind:
I shall I keep the testament
which thy most holy mouth hath sign'd.

The Twelfth part.

The word which thou hast spoken, Lord,
is permanent and sure:
And like to heavens constant course
for ever doth endure.

All ages find thy faithfulness,
which never slacks nor slides:
Like as thou hast established
the earth, and it abides.

According to thy ordinance
continuing to this day:
For all are servants unto thee
and do thy word obey.

If in thy law and faithful word
I had not found delight:
In my extream affliction, Lord,
I should have perisht quite.

- 93 Therefore I never will forget
thy precepts to express :
For thou thereby hast quickened me
in all my heaviness.
- 94 Continue then to save me, Lord,
for I am one of thine :
And I have sought with diligence,
thy precepts most divine :
- 95 Though wicked men laid wait for me
to kill and to destroy :
Yet I consider of thy laws,
and think of them with joy.
- 96 For Lord, I see there is an end
of all perfections here :
But only thy commandements
far largely do appear.

The Thirteenth part.

- 97 O how I love the sacred word
which doth thy laws display !
It is my meditation, Lord,
and study all the day.
- 98 Thou mak'st me by thy laws to be
far wiser then my foes :
For that those laws abide with me
and I abide by those.
- 99 With all my teachers, I compare,
excelling them in skill :
Because thy testimonies are
my meditation still.
- 100 In understanding I out-go
the ancients (full of days :)
Because I do not only know,
but also keep thy ways.
- 101 I have refrain'd my feet, O Lord,
from every evil way :

That I may keep thy faithfull word,
 and no time go astray.
 And from thy sacred judgments, Lord,
 I never did depart :
 For thou hast made thy heavenly word,
 to sink into my heart.
 And Lord, in these thy words of truth,
 how sweet a tast I find :
 Sweeter then hony to my mouth,
 thy word is to my mind.
 Thy precepts do so well direct,
 and so much skill impart :
 That all false ways I do reject,
 and hate them in my heart.

The Fourteenth part.

Like as a lamp unto my feet,
 doth thy word shine bright :
 At night and day it guides my way,
 and to my paths gives light.
 And I have sworn most solemnly,
 and will perform it too :
 That I will spare no pains or care,
 thy righteous laws to do.
 I am afflicted very much,
 but quicken me, O Lord :
 And let me be reviv'd by thee,
 according to thy word :
 The free-will offerings of my mouth,
 I pray thee, Lord, accept :
 And teach me now which way and how
 thy judgments may be kept.
 My soul is ever in my hand,
 in danger to be lost,
 Yet have I not thy law forgot,
 whatever it might cost.

110 And though the wicked secretly,
 their subtle snares did lay,
 Yet am I not seduc'd thereby,
 to wander from thy way.

111 Thy statutes are the heritage,
 whereof I have made choice
 To my last day, for those are they
 that make my heart rejoyce.

112 I have inclin'd my heart to keep
 the laws thou didst decree :
 And will attend them to the end,
 even till I come to thee.

The Fifteenth part.

113 The foolish thoughts of vanity
 I ho detest and hate :

[But in thy holy law do I
 delight to meditate.

114 Thou art, O Lord, my hiding-place,
 and shield of my defence :

And in the word of thy good grace
 I put my confidence.

115 Depart from me, ye wicked men,
 that other paths have trod :

And I will keep with freedom then
 the precepts of my God.

116 According to thy word proclaim'd,
 my soul in life uphold :

And let me never be ashām'd
 of this my hope so bold.

117 Uphold thou me, and then shall I
 be very safely kept :

And to thy laws continually

I will have due respect.

118 And thou hast trodden down all those
 that from thy statutes fray :

For their deceit will ſoon diſcloſe
the falſhood of their way.

9 And all the wicked of the earth
as dross thou doſt remove :

Therefore the laws which thou ſet'ſt forth
I do intirely love.

10 For I do tremble, Lord, to tell
what vengeance thou wilt take :

Thy judgments are ſo terrible,
They cauſe my fleſh to quake.

The Sixteenth part.

11 I have done right to other men,
and followed righteousneſs :

Then leave me not, O Lord, to them
That would my ſoul oppreſs.

12 A ſurety for thy ſervant be
engaged for my good :

And let proud mens oppreſſing me
be by their power withſtood.

13 But all this while mine eyes do fail,
thy ſaving health to ſee :

Until thy righteous word prevail,
to help and ſuccour me.

14 According to thy mercy, Lord,
with me thy ſervant deal :

And the commandments of thy word
to me, O Lord, reveal.

15 I am thy ſervant give me ſkill,
and make me underſtand :

That I may know thy holy will,
and praſtiſe thy command,

16 It's time for thee to work, O God,
and not thy ſelf withdraw :

For wicked men have undertrod,
and quite made void thy law.

- 127 Therefore I love thy statutes more,
 then gold digg'd from the Mine:
 Yea, I preferre them far before,
 the gold that is most fine.
- 128 Therefore I judge all thy decrees,
 in all things to be right;
 And all false ways and heresies
 I hate as opposite.

The Seventeenth part.

- 129 O Lord, how very wonderful
 thy testimonies are:
 And for this cause to keep thy laws,
 my soul doth take great care.
- 130 The very entrance of thy words,
 doth give thy servants light:
 And maketh them though simple men,
 to understand aright.
- 131 My mouth I opened and did pant,
 with Zeal as hot as fire:
 Because that these thy just decrees,
 enflam'd me with desire.
- 132 Look on me in thy mercy, Lord,
 and grant me of the same:
 As usually thou dost apply,
 tow'rds them that love thy name.
- 133 Order my foot-steps in thy word,
 and all my lusts controul:
 And let no sin have entrance in,
 to lord it o'er my soul.
- 134 Release me from oppression,
 and injuries of men:
 And so shall I more chearfully
 observe thy precepts then.
- 135 And let thy gracious countenance,
 on me thy servant shine:

and make me wise in mysteries,
that truly are divine.
For, Lord, I weep Rivers of Tears,
and 'tis my constant course:
and all because they break thy laws
without the least remorse.

The Eighteenth part.

O Lord, thou art a righteous God,
a righteous God indeed:
and upright all thy judgments are
which from thy mouth proceed.
The precepts, Lord, which thou dost press,
and giv'st us charge to do:
are perfect rules of righteousness,
and very faithful too.

My zeal hath quite consumed me,
it was so very hot:

because my wicked enemies
have all thy words forgot.

Thy word indeed is very pure,
as silver try'd by fire:

Therefore thy servant will be sure
to love it most entire.

And though I am of small account,
and scorn'd by carnal minds;
yet do not I forget those laws
to which my duty binds.

An everlasting righteousness,
thy righteousness must be:

and, Lord, thy law can be no less
then perfect verity.

Trouble and anguish very great
on me have taken hold;
yet thy commandments unto me
far greater joys unfold.

- 144 Eternal are thy just decrees:
to me vouchsafe and give
An understanding heart in these,
and I shall surely live.

The Nineteenth part.

- 145 With my whole heart I cry'd to thee,
O Lord hear thou my prayer:
Thy statutes shall be kept by me,
with diligence and care.
- 146 I cry'd to thee in my distress,
Lord, save and succour me:
And I will keep with faithfulness
the words of thy decree.
- 147 I did prevent the dawning day,
so early was my cry:
I made thy holy word my stay,
and waited patiently.
- 148 The watches of the night so late,
my wakeful eye prevents:
That I might sweetly meditate
on thy commandements.
- 149 O let my humble voice be heard,
in loving-kindness free:
According to thy judgments, Lord,
vouchsafe to quicken me.
- 150 Behold, O Lord, how near they draw,
that wicked plots pursue:
But they are far off from thy law,
in every thing they do.
- 151 But thou, O Lord, art near at hand,
and rulest righteously:
Whatever things thou dost command,
are truth and verity.
- 152 And as concerning thy decrees,
I understand of old.

That thou, O Lord, hast founded these,
eternally to hold.

The Twentieth part.

Consider my adversity,
and now deliver me:
For I forget not carelessly,
the word that comes from thee:
O plead my cause with equity,
and rescue me, O Lord:
Restore my soul and quicken me.
According to thy word.

But surely thy salvation, Lord,
from wicked men withdraws,
is too far for them to seek,
that do not seek thy laws.

Great are thy tender mercies, Lord,
which in thy bowels strive:
According to thy gracious word,
my drooping soul revive.

Mine enemies are many, Lord,
my persecutors many:
Yet have not I swerv'd from thy word
for slavish fear of any.

But I was greatly griev'd, O Lord,
when I with sorrow saw:
How these perfidious wicked men,
would not observe thy law.

But as for me consider, Lord,
how much thy laws I love:
And in thy kindness quicken me,
with favour from above.

For from the first to last, O Lord,
thy word is true and sure:
thy righteous judgments every one
perpetually endure.

The One and twentieth part.

All People, &c.

- 161 Princes have persecuted me,
maliciously without a cause :
Yet stands my heart in fear of thee,
so much thy word my conscience awes.
- 162 I have rejoiced at thy word,
as one that finds the richest prize :
- 163 And I do love thy Law, O Lord,
but hate and loath the way of lies.
- 164 Seven times a day I give thee praise,
even for thy righteous judgments sake :
- 165 Great peace have they that love thy ways,
and no offence they need to take.
- 166 Lord, I have hop't for thy defence,
and thy command'ments I have done.
- 167 My soul hath kept thy testaments,
and loves them dearly ev'ry one.
- 168 Thy precepts I have kept with care,
thy testimonies I pursue :
For all my ways and actions are
before thee, ever in thy view.

The Two and twentieth part.

- 169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
have quick access to thee :
And give me knowledge graciously,
as thou hast promis'd me.
- 170 O let my supplication,
before thee be preferr'd :
And grant me thy salvation,
according to thy word.
- 171 And then my lips shall be prepar'd
to utter thankful praise,

When unto me thou hast declar'd,
and taught me all thy ways.

172 My tongue shall utter and express
the praises of thy word:

For thy commands are righteousness,
even all of them, O Lord.

173 Then let thy helping hand prevail,
when perils do oppose:

For leaving other helps that fail,
thy precepts I have chose.

174 And I, O Lord, have long'd to see
thy saving health and might:

And, Lord, thy law affecteth me
with very great delight.

175 O let my soul in safety live,
and it shall give thee praise:

And unto me thy judgments give,
to help me all my days.

176 I went astray like wandering sheep;
O seek thy servant yet:

For thy commandements I keep,
and do not quite forget.

II. *Metre.*

All People, or, O Lord Consider, &c.

169 To thee, Lord, let my cry come near,
and graciously do thou afford

To give me understanding clear,
according to thy faithful word.

170 The humble suit which I prefer
Lord let thy gracious face accept,

And be my sure Deliverer
that promise may as sure be kept.

171 Then shall I dare to promise thee
my thankful songs of cheerful praise,

When thou hast fully taught to me
thy statutes and thy holy ways.

¶ 172 Then shall my tongue thy truth express
and utter knowledge very much,
Because thy laws are righteousness,
Yea all thy laws, O Lord, are such.

¶ 173 Then let thy helping hand on high
be powerfully for me display'd :
For I have chosen prudently
thy righteous precepts for my aid.

¶ 174 Thou know'st that I have long'd, O Lord
that I thy saving health might see,
Thy laws therefore I have preferr'd
the chief of my delights to be.

¶ 175 Then let my soul in safety live,
and it shall give thee grateful praise,
And unto me thy judgments give,
to help me on in all good ways.

¶ 176 Thy servant seek, though gone astray,
like to a wandering sheep, by kind,
For I forget not all thy way,
but bear thy precepts still in mind.

P S A L M CXX.

I Cry'd in my extream distress,
to God that heard my cries.

2 Save me from tongues deceitfulness,
and lips inur'd to lies.

3 But what shall be thy share, thy fee,
false tongue thus us'd to err ?

4 Sharp shafts of his that mighty is,
with coals of Juniper.

5 O wo is me, that I am fain
in Meshech to reside :

And must in Kedars tents remain,
and therein still abide,

My soul hath much conver't with such
as unto peace are foes :
Peace I would make, but when I spake
they straight to wars arose.

I I. *Metre.*

Ye Children, &c.

I cry'd to God, in my distress,
Who did a ready ear address,
to hear my prayer and send me aid.
Lord, save my Soul, I thee entreat,
From lying lips and tongues deceit :
thus fervently to him I pray'd.
But ah ! what shall be done to thee,
Thou tongue as false as false can be ?
what shall be given thee for thy part ?
Sharp arrows of the mighty sure,
With burning coals of Juniper ;
such shalt thou have, such as thou art.
But woe is me that must perforce
As far as Meshech have recourse,
to be a tedious sojourner.
banished from Israel,
That I must be constrain'd to dwell
within the tents of Kedar here.
My soul hath dwelt this many a day
With him that hates a peacefull way,
and is to quietness averse.
I am for peace I love no jars ;
But when I spake they were for wars,
and by dissuasion grew more fierce.

PSALM CXXI.

UP to the hills I lift mine eyes,
from whence my succour came.

- 2 My help from God the Lord doth rise,
that heaven and earth did frame.
- 3 And not a whit will he permit
thy foot to slide or fall,
For surely he that keepeth thee.
he slumbers not at all.
- 4 Lo, he that keepeth Israel,
he slumbers not nor sleeps:
- 5 The Lord thy keeper shades thee well:
at thy right hand he keeps.
- 6 That neither may the sun by day,
have any power to smite:
And hurt thee by malignity,
nor yet the moon by night.
- 7 The Lord shall save thee from all harm,
thy soul shall he secure:
The Lord, I say, with powerful arm,
shall keep thee safe and sure.
- 8 Thy going out is brought about,
with safety by his power:
Thy coming in secur'd by him
henceforth for evermore.

PSALM CXXII.

Have mercy, &c.

- I** Did rejoyce that day
when they to me did say:
Unto the house of God let us
together take our way.
- 2 The feet of all our train,
now shortly shall remain,
In full resorts within thy courts,
O thou Jerusalem.
- 3 Jerusalem's buildings are
like to a city fair:

form exact and all compact
together every where.

The tribes to that place came,
the tribes of God by name:

To th' oracle of Israel
God's praises to proclaim.

For at Jerusalem,
are set the thrones for them,
The judgment thrones, those royal ones
of David's diadem.

Pray earnestly with me,
Jerusalem's peace to see:
O Salem such shall prosper much
as bear true love to thee.

Let all tranquillity,
be in thy walls, said I:
Also in these thy pallaces
as much prosperity.

Now for my brethren here,
and my companions dear:
even for their sake this prayer I make,
peace be within thee there.

And for the neighbourhood
of Sion, where hath stood
the best abode of our great God,
I'll always seek thy good.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

did exceedingly rejoyce,
To hear the forward peoples voice,
in offering of their own accord:
for in this manner did they say,
Come, let us up, and take our way
unto the temple of the Lord.

- 2 Within thy gates, Jerusalem,
Our feet shall come and stand in them,
to worship and to offer there.
- 3 Jerusalem is built so neat,
Compact together and compleat,
the like there is not any where.
- 4 Thy holy tribes with one accord,
The tribes. I say, of God the Lord
to Israel's testimony came,
Thither they went on solemn days,
To worship and to offer praise
Unto the Lord's most holy name.
- 5 For there are stately thrones erect,
Erected there for this respect,
for judgment and for equity:
Which thrones of right do appertain
To David's house, which there must reign,
to judge the people righteously.
- 6 O pray therefore and do not cease,
But pray for our Jerusalem's peace,
they that love thee shall prosper well.
- 7 Peace be within thy walls, say I,
I wish as much prosperity
within thy palaces to dwell.
- 8 My brethren and companions dear,
Make me now say, let peace be here,
I wish it heartily to thee.
- 9 The temple of our God no less
Makes me to seek thy happiness,
as much as ever lies in me.

P S A L M CXXIII.

TO thee, O Lord, to thee, alone,
do I lift up mine eyes:
O thou the high and lofty one,
that dwell'st above the skies.

Behold, as servants look unto
their lord and masters hand ;
And as the eyes of maidens do
their mistresses attend :

So do our eyes attend and wait,
upon the Lord our God ,
Till he do us commiserate,
that here are undertrod.

Have mercy on us, O most high,
have mercy on our woes :
For we are fill'd exceedingly
with foul contempt of foes.

Our soul is fill'd exceeding much
with scorning and contempt,
Of those that are at ease, and such
as are most insolent.

II. Metre.

Give laud, &c.

To thee, O Lord, I rear
a meek and humble eye :
O thou that dwellest there,
above the starry skie.
Behold I stand,
As servants do, attending to
their masters hand.

And as a maidens eyes
attend her mistresses hands :
On our Lord God likewise
our eye fast fixed stands,
And in this case.
We wait until it be his will,
to shew us grace.

O Lord, now pity us,
extreamly fill'd with shame :

- 4 Our soul is filled thus,
and glutted with the same,
And we have born
The scoffs of those our pampered foes,
And proud mens scorn.

P S A L M. CXXIV.

- I**F that it had not been the Lord,
who took our part this day :
And but that he did help afford,
may Israel now say.
- 2 Had not the Lord been on our side ,
when enemies rose so thick.
- 3 Then in their wrath and swelling pride
they had devour'd us quick.
- 4 The waters had o'erwhelm'd us then,
the stream without controul.
- 5 And waters of imperious men
had gone quite o'er our soul.
- 6 Blessed be God who gave us not
into their teeth a prey ;
- 7 As birds from snares of fowlers got
our souls escap'd away.
- The snare is broke that held the game,
so safely we evade.
- 8 Our help is in Jehova's name,
that earth and heaven made.

II. Metre. Ye Children, &c.

Had not the Lord this very day
Been on our side may Israel say,
to take our part against our foes,,
If that it had not been the Lord
Who did on our side draw his sword
when cruel men against us rose.

Then had they swallowed us alive
When altogether they let drive
against us, in their kindled wrath,
The waters had o'erwhelm'd us then
The stream of most ungodly men
over our souls had forc'd a path.

Then the proud waters which did roul,
To overtop and drown our Soul,
fiercely upon us had been pour'd :
Blessed be God, may Israel say,
That did not give us as a prey
into their teeth, to be devour'd.
Our souls escaped very fair,
Like to a bird from fowler's snare,
The snare is broke, and we escape :
Our help is in the mighty Name
Of God the Lord, the very same
that did both earth and heaven shape.

III. *Metre. To the proper Tune.*

Now Israel may say for certainty,
If that the Lord had not our cause maintain'd,
If that the Lord had not our right sustain'd,
When wicked men against us furiously
made their uproar, and said we all should die.
Now long ago they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd's quick as we may well suppose,
Such was the wrath of our enraged foes,
As in great floods when showr's excessive fall,
Our souls had been o'erwhelm'd and past recall;
The roaring waters and imperious flood
Had long ago o'erwhelm'd us in the deep,
Blessed be God that did us safely keep ;
And gave us not a prey (as case then stood)
into their teeth that thirsted after blood.

Just as a bird deludes the Fowlers game
 And scapes away, right so it fares with us;
 The snare is broke, and we are scaped thus,
 Our help is in the Lord our Saviour's Name,
 Whose pow'rfull word did earth and heav'n frame.

P S A L M CXXV.

ALl they that trust in God shall prove,
 as firm as Sion hill :

Which never can be made to move,
 but standeth stedfast still.

2 As hills surround Jerusalem,
 so God is altogether,
 About his people guarding them,
 from this time forth for ever.

3 No sinners rod shall have command
 on just mens lot to lie,
 Lest righteous men put forth their hand
 unto iniquity.

4 Do good, O Lord, do good to them
 that are good by thy grace :
 And to the upright hearted men
 shew forth thy shining face.

5 But those whom wilful lust allures
 to sin and not to cease,
 God shall lead forth with evil doers,
 but Israel shall have peace.

II. Metre. To the proper Tune.

Whoever in the Lord confide,
 like Sion Hill shall firmly stand,
 And be removed at no hand ;
 For evermore it both abide.
 So are believers sure
 For ever to endure.

And as the mountains huge and high
are round about Jerusalem,
So doth the Lord encompass them,
That are his flock and family :

He will as (heretofore)
Protect them evermore.

God shall restrain the sinner's rod
from resting on the just mens lot ;
Lest work which he approveth not,
Should draw the righteous from their God.
Lord shew thy goodness then,
To good and upright men.

But such as turn maliciously,
to crooked ways of their own hearts,
The Lord shall give them their deserts,
With workers of iniquity :
But Peace on Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALM CXXVI.

WHEN as the Lord brought back again,
the bondage most extream :
Wherein poor Sion did remain,
we were like those that dream.
2 Our mouth was fill'd with laughter then,
and singing fill'd our tongue :
Among amazed heathen men
these speeches past along.
3 Great things for them and marvellous
the Lord hath done indeed :
Yea, God hath done great things for us,
which makes our joy exceed.
4 Now, Lord, our thraldom turn again,
as streams in southern parts :
5 For they that sow in tears obtain,
to reap with joyful hearts.

- 6 He that his precious seed bears out,
and tears behind him leaves,
Shall come again with joy, no doubt,
and with him bring his sheaves.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

When God had our deliverance wrought,
And Sion out of bondage brought,
it seem'd to us a very dream :

So much our Souls distracted were
Between the thoughts of hope and fear,
to quit a danger so extream.

2 Abundant joy fills every breast,
And is in songs of joy exprest,
and every tongue most sweetly sings :
The wondering heathen oft would say,
How good, how great a God have they
that wrought for them such mighty things !

3 Great things for us the Lord hath wrought
Above the reach of humane thought :
which makes our joy so much abound.

4 And now, Lord, bring the remnant out
Of bondage, as the showers in drought,
or rivers, to a parched ground.

5 He that goes forth in time of need,
Sorrowing to spare his precious seed,
and sows in tears and times of dearth :

6 When the fat harvest comes about,
Shall make a loud shout, no doubt,
with laden sheaves and shouts of mirth.

PSALM CXXVII.

Except the Lord the house do build ;
 vain pains the builders take :
 Except the Lord the City shield,
 in vain the watch-men wake.
 'Tis vain for you betimes to rise,
 and late from rest to keep :
 To eat the bread of care likewise,
 while God's belov'd get sleep.

Lo, children are an heritage,
 which from the Lord do come :
 And his reward (by marriage)
 is every fruitful womb.

As arrows of a mighty man
 shot forth with strength and power ;
 Such children are, when once come on
 unto their youthful flower.

That man enjoys a happy state,
 whose quiver's full of those :
 For he undaunted in the gate,
 shall speak with all his foes.

II. Metre.

Ye children, &c.

Unless the Lord the house do build,
 Unless the Lord the city shield,
 man works, man wakes, but all in vain.
 While God gives his beloved sleep,
 Their bread in sorrows some do sleep
 early and late, with fruitless pain.
 Young children, lo, come from the Lord,
 A fruitful womb is his reward.
 No Giant shoots such shafts as those.

5 Happy

- 5 Happy is he and free from shame,
Whose quiver's furnisht with the same,
in court and camp to foil his foes.

P S A L M CXXVIII.

Blessed are all that fear the Lord,
and walk as God commands :

- 2 For thou shalt eat the plenty stor'd
by labours of thy hands.

All welfare shall to thee betide,
and happy be thy life.

- 3 Like fruitfull vine on thy house-side,
lo, such shall be thy wife :

Thy children round about thy board,
like plants of olive tree,

- 4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

- 5 From Sion God shall prosper thee,
and bless thee every way :

And thou Jerusalem's good shalt see
unto thy dying day.

- 6 Yea, with great joy thou shalt behold
a plentiful increase
Of childrens children (being old)
and Israels stablish't peace.

P S A L M CXXIX.

MAny a time and oft have they
distrest me from my youth,
Now Israel may speak and say,
and speak it of a truth.

- 2 Oft from my tender infancy
afflicted me have they :

Yet have they not prevail'd thereby
against me any way.

The plowers on my back did plow,
and made their furrows long.
The righteous Lord hath cut in two
the wickeds cords so strong.
All Sions hateful enemies stop,
confound, and overthrow:
Make them like grass on houses top,
which withereth e'er it grow,
Whereof the mower ne'er receives
so much as hands can gripe.
Nor he that bindeth up the sheaves,
a bosomful grown ripe.
Which never invites the Passengers,
at gathering of the same,
To say thus much, God speed you firs,
we bless you in his name.

II. Metre. *Ye Children, &c.*

any a time and oft have they
afflicted me may Israel say,
from my youth up unto this day.
It from my youth they did assail
and set me hard, yet did they fail,
and could not possibly prevail;
The tyrants plow'd me like the ground,
my back with furrows they did wound,
such bloody cruelty I found.
But the just Lord and most upright,
hath cut their cords asunder quite,
theirs that in wickedness delight.
And let them be confounded still,
and turned back that bear ill will
and hatred unto Sion hill.
Like to the grass let them be made,
that on the houses top doth fade,
and withers even in the blade:

Whereof

Whereof the mower ne'er receives
 A handful, nor a lapful leaves
 for him that bindeth up the sheaves.
 Neither do they which there go by
 Say, firs, God speed you heartily,
 we bless you from the Lord most high.

P S A L M CXXX.

- O**ut of the depths I cry'd to thee,
 2 Lord, hear my voice, said I:
 And let thine ears attentive be
 to my request and cry.
- 3 If thou should'st mark iniquities,
 then who should stand, O Lord?
- 4 But there's forgiveness in thine eyes,
 that thou maist be ador'd.
- 5 I earnestly expect the Lord,
 my very soul attends,
 In expectation of his word,
 whereon my hope depends.
- 6 My soul waits for the Lord, I say,
 more then the watch by night:
 Yea, more then they that wait for day,
 and for the dawning light.
- 7 Let Israel hope in God alone,
 for with the Lord there is
 Most plentiful redemption,
 and mercy for all his.
- 8 And this most gracious Lord shall please:
 his Israel to redeem
 From all their sins and trespasses,
 how great soe'er they seem.

II. *Metre.* Give Laud, &c.

Out of the depths of wo
I cry'd to thee, O Lord,
Bow thine ear so low
and let my voice be heard.

O bow thine ear
attentively unto my cry
my prayer to hear.

thou severe shouldst be,
then Lord who should be clear'd,
thy mercy is with thee
that so thou maist be fear'd.

I wait, I tend
on the Lord, and on his word
my hopes depend.

My soul waits for the Lord,
more earnestly than those
that wait with great regard,
till day the light disclose.

Yea, more I say,
desires dispatch than they that watch
for break of day.

Let Israel hope in God
for with the Lord is found
Mercy to spare the rod,
redemption to abound.

By him likewise
All Israel is redeem'd from his
iniquities.

III. *Metre.*

The mighty God, &c.

Out of the horrors of the dreadful deep
Where fears and sorrows never cease nor sleep.
T.

O Lord, if thine inquiry should be strict,
 To mark our sins, and judgments to inflict;
 who may abide it, or, when try'd they are,
 Stand uncondemned at thy judgment bar:
 But there is mercy with thee richly stored,
 That thou with filial fear maist be adored.
 My soul waits for the Lord, in him I trust,
 Whose word is faithful, and whose promise just
 On him I wait more earnestly than they
 That wait the comforts of the rising day.
 Yea, more than those that have the day desired
 With tedious watchings of the night time tired
 Let Israel in the Lord alone repose,
 For with the Lord abundant mercy flows,
 And with the Lord, (however sins abound)
 Is plentiful redemption to be found:
 And by his grace shall Israel be acquitted,
 From all his sins whatever he committed.

P S A L M CXXXI.

O Lord, I have no scornful eye,
 no proud or haughty mind:
 I seek not things that are too high,
 but humbly am inclin'd.
 2 My soul is like an infant wean'd
 even from his mothers breast.
 3 And Israel so to be sustain'd,
 on God should always rest.

II. *Metre.* Give laud, &c.

No haughty heart have I,
 nor lofty scornful eyes;
 Nor wade presumptuously
 into deep mysteries:
 I do not deal
 In things that be too high for me,
 Lord, thou know'st well.

Surely I have contain'd,
and shew'd my self as mild
as is the child that's wean'd,
as is the weaned child.

3 Israel therefore
be thou in heaven, henceforth and even
for evermore.

P S A L M CXX XII.

Ying David, Lord, remember now,
and all his cares record;
how he did swear to God, and vow
to Jacob's mighty Lord.

Surely said he, I will not come,
nor ever put my head
to my house and lodging-room,
nor go up to my bed:

I will not give one wink of sleep
unto my weary eyes:

nor suffer slumber once to creep
mine eye-lids to surprize;

Until I do find out a place,
a place wherein may dwell.

The mighty God of Jacob's race,
the Lord of Israel.

The first news of his blest abode,
to Ephratah did yield:

After, we found the ark of God
plac'd in the wood-land field.

Now therefore will we all go in,
unto his dwelling-place:

and humbly we will worship him
at foot-stool of his grace.

Arise, O Lord, and come at length
into thy place of rest,

Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
thy temple to invest.

9 O let thy priests be all arrai'd
with righteousness throughout:
And let thy gracious saints be made
for very joy to shout:

10 For David's sake thy servant known,
O do not turn away
The face of thine anointed one,
that unto thee doth pray.

The Second part.

11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
and will not turn from it:
Out of thy loins shall come thine heir,
upon thy throne to sit.

12 If thy seed keep my covenant,
and laws that I make known:
Thy children then shall never want
heirs to enjoy the throne.

13 For God hath chosen Sion hill,
desiring there to dwell.

14 This is my rest and dwelling still,
For I have like't it well.

15 Her meat I'll bless abundantly,
wherewith she shall be fed:
And I will also satisfie
her poor with store of bread.

16 And I will also clothe her priests
with saving health and grace:
And with the voice of joyfulness
her saints shall shout apace.

17 There will I make his horn to bud,
even David's horn to spring:
I have ordain'd a lamp so good,
for my anointed king.

His adversaries all of them
then will I clothe with shame :
put on himself his diadem
shall flourish with great fame.

PSALM CXXXIII.

Behold how much it doth excell,
and what great joy to see,
when brethren do together dwell,
in perfect unity.
It's like the precious ointment which
was pour'd on Aaron's crown :
that to his beard and garments rich,
even to the skirts ran down.
Like pearly dew of Hermon Hill,
or Sion's silver showers :
where God commands the blessing still,
and life upon them pours.

II. Metre.

All People, &c.

Behold how good and full of bliss,
and what a pleasant thing it is,
when brethren do most lovingly
together dwell in amity.
It's like the precious ointment shed
upon the top of Aaron's head :
which drencht his beard, and from his crown
even to his garments skirts ran down.
Like pearly dew of Hermon hills,
or which on Sion mount distills :
where God pours down his blessings store,
blessings of life for evermore.

P S A L M CXXXIV.

Have mercy, &c.

BEhold ye here at hand,
 ye servants of the Lord,
 Which in his house by night do stand
 praise him with one accord.
 2 Lift up your hands on high
 within his holy place:
 And kneeling in humility,
 bless God, the God of grace,
 3 The Lord (do ye say still)
 that made both heaven and earth,
 Bless Israel out of Sion hill
 with favours thence pour'd forth.

II. Metre.

All People, &c.

Behold ye servants of the Lord,
 which in his house by night do stand
 Bless ye his name, his praise record,
 devoutly lifting up your hand.
 2 I'th' sanctuary bless his name;
 Then let the Levites thus reply,
 The Lord that heaven and earth did frame,
 from Sion bless thee plenteously.

III. Metre.

*A Praxis for the Tune of the 112th Psal. 2. M.
 same that was for Our father, &c.*

Behold ye servants of the Lord,
 which in his house stand night and day,
 With rais'd up hands his praise record,
 and in his sanctuary, say,
 The Lord that made both earth and sky.
 from heaven bless thee bounteously.

PSALM CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the name
of God with one accord :

O praise him, and extoll his fame,
ye servants of the Lord.

O ye that are admitted thus
within his house to stand,
And in the courts of our God's house
are plac'd by his command.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his name :

For it is sweet to be imploy'd
his praises to proclame.

For God hath chosen to himself
Jacob, of his own pleasure :

And hath elected Israel
for his peculiar treasure.

For well I know the Lord is great,
and that this Lord of ours,
Transcends all gods, and hath his seat
above all Sovereign powers.

Whatever things the Lord did please,
he did effect and do,

in heaven, in earth, and in the seas,
and all deep places too.

He causeth vapours to arise
from earths remotest ends :

lightnings, and rain, and winds likewise,
he from his treasury sends.

Who smote the very first increast,
throughout all Egypt land :

All the first-born of man and beast,
with his revenging hand.

9 Who sent his signs and wonders great
into the midst of thee.

O Egypt, upon Pharaoh's seat,
and all his family.

10 Who did the mighty nations smite,
and potent kings he slew :

11 As Sihon that strong Amorite,
whom there he overthrew.

And next unto the Amorites,
was Og of Bashan King:

And all realms of the Canaanites
he did to ruine bring.

12 And the inheritance of their land,
he gave it full and free

Into his people Israel's hand,
their heritage to be.

13 Thy name for ever doth endure,
and thy memorial, Lord,

All generations shall be sure
to keep on firm record.

14 For lo, the Lord is fully bent
his peoples judge to be :

And of his servants punishment
repent himself will he.

The Second part.

15 The idols of the heathen lands,
are silver and of gold :

They are the work of workmens hands,
and such as men did mould.

16 They have a mouth, yet speak they not,
and eyes, but want their sight :

17 Have ears but never hear a jot,
their mouths are breathless quite.

18 Such senseless stocks their makers are,
that did these idols frame :

And such is each idolater,
that trusteth in the same.
But bless the Lord with one accord,
O house of Israel :
And all the praises of the Lord,
let Aaron's house forth tell.
O bless the Lord, his praise confess,
O ye of Levi's tribe :
And ye that fear the Lord no less,
due praise to him ascribe.
From out of Sion hill let them
for ever bless the Lord,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem :
his praise do ye record.

II. Metre.

Give Laud, &c.

Give laud unto the Lord,
and praise his holy Name,
his praises still record,
and spread abroad his fame,
Ye that resort
to our great God and have abode
in Sion's court.

His honour O proclame,
for good and kind he is,
sing praises to his Name,
a pleasant work it is.

Jacob hath he
chose to himself and all his wealth
must Israel be.

And this I clearly know,
the Lord's a mighty one,
And that all Gods do owe
subjection to his throne :

For he brings forth
Whatever he please in deeps in seas,
in heaven and earth.

He makes the vapours rise
from earths remotest ends,
And lightnings from the skies,
with showers of rain he sends.
The wind likewise,
Whatever it is he brings from his
large treasuries.

The Second Part.

Let God's high praise arise,
that Egypts first-born smote,
Of man and beast likewise,
who sent such signs of note :
In mid'st of thee,
O Egypts, and on Pharaoh's land
and family.

Who did great Nations smite,
and mighty kings he slew ;
King Sihon th' Amorite,
and O G of Bashan too :
and many a man
And kingdoms all both great and small
in Canaan.

And gave away their land
to be an heritage,
To's people Israel's hand
He did the same engage ;
Thy Name, O Lord,
Is still the same, and thy known fame
all times record.

For God is fully bent
his peoples judge to be,
and of their punishment
repent himself will he :
And he will make
quick redress by righteousness
for's servant sake.

The Third part.

The Idols which they have
in all the heathen lands,
are gold and silver brave,
the work of workmens hands :
Blind dumb and deaf,
they move no jot, their mouths have not
a puff of breath.

The vain Artificers
are like those Idols (just)
such are the worshippers,
and all that in them trust :
But bless the Lord ,
O Israel's house, and each of us
his praise record.

And Aaron's house must bless
and magnifie his Name,
and Levi's tribe, no less
must celebrate his fame.

Yea, every one,
that fears the Lord must still record
his praise alone.

Let every one of them,
bless God from Sion hill,
Who at Jerusalem
hath habitation still :

For there the Lord
Of Israel doth ever dwell
his praise record.

PSALM CXXXVI.

Have mercy, &c.

- O** Render thanks to God ;
 for he is very good :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 and have for ever stood.
- 2 The God of gods proclaim,
 with praises to his name :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 eternally the same.
- 3 The Lord of lords most high
 with praises magnify :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 to all eternity.
- 4 To him who wrought alone
 great wonders many a one :
 His mercies sure do still endure
 to ages all made known.
- 5 To him that prudently
 compos'd the heavens high :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 to perpetuity.
- 6 That did the earth extend
 the seas to comprehend :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 and never have an end.
- 7 To him whose power divine
 did make great lights to shine :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 not subject to decline.
- 8 The sun to rule and sway
 the motions of the day :
 His mercies sure do still endure,
 and never fall away.

The moon and stars of light
be made to rule by night :
His mercies sure do still endure :
for they are infinite.

The Second Part.

To him your thanks devote,
who Egypts first-born smote,
His mercies sure do still endure,
of everlasting note.

Who from among them all
brought Israel out of thrall :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and are perpetual.

With strong out-stretched hand,
and arm of his command :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and shall for ever stand.

To him that did divide
the red sea on each side :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and evermore abide.

And Israel did transmit,
through the midst of it :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and never fail a whit.

But on the red sea-coast
smote Pharaoh and his host :
His mercies sure do still endure,
unto the uttermost.

To him that led his own
through desarts all unknown :
His mercies sure do still endure,
as permanent alone.

The Third part.

- 17 To him that smote and slew
18 Great kings and famous too :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and ever so shall do.
19 King Sihon he did smite,
that giant Amorite :
His mercies sure do still endure,
continuing day and night.
20 And Og great Bashan's king,
he did to ruine bring :
His mercies sure do still endure,
an unexhausted spring.
21 And did their land ingage,
to be an heritage :
His mercies sure do still endure,
out-wearing time and age.
22 That heritage befell
his servant Israel :
His mercies sure do still endure,
times constant paralell.
23 Who thought on our estate,
when low and desolate :
His mercies sure do still endure,
and bear eternal date.
24 Redeeming us from those
that were our mortal foes :
His mercies sure do still endure,
a spring that overflows.
25 Who still provideth meat,
whereof all flesh may eat :
His mercies sure do still endure,
for ever full and great.

The God of heaven therefore,
with thankful thoughts adore :
His mercies sure do still endure,
henceforth for evermore.

II. Metre. To the proper Tune.

Give laud, &c.

Give laud unto the Lord
for very good he is,
The God of gods record
and praise that Name of his,
for certainly
His mercies shall endure to all
Eternity.

Give thanks, O every one
unto the King of Kings,
for he and he alone
hath wrought such wondrous things :
and certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

To him whose skill profound
did make the heavens clear :
And set the seas their bound,
and made dry land appear,
for certainly
His mercies shall, &c.

To him that did display
those great and glorious lights :
The sun to rule by day,
The moon and stars by nights,
for certainly
His mercy shall endure to all
Eternity.

The Second part.

Give thanks to God most high
 who smote with powerfull hand,
 In Egypt generally
 the first-born of the land :
 for certainly
 His mercies shall endure to all
 eternity.

And from them in that land
 brought Israel clearly out,
 With stretcht-out arm and hand
 that brought the work about :
 for certainly
 His mercies shall, &c.

To him that did divide
 the red sea into parts :
 And there did Israel guide
 to pass with joyful hearts :
 for certainly
 His mercies shall, &c.

Amidst it they did go,
 but Pharaoh and his host
 The Lord did overthrow
 upon the red-sea coast :
 For certainly
 His mercies shall, &c.

The Third part.

Give God his praises due,
 and thankful thoughts express,
 Who led his people through
 the howling wilderness :
 for certainly
 His mercies shall endure to all
 et ernity.

Great kings the Lord did ſmite,
and famous kings he ſlew,
King Sihon th' Amorite,
and Og of Baſhan too :

for certainly

His mercies ſhall, &c.

And gave (in open view)
the land where they did dwell

An heritage unto
his people Iſrael :

for certainly

His mercies ſhall, &c.

Who did remember us
when our eſtate was low,

And hath redeemed us
from the oppreſſing foe ;

for certainly

His mercies ſhall, &c.

To him give praifes due,
who gives all fleſh their food,

O give ye thanks unto
the God of heaven ſo good :

for certainly

His mercies ſhall, &c.

P S A L M CXXXVII.

When as we ſat in Babylon,
and by the rivers ſide,

Remembring Sions ſad eſtate,
Tears from our eyes did ſlide.

As for our harps and inſtruments,
of muſick uſ'd before ;

We hung them on the willow trees,
that grew upon the ſhore.

Where they to whom we priſoners were,
did aſk us eagerly,

Come

- Come, let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
- 4 Alas ! said we, who can dispose
his sorrowful heart to sing
The praises of a loving God,
under a forraign king ?
- 5 No no, if ever I forget
the thoughts of Sion hill,
Let my right hand forget her harp,
and forfeit all her skill.
- 6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if that Jerusalem
Be not preferr'd in all my joyes
above the chief of them.
- 7 Remember Edom's children, Lord,
that in Jerusalem's day
Said, raze it, raze it to the ground,
even to the ground, said they.
- 8 And thou, O daughter Babylon,
thy ruine is design'd :
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that serves thee in thy kind.
- 9 Yea, Blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dashes them with violence
against the pavement stones.

II. Metre.

- Hard by the brooks of Babylon ;
we sat down weeping there :
When Sion hill we thought upon,
each thought enforc'd a tear.
- 2 Amidst it there green willows were,
whereon our harps we hung :
For they that led us captives there,
requir'd of us a song.

- 3 And they that wasted us that day,
did ask and urge us thus,
Sing one of Sion's songs, said they,
and make some mirth for us.
- 4 How shall we ever tune our tongue
to sing, at your command
The Lord Jehovah's sacred song,
here in a forraign land?
- 5 If I forget thee in my heart,
O Salem's sacred hill,
Let my right hand forget her art,
and forfeit all her skill.
- 6 Yea, let my tongue cleave to my jaws,
if thou shalt be forgot :
Yea, and above my chiefeft joyes
if I prefer thee not.
- 7 Lord, think on Edom's sons, we pray,
whom we so spiteful sound :
That said in sad Jerusalem's day,
raze, raze it to the ground.
- 8 Daughter of Babel, thou must be
destroy'd and ruin'd thus :
Happy is he that doth to thee
as thou hast done to us.
- 9 He shall be blessed for his pains,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth out their infant brains
against the pavement stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

- I Will extoll thee willingly
with my whole heart in me,
In presence of the Gods will I
sing praises unto thee.
- I will adore thee bowing down
towards thy holy place :
And give thy blessed Name renown
for thy sweet love and grace.

And

And for thy faithfulness, O Lord,
I will extoll thy fame:

For thou hast magnify'd thy word
Yea more than all thy Name.

The day whereon I cry'd to thee,
thou didst, O Lord, reply:

And thou didst also strengthen me
with comforts inwardly.

All kings on earth shall give thee praise
when they shall hear and know

What promises thy word displays
where-e'er thy tidings go

Yea they shall sing triumphantly
in God's most holy ways,

Because our God's great Majesty
deserves so great a praise.

Though God be high he likes the low
the lofty he disdains:

And though I walk in midst of wo
my quickning hope remains.

Thou shalt, O Lord, stretch out thy hand
which shall for me engage:

And thy right hand for me shall stand
against mine enemies rage.

What me concerns will God fulfil,
so firm thy mercy stands,

For sake not, Lord, but succour still
the work of thine own hands.

II. Metre.

All People; or, O Lord consider.

With my whole heart I praise thee now,
before the gods thy praise I sing,

2 Towards thy holy house I bow
to praise thy name, O heavenly king.

Even for thy loving kindness, Lord,
and for thy truth so often tri'd:

For thou hast magnifi'd thy word,
yea, more then all thy name beside.

Thou answered'st me that very day
wherein I did so call and cry :

Thou strengthened'st me and wast my stay,
my soul thou strengthened'st inwardly.

All kings on earth shall give thee praise,
when from thy mouth they hear thy words :

Yea, singing walk along thy ways :
such fame, such great fame is our Lords.

Though God be high above all things,
the lowly he regardeth much :

But on the proud contempt he brings,
and afar off he knoweth such.

Although I walk in dangers path,
thou shalt revive me, and extend
Thy hand against my enemies wrath,
and thy right hand shall me defend.

The Lord will perfect my affairs,
so firm and sure thy mercy stands:
Neglect not thou thy wonted cares,
to keep the works of thine own hands.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and known :
2 Thou see'st me sit and rise,
My farthest thoughts thou know'st, each one
whatever I devise.

Thou compassed my path, my bed,
and all my ways dost note,
There's not a word my tongue hath said,
but thou dost fully know't.

Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and on me laid thy hand.
Such knowledge is too great to get,
too high to understand.

- 7 Whither, O whither shall I go,
and from thy spirit flye :
Where shall I hide me high or low,
from thy all-seeing eye ?
- 8 If I should climb to heaven on high,
or make my bed in hell ;
Thou art in heaven assuredly,
thou art beneath as well.
- 9 If on the morning wings I fled,
the utmost seas beyond :
- 10 There, by thy hand I should be led,
and held by thy right hand.
- 11 And if I say, the darkness sure
shall hide me from thy sight :
The darkness which is most obscure,
about me shall be light.
- 12 Yea, darkness hides not from thy sight :
but night as day shines clear :
To thee the darkness and the light
do both alike appear.
- 13 For, Lord, my reins most secret room
possessed is by thee ;
And in my mothers narrow womb,
Lord, thou hast covered me.
- 14 I'll praise thee that hast made me thus,
of rare and fearful frame :
Thy handy-works are marvellous,
my soul well knows the same.
- 15 My substance was not hid from thee,
when secretly compos'd :
And curiously thou formed'st me,
in earths dark caves inclos'd.
- 16 Thine eye did see my substance rude,
thy book nam'd every limb,
which by degrees were fashioned,
when yet was none of them.
- 17 How preçious also unto me
are thy sweet thoughts become !

O God, how very great they be,
in gross and total sum!
If I should count them they are more
in number then the sand :
And I when I awake therefore,
am still at thy right hand,
Surely thou wilt the wicked slay,
O God, spare none of them :
Therefore from me depart, I say,
O all ye bloody men.
For lo, they utter all their spite,
O Lord, in thy disdain :
Thine adversaries set thee light,
and take thy name in vain.
Do not I hate thine enemies;
and that for hating thee?
And those that do against thee rise,
am not I griev'd to see?
Yea, Lord, I hate them perfectly,
I count them my own foes.
Search me, O God, my conscience try,
my heart and reins disclose.
And see if I do go astray
in any course of sin :
Shew me the everlasting way,
and lead me, Lord, therein.

II Metre.

All People, &c.

Lord thou hast search't and known me well
Thou seest me sit, thou seest me rise :
My thoughts afar off thou canst tell,
my path, my bed, and all my guise.
There's not a whisper in my tongue
but thou dost fully understand :
Thou hast beset me all along,
and lay'd on me thy mighty hand.

Such knowledge is too great, too high
for me to apprehend and know :

For whither, whither can I fly
thine omnipresence to outgo.

Climb I to heaven above my head,
Thou dwell'st in that celestial sphere ;
Or if in hell I make my bed,
'tis all alike, for thou art there.

If on the mornings wings I ride
beyond the seas that are so vast,
Even there thy hand shall be my guide,
and thy right hand shall ho'd me fast.

If sure, I say, the dusky night
shall cover me from thy survey,
The night about me shall be light
as clear as sunshine in the day.

Yea, darkness hideth not from thee,
but night as day with glittering flame,
Are both of them alike to thee,
darkness and light to thee the same.

The Second part.

○ Lord thou hast possess't my reins,
and clos'd me in my mothers womb :
I'll praise thee, Lord, by whose good means
I did my native shape assume.

Thy workmanship that made me thus
for dread and wonder doth excell :
Thy handy-works are marvailous,
and that my soul doth know right well.

My substance was not hid from thee
when made i'th' womb before my birth :
Most curiously thou formed'st me,
'as 'twere in cavern's of the earth.

Thine eyes saw my rude substance there,
thy book had all my members nam'd,
Which in continuance fashion'd were
ere there was any of them fram'd.

The Third part.

How precious are thy thoughts likewise
to me, O God! How great a sum!
If I should count to what they rise,
the sands to no such number come.

When I awake I'm still with thee,
and sure thou wilt the wicked slay,
Therefore, I say, depart from me,
ye bloody men, get far away.

For lo, they speak against thee still.
and their discourse is all prophane,
Thine enemies in proud self-will
do take thy sacred name in vain.

The Fourth part.

Do not I hate them, O most high,
them that bear hatred unto thee!
Am not I griev'd exceedingly
their bold impieties to see?

Those namely, those ungodly men
that rise against thee and oppose,
With perfect hatred hate I them,
I take them for my greatest foes,

Search me, O God, and know my heart
Try me, and know my thoughts, I pray,
See if I ought from thee depart,
and shew me th' everlasting way.

PSALM CXL.

FROM workers of iniquity,
O Lord, be my defence:
Preserve thou me, and set me free
from men of violence,

2 Whose

- 2 Whose hearts imagine villany,
and gathered they are,
And do comply continually
in purposes of war.
- 3 They whet their tongues as darts of death
like to the serpent ſly :
The poisonous breath of adders deaf
under their lips doth ly.
- 4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
and from my furious foe :
Those fire-brands whose purpose ſtands
my ſteps to overthrow.
- 5 A ſnare for me the proud did hide,
and they have ſpread a net :
And cords they ti'd by th' high-way ſide,
and grins for me they ſet.
- 6 Therefore unto the Lord, ſaid I,
thou art my God alone.
O Lord moſt high attend my cry
and ſupplication.
- 7 O God the Lord, thou doſt beſtead
my ſoul with ſaving might :
And thou my head haſt covered
in day of bloody fight.
- 8 Grant not, O Lord, grant not a jot
the wicked man's deſire :
O further not his wicked Plot,
leſt that ſhould liſt them higher.
- 9 As for the head of all the throng,
that compaſs me about,
Let miſchief ſprung from their own tongue
quite cover them throughout.
- 10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
and caſt them in the fire :
And let them all in deep pits fall,
whence they may not retire.
- 11 Let there be no eſtabliſhment
for leud tongues, here below,

Evil shall hunt the violent
unto his overthrow.

2 I know God will maintain, by might,
the cause of the distressed:
And will not slight the poor man's right,
but help him when oppressed.

3 Surely the righteous every where
thanks to thy name shall give:
And all that bear a mind sincere,
shall in thy presence live.

II. *Metre.*

Lord save me from the violent,
and from the evil doer;
Whose hearts are bent with ill intent,
my ruine to procure.
Continually for wars they throng,
with adders sting they strike,
With sharp'ned tongue and poison strong,
the subtle serpent-like.

Lord save me from my wicked foe
and from the furious man,
Who would my goings overthrow,
and aim it all they can.
Roud men have sought my soul to get,
their cords and snares they ti'd,
They spread a net, their grins they set
hard by the high-way side.

But then unto the Lord, said I,
Thou art my God most dear:
The voice of my request and cry,
O Lord vouchsafe to hear.
O God the Lord (my saving might)
thou covered'st my head
In day of fight to stand upright,
and save my blood unshed.

The Second part.

Lord grant not wicked mens desire

O speed not men in fault ;

For wickedness that they conspire,
lest they themselves exalt.

As for the head of all those men
that compass me about,

Let the dire curses cover them,
which their own lips gave out:

Let burning coals fall on their head,
and cast them in the flame :

To be as people buried,
no mischief more to frame.

Let th' earth afford no settlement
for any wicked tongue :

Evil shall hunt the violent
to ruine him e're long.

For sure I know God will maintain
the cause of men oppress'd :

The poor man's right he will sustain,
and have their wrongs redress'd.

And sure the just with great delight
shall give thy Name the praise,

And in thy sight shall men upright
live safely all their days.

P S A L M CXLI.

TO thee, O Lord, I call and cry,
make haste and come to me :

And bow thine ear attentively,
now when I cry to thee.

2 O let my prayer be now set out
as incense in thine eyes :

And lifting up of hands devout,
as evening sacrifice.

3 And set a careful watch before
my hasty mouth, O Lord :

And of my lips keep thou the dore,
against each evil word.

Incline my heart to no misdeed,
with them that wicked are :

Nor let me ever dare to feed
of their delicious fare.

But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me :

And his reproof and sharpest word,
a sovereign balm shall be.

Such smiting shall not break my head,
for their reproofs I prize,

And still my pray'rs are offered,
in their calamities.

Their judges being overthrown,
as on the stony street ;

Then shall they hear my words each one,
for they are very sweet.

But now about the graves they leave
our bones all scattered round ;

As wood which one doth cut and cleave,
lies scattered on the ground.

But, Lord, mine eyes are unto thee
my trust is in thy grace :

O God the Lord, then leave not me
in so forlorn a case.

O keep me safely from the snare,
they laid to take me in :

And from the grins of those that are
such practisers of sin.

And in their own devised net,
Lord, let the wicked fall :

Even in the net which they did set,
whil'st I escape them all.

All People, &c.

To thee I cry, O Lord make haste,
 And hear me e're the time be past:
 As incense my devotions prize,
 Or as the evening sacrifice.

A watch before my mouth prefix,
 And keep the doors of both my lips:
 My heart to no bad thing incline
 In wicked courses to combine.

Nor of their dainties let me eat,
 That are allur'd by sins deceit,
 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
 A kindness which I shall record.

For his reproof so meek and calm
 Breaks not my head, but proves a balm:
 And I shall with like amity
 Pray for them in calamity.

When as their wicked leaders shall
 Upon the rocks of vengeance fall;
 The rest (as warn'd) my words shall hear,
 And sweet my counsel shall appear.

But now alas our bones are found
 As chips all scattered on the ground:
 Such inhumanity they have,
 They leave our limbs without a grave.

But though in darknes clos'd I lie
 On thee, O God, I fix mine eye:
 In thee I trust, Lord hear my suit,
 Leave not my darling destitute.

O keep me from the cruel net
 Which wicked men for me have set:
 Let them be snar'd in their own trap
 Whiles I escape so great mishap.

P S A L M CXLII.

I Cry'd unto the holy one,
 with earnest voice and cry:
 I made my supplication known
 unto the Lord most high.
 I pour'd out my complaint and cry,
 before his gracious face:
 I shew'd before him readily
 my deep distressful case.
 When, Lord, my spirit sunk in woe,
 my path was known to thee:
 And in the way where I did go,
 they laid close snares for me.
 I look't on my right hand and saw,
 but none would know me there:
 Refuge did fail and quite withdraw,
 none for my soul did care.
 I cry'd to thee, O Lord, and said,
 thou art my refuge then:
 Thou art my portion and my aid,
 i'th' land of living men.
 Attend my cry for I am low,
 and, Lord, deliver me
 from them that persecute me so,
 and are too strong for me.
 My soul from prison, Lord, set free,
 thy name to glorify:
 The righteous then shall flock to me,
 when I thy bounty try.

II. *Metre.*

O Lord consider, &c.

With earnest voice and cries devout,
 to God the Lord I made request:
 My deep complaint I poured out
 and shew'd the Lord my case distress.

My spirit overwhelm'd and spent,
 my private path was known to thee,
 How in the way wherein I went,
 they lay'd a secret snare for me.

The right-hand way I looked hard,
 but there was no man would me know :
 All refuge fail'd, and no man car'd
 whether I escap'd with life or no.
 I cri'd to thee, O Lord, and said
 thou art my refuge near at hand :
 Thou art my portion and my aid,
 while I am living in the land.

Attend unto my earnest suit,
 for I am brought exceeding low :
 Save me from them that persecute,
 too hard for me, too strong a foe :
 My soul from prison, Lord bring out,
 that I may render praise to thee :
 The just shall compass me about,
 when thou deal'st bounteously with me.

P S A L M CXLIII.

Lord, hear my prayer and humble Suit,
 thy willing ear address:

And answer me in equity,
 in truth and faithfulness.

2 And into judgment or dispute,
 thy servant do not call :

For with thee can no mortal man
 be justifi'd at all.

3 My foes to death do persecute,
 my life to ground is trod :

My dwelling made in darksome shade,
 as men long dead, O God.

4 Therefore my burdened spirits shrink,
 my heart is desolate ;

5 But wisely weighs the ancient days ;
 thy works I meditate.

- 6 On all thy handy-works, I think;
to thee I stretch my hands:
My soul in me thirsts after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.
- 7 Lord, hear me soon, my spirits sink;
hide not thy face from me,
Lest I should go to th' pit below,
and like dead men should be.
- 8 Cause me to hear of thy kind love
before the break of day:
Cause me to know what way to go,
for thou art all my stay.
- 9 I lift my soul to thee above,
Lord save me from my foe:
I fly to thee to shelter me,
none other God I know.
- 10 Teach me thy holy will to prove,
O God whom I confess:
Thy spirit is good, be thou my guide
to th' land of uprightness.
- 11 Lord for thy Names sake quicken me,
and bring my soul from wo,
So to express thy-righteousness,
and thy free grace to show.
- 12 And of thine own benignity,
and for thy goodness sake,
Cut off all those that are my foes,
and vengeance on them take,
Destroy'd and ruin'd let them be
that do my soul oppress;
For I serve thee religiously,
with all submissiveness.

II. Metre.

All Peop'e, or, O Lord Consider, &c.

I Vouchsafe, O Lord, my prayer to hear,
And to my humble suits give ear:

- Answer me in thy faithfulness,
 And in thy perfect righteousness,
 2 And into judgment do not call
 Thy servant, Lord, no, not at all :
 For in thy sight severely tri'd,
 None living shall be justifi'd,
 3 For th' enemy hath beset me round,
 And trod my life down to the ground ;
 Hath made me dwell in darkness deep,
 As those that in their graves do sleep.
 4 Therefore my soul is sore oppress'd
 And overwhelmed in my breast :
 My heart in this so sad estate
 Within me is most desolate.

The Second part.

- 5 I call to mind the days of old,
 I weigh thy wonders manifold :
 I muse with most intentive thought
 Upon the works thy hands have wrought
 6 To thee, Lord, I stretch forth my hands,
 My soul doth thirst as thirsty lands,
 It thirsts for thee, O Lord most high
 7 Vouchsafe to hear me speedily.
 My spirit waxeth wondrous faint,
 Hide not thy face from my complaint :
 Lest I should be (by thy sad frown)
 Like them that to the grave go down.

The Third part.

- 8 Cause me of thy kind love to hear
 Before the Morning doth appear:
 For in thee do I put my trust,
 Cause me to know thy way most just.
 And how to walk Lord shew to me,
 For I lift up my soul to thee :
 9 O save me from mine enemies,
 My soul to thee for safeguard flies.

10 O teach me, for thou art my God,
To do thy will : thy spirit is good :
Lead me, and let me find access
Unto the land of uprightness.

11 Lord, for thy Names sake cheer my mind,
Thy quickning comforts let me find :
And for thy righteousnesses sake.
My soul out of these troubles take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
Destroy them, Lord, destroy all those
That vex my soul maliciously,
For thy meek servant, Lord, am I.

P S A L M CXLIV.

Blessed for ever be the Lord
who is my strength and might
Who taught my hands to use the sword,
my fingers how to fight.

2 My goodness and my fort likewise,
my shield of saving power,
My Saviour from mine enemies,
and my exalted tower.

In whom I put my confidence,
for he, and none but he
Subdueth to obedience,
my people under me.

3 Lord, what is man that thou should'st take
such knowledge of him here ?
Or son of man that thou should'st make
account of him so dear :

4 Sure man is like to vanity,
his days decline and fade :
And pass away most hastily,
like too a flitting shade.

5 Lord, bow the heavens and come down,
the mountains gently stroke

Look on them with an angry frown,
and they ſhall quickly ſmoke.

6 Caſt forth thy lightning from the ſkies,
and all thy foes diſperſe :

And to deſtroy thine enemies,
ſhoot out thine arrows fierce.

7 Send from above thy hand that ſaves :
rid me by thy command,

And free me from the mighty waves,
and from ſtrange childrens hand.

8 Whoſe mouth doth utter words devis'd,
and fraught with falſhood great :

And their right hand is exercis'd
in cunning and deceit.

9 New ſongs to thee will I preſent,
my pſaltery ſhall agree ;

And on a ten-ſtring'd inſtrument
will I ſing praiſe to thee.

10 'Tis he that unto Kings extends ;
ſalvations welcome pledge ;

His ſervant David he defends :
from ſwords offensive edge.

11 Release and rid me ſpeedily,
from hands of ſinners vile.

Whoſe ſubtle Mouths ſpeak vanity,
their right hand's full of guile.

12 That lo our ſons may thrive apace
as plants in youth do grow ;

Like poliſht ſtones in ſome fair place
ſo may our Daughters ſhow.

13 Our garner ſ full as they can hold
with every kind of thing :

And in our ſtreets the flock and fold
may many thouſands bring.

14 Let not our labouring oxen faint,
nor Enemy invade:

No leading captive, no complaint
within our streets be made.

15 O blessed people, would we say,
with such like blessings stor'd :
Yea, rather blessed people they,
whose God is God the Lord.

II. Metre.

The mighty God, &c.

Blessed be God my strength that taught me war
my hands and fingers how to fight the field,
My goodness, fortress, my DELIVERER,
and my high tower, my safety and my shield.
Tis he in whom I trust for my protection,
Who brings my people under due subjection.

Lord what is man that thou should'st knowledge
of one so far inferior unto thee (take
What is the son of man, that thou shouldst make
so high account of such a one as he?
Man's like to vanity, his days designed,
Are like unto a shadow far declined.

Lord bow thy heavens and come down below;
O touch the Mountains, Lord, & they shall smoke:
Cast out the lightnings, and disperse thy foe,
shoot out thine arrows for a deadly stroke :
Thy hand send from above, O great Creator,
And rid and save me from the floods of water.

O save me from the hands of children strange,
whose mouths speak vanity at every word :
Their hand, their right hand is a meer exchange
of fraud and falshood as thou know'st, O Lord.
New songs I'll utter with renown to raise thee,
With instruments of musick I will praise thee.

The Second part.

Tis God that gives salvation unto Kings,
his servant David saves he from the sword :

Lord save me from strange peoples quarrellings
whose mouth-speaks vanity at every word :

And, Lord, their right hand, while their tongue is
Is a right hand of falshood, & of cheating. (treating,

Lord make our sons as plants in youth upgrown,

Our daughters as the corners stones to show
Of some fair palace, polish'd (every one)

with all the art the carver can bestow :

Our garners with all sorts of store exceeding,

Our cattel thousands, and ten thousands breeding,

Our oxen strong to labour and to toil,

no breaking in, which with confusion meets ;

No leading captive, while they take our spoil,

no bitter lamentation in our streets :

Happy the people in this good condition,

Yea happy people who have God's tuition.

P S A L M CXLV.

THee will I praise, O God my King,
and ever bless thy Name :

2 And all my days I will give praise,
and still extol thy fame.

3 Great is the Lord in every thing,
and greatly to be prais'd :

His greatness still unsearchable,
and past our reach is rais'd.

4 One age shall still be publishing
to that which next succeeds,

Thy worthy praise in all thy ways,
and all thy mighty deeds.

5 And Lord I will discourse and treat
what glory thou hast won,

The fame of thy great Majesty
that hast such wonders done.

6 Thy might likewise they shall repeat,
and deeds of dreadful fame,

Nor will I spare for to declare
the greatness of thy Name.

7 The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall express.
And shall in songs with joyful tongues,
declare thy righteousness.

The Second part.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful,
and shews compassion still :
To anger slow, and always so,
and bears us great good will.
9 The Lord is very good to all
as all his creatures find:
For they do all in general,
taste of his mercies kind.
10 Lord, all thy works shall thee extol ;
and thee thy Saints shall bless :
11 They shall proclaim thy kingdoms fame,
and thy great power express.
12 To make the sons of men descry
his mighty acts and deeds :
His kingdoms shining Majesty,
and how his fame exceeds:
13 A kingdom of Eternity,
thy kingdom is, O Lord,
And thy alone Dominion
all ages shall record.
14 The Lord upholdeth powerfully
all those that sink and fall :
He lifteth up all those that stoop,
for he supporteth all.

The Third part.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee
and thou dost give them meat,
Thou giv'st it too in seasons due,
that all may have to eat
16 God openeth his hand so free
and doth abundance bring

To satiate the appetite
of every living thing.

17 Righteous in all his ways is he,
holy in all he doth :

18 And nigh to all that on him call
in uprightness and truth.

19 Their hearts desire he will fulfill
whoever do him fear,

He will likewise attend their cries,
and save them every where.

20 Them that love him preserve he will,
all them in every place :

But utterly he will destroy
all the ungodly race.

21 My mouth shall speak God's praises still
and let all flesh endeavour,
Still to proclaim his holy Name
for ever and for ever.

PSALM CXLVI.

PRaise ye the Lord, my soul give praise
unto our heavenly King.

2 While life and breath prolong my days,
His praises I will sing.

3 Trust not in Kings magnificent,
nor in man's mortal seed,
Whose power is not sufficient
to help you in your need:

4 Because his breath doth soon depart;
then turns he to his clay :
And all the counsels of his heart
do perish in that day.

5 O happy is that man and blest,
whom Jacob's God doth aid :
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest;
and on his God is staid.

- 6 Who made the earth, and heaven's high frame,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same,
who truth doth ever keep.
- 7 Who with right judgment still proceeds,
for those oppressed that be ;
The poor and hungry soul he feeds,
and sets the prisoners free.
- 8 The Lord doth give the blind their sight,
the bowed down both raise :
In righteous men he takes delight
and loveth them always.
- 9 He helps the widows in distress,
and strangers sad in heart ;
He doth defend the fatherless,
and ill mens ways subvert.
- 10 The Lord shall reign eternally,
thy God, O Sion hill
Shall reign to all posterity,
O praise him, praise him still.

II. *Metre.*

All people, &c.

The Lord's due praise do ye proclame;
O thou my soul, do thou the same :
All my life long shall my glad tongue
Give praises to his holy Name.

I will unto my God sing praise,
While life and breath prolong my days :
Trust not in kings, nor mortal things,
Which cannot help you any ways.

For quickly passeth forth their breath,
And they return to dust by death :
In that same day their thoughts decay,
And every project perisheth.

O blest-

© blessed then, and happy one,
 Who hath the God of Jacob known :
 Whose hope is stay'd and firmly lay'd
 Upon the Lord his God alone.

Which made the heaven, the sea, and shore,
 The earth and all the numerous store,
 Whatever hath bin, or is therein ;
 And keepeth truth for evermore.

Which worketh judgment righteously ,
 For men oppress'd with injury ;
 Food doth he find for th' hunger-pin'd,
 And prisoners set at liberty.

The Second part.

The Lord doth make the blind to see,
 He raiseth them bow'd down that be ;
 The Lord above, just men doth love,
 And strangers poor, preserve doth he.

The Lord relieves the Fatherless,
 And aids the widows in distress :
 But sinners path subverts in wrath,
 And doth it utterly suppress.

The Lord shall reign eternally,
 Thy God, O Sion rules on high ;
 Through ages still bear sway he will,
 His Name for ever magnify.

III. Metre.

Give Laud, &c.

Praise God : Praise God, my soul,
 Praise to my God I'll give ;
 My song shall him extol,
 So long as I do live.

No credit place
In earthly kings, or such vain things
as humane race.

Breath fails, they fall to dust,
that day their thoughts all fade :
But blest are they that trust
in Jacob's God for aid.

And hope in him
That made all these : Heav'n, earth, and seas,
and all therein.

That keepeth covenant still,
The righteous Judge is he,
He doth the hungry fill,
and sets the prisoners free :
Gives blind men sight,
Raisth from ground the bowed down,
and loves th' upright.

Strangers doth God secure,
Relieves (in all their woes)
Orphans, and widows poor ;
But leud mens ways o'erthrows ;
Thy God, thy Lord,
O Sion, reigns while th' earth remains,
his praise record.

P S A L M CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is meet
Our God's high praise to sing,
For the imployment is most sweet,
and praise a comely thing.
The Lord builds up Jerusalem,
brings Israel's out-casts home :
He healeth broken-hearted men,
binds up their wounds each one.
The number of the stars he tells,
and doth their names recite,

Great

Great is our God, his power excells,
his wisdom's infinite.

Poor humble souls the Lord doth raise,
the wicked treads to ground,

Sing to the Lord our God, sing praise
with harps harmonious sound,

Who with thick clouds o'erspreads the sky,
and rain on earth distills :

He makes the earth to fructifie
with grass on highest hills.

Both beast and bird he kindly feeds,
young ravens cry to him,

He takes no joy in strength of steeds,
nor in a strong man's limb.

But lo ! the Lord's delight and joy
is ever in the just :

In them that fear him faithfully
and in his mercy trust.

The Second part.

O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
thy God, O Sion praise :

Who makes thy bars, and strengtheneth them
wherewith thy gates he stays.

Thy children in thee he hath blest,
makes in thy borders peace :

And fills thee with the very best,
of all the fields increase.

He sends out his command on earth,
his word doth swiftly post :

The snow like wooll he giveth forth,
like ashes hoary frost.

His ice as morsels he sends out,
his cold who can sustain ?

His powerful word he sends about
and melteth them again.

His power doth cauſe the wind to blow,
 whereby the water flows,
 His word to Jacob he doth ſhow
 his judgment Iſrael knows ;
 He hath not dealt ſo lovingly
 with any land beſide :
 His law no heathen men deſcry,
 The Lord be magnify'd.

II Metre.

All People, &c.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is meet
 the praises of our God to ſing :
 For the imployment is moſt ſweet,
 and praise a very comely thing.
 2 The Lord doth build Jeruſalem,
 gathers th'out-caſts of Iſrael's bounds.
 3 He healeth broken-hearted men,
 and bindeth up their bleeding wounds.
 4 The number of the ſtars he tells,
 and all their names he doth recite.
 5 Great is the Lord, his power excels,
 his wiſdom is moſt infinite.
 6 Poor humble ſouls the Lord doth raiſe,
 but treads the wicked to the ground :
 7 Sing to the Lord our God, ſing praise,
 praise him with harps harmonious ſound.
 8 Who with thick clouds o'er-ſpreads the ſky,
 prepared rain on earth diſtills,
 And makes the earth to fructify
 with ſtore of graſs on higheſt hills.
 9 He giveth to the beaſt his food,
 and feeds young ravens when they cry :
 10 The ſtrength of horſe doth him no good,
 nor doth he in man's legs take joy.

- 11 The Lord doth take delight in them:
That in his faithfull fear abide :
And taketh pleasure in those men
that in his mercy do confide.

The Second Part.

- 12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem,
praise thou thy God, O Sion hill,
13 Who makes thy bars and strengtheneth them
to keep thy gates in safety still.
Thy children in thee he hath blest,
14 He maketh in thy borders peace,
He fills thee also with the best
and finest of the fields increase.
15 He sends out his commands on earth,
his word doth very swiftly post ;
16 The snow like wooll he giveth forth,
he spreads like ashes, hoary frost.
17 He casteth out his ice like crusts.
his pinching cold who can sustain ?
18 He sends his word and melt they must,
and into water turn again :
His power doth cause the wind to blow,
whereby the raging water flows :
19 His word to Jacob he doth show,
his laws and judgments Israel knows.
20 He dealt not so with other lands
as for the judgments of the Lord :
No heathen people understands,
do ye therefore his praise record.

III. Metre.

Now Israel may say, &c.

Praise ye the Lord. A good work for good men
The solemn praises of the Lord to sing,
For it is pleasant, and a comely thing :

The Lord doth build up his Jerusalem,
 And Israel's out-casts gathers unto them.
 To heal the broken heart he takes delight,
 He binds up all their wounds with gentle hand,
 He tells the stars, and names them as they stand.
 Great is the Lord, great is his power and might,
 His understanding is most infinite.

The Lord lifts up the meek men undertrud,
 He casteth down the wicked to the ground :
 Sing to the Lord with harps harmonious sound,
 Sing praise, I say, with harp unto our God,
 And with thanksgiving spread his praise abroad.

Who covers heaven with the cloudy sky,
 And on the earth prepared rain distills :
 He maketh grass to grow upon the hills,
 Who giveth food the cattel to supply,
 And feeds the hungry ravens when they cry.

The Lord delights not in the strength of horse,
 nor taketh pleasure in a champions limb. (him,
 The Lord takes pleasure when Men reverence
 those that count his fear the greatest force,
 And those that to his mercies have recourse.

The Second Part.

Praise thou the Lord, O Salem's sacred seat ;
 Thy God, O Sion praise : since blest by him,
 Strengthening thy gates without, thy seed within,
 And in thy borders makes thy peace full great,
 And fills thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sends out his commandement on earth,
 His word runs swiftly to the very full,
 He giveth snow like locks of gentle wool,
 The hoary frost he also sendeth forth,
 And scatters it as ashes on the earth.

He casteth out his clattering icy hail

Like little morsels as we may behold,

And who can stand before his bitter cold?

He sendeth forth his word with gentle gale

To melt these morsels, and it doth not fail.

He gives commission for the winds to swell,

And makes them at his pleasure for to blow

And by their storminess the waters flow,

His word to Jacob he doth shew and tell,

His judgments and his laws to Israel.

He hath not dealt such favours heretofore

To any Nation of the world beside :

As for his judgments, they were not descri'd

The Heathens knew them not : Let us therefore

Applaud and praise the Lord for evermore.

PSALM CXLVIII.

Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord,
even from the heavens high :

And from the heights his praise record,
above the starry sky,

2 His angels all, his praise begin,
and all his hosts of might :

3 Praise him both sun and moon, praise him
O all ye stars of light.

4 Ye heaven of heavens lofty Sphere,
him praise and magnify :

Ye waters also that be there
above the heavens high.

5 O let them praise the mighty name
of our almighty Lord :

At whose command all creatures came
created at his word.

6 He hath establish'd them to be,
and that for evermore :

He hath ordained a decree.

which they shall not pass o're.

7 Praise

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Praise God from th' earth, all in your kind,
ragons, and every deep :
fire, hail snow, vapour, stormy wind,
his word that fully keep.

All hills and mountains, fruitful springs,
all trees and cedars high :

All beasts and cattel, creeping things,
and all the fowl that fly.

Kings of the earth and people there,
princes and judges all ;

Young men and maidens every where,
old men, and children small.

O let them praise the Lord's great name,
for that excels alone :

His glory is above the frame
of earth and heavens high throne.

And he exalts his peoples horn,
his people he doth raise :

His dearest saints from Israel born,
O give the Lord his praise.

II. Metre.

Give laud, &c.

Lord of heav'n confess,
On high his glory raise,
Him let all Angels bless,
Him all his Armies praise.

Him glorify,
Sun, moon and stars, ye higher spheres,
And cloudy sky.

From God your beings are,
Oh therefore praise the Lord ;
You all created were
When he but spake the word ;

And from that place,
Where fixt you be by his decree,
You cannot pass.

7 Praise

- 7 Praise god from earth below,
 ye dragons and ye deeps :
 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
 8 Whom in command he keeps.
 9 Praise ye his Name
 Hills great and small Trees low and tall ;
 Beasts wild and tame.
 All fowl, and creeping things,
 All people great and small,
 11 All Judges, Princes, Kings,
 12 Young men and maidens all,
 both young and old
 13 Exalt his name, for much his fame
 should be extoll'd.
 O let God's Name be prais'd,
 Above both earth and sky :
 14 For he his Saints hath rais'd,
 And set their horn on high :
 Ev'n those that be
 Of Israels race, near to his grace ;
 The Lord praise ye.

P S A L M CXLIX.

- P**Raise ye the Lord, and sing new songs,
 God's praises to declare,
 O praise him in the thickest throngs,
 where saints assembled are.
 2 Let Israel joy and triumph still,
 and of their maker sing :
 And let the sons of Sion hill
 be joyful in their King.
 3 Let them extol his praise and fame
 in dances, when they meet,
 Let them sing praises to his name
 with harp and timbrel sweet.

For lo, the Lord's entire delight
in his people plac'd,
and he will make the meek shine bright
with his salvation grac'd.

O let the gracious saints rejoyce,
whom Glory doth invest:
let them sing praise with loudest voice,
as on their beds they rest.
Let the high praises of the Lord
be in their mouth contain'd:
and let a double edged sword
be put into their hand.

To execute great plagues and pains
upon the heathen lands:
To bind their stately kings with chains,
their Lords with iron bands.
To execute on them the doom
found written in his word:
his honour to all saints doth come,
praise ye, praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CL.

Have mercy, &c.

Raise God, praise God most high
within his sacred tower:
th' firmament of large extent,
where he declares his power.
O praise him thankfully,
for his almighty deeds:
his praise forth shew according to
his greatness which exceeds.

O magnify the Lord
with stately trumpets sound:
with psalteries and harps likewise,
that he may be renown'd.

- 4 Do ye his praise record
among them in the dance :
With timbrils, flutes, organs and lutes,
his praises to advance.
- 4 Let the loud cimbals ring,
his praise to magnify :
Praise him upon the silver one,
that soundeth loud and high.
6. Let every breathing thing,
be ready to record,
The praise and fame of God's great name,
Amen, praise ye the Lord.

II. Metre.

all people All People ; or, O Lord consider.

- Praise ye the Lord : Praise God on high,
Praise him within his Sanctuary :
O praise him in the firmament.
Of his great power omnipotent.
- 2 O praise him for his mighty deeds,
After his power which exceeds :
- 3 Praise him with sound of Trumpet sharp ;
Praise him with psaltery and harp.
- 4 Your timbrils in his praise employ ;
And let your hearts even leap for joy :
Praise him with Instruments well strung,
And quavering Organs sounding long.
- 5 Praise him, O Praise him cheerfully,
With Cymbals sounding loud and high :
- 6 Let every creature that has breath,
Applaud and praise the Lord till death.

FINIS.

Whom shall i in endless day
For ouer choss dark sleep arreue
In endless praise with the heavenly quires
Incessant sing and neuer tye

you my best guardians whilst i sleep
Close to my bed your vigils keep
And in my stead all the night long
Sing to my God a grateful song

Praise God from whom all blessings flow
Praise him all creatures here below
Praise him above the Angelick host
Praise father son and holy Ghost

O Lord be prouided Diuine
Thou ouer thou lost me resign
I shall i with delight and ease
Pass through lifes tempting wilderness
And O God so shall i follow thee
Ere my stubborn will reluctans be
Whether i will or no i'll follow thee
Whether i will or no i'll follow thee

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All praise to thee my God this night
and all the blessings of the light
keep me o keep me King of Kings
under thine own Almighty wings

Forgive me Lord for thy dear Son
the ill which i this day have done
that with the world my self and thee
i shal sleep at peace may be

Teach me to live that i may end
the grand as little as my end
teach me to die that so i may
nothing miss at the last day

may my soul in thee repose
and with sweet slown mind eyes close
that may me more vigorous make
to praise my God when i awake

When in the night i sleepless lay
my soul with heavenly thoughts supply
let not ill dreams disturb my rest
nor powers of darkness me molest

Will sleep me so of sense deprive
as but half my days alive
yet outward here am i griev'd
be so long of thee bereav'd

If the slown were my weakness reigns
let it not hold me long in chains
if new cure then let loose my heart
let it can halleluiah cart

Let faster sleep the senses deere bind
more unfettered is the mind
may my soul from matter freed
unwieldy geodes waking see

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